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# [Baton Rouge, LA] Daily Advocate, September 3, 1860-October 25, 1861

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DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA]

September 3, 1860 - October 25, 1861

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 1, c. 1

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DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 1, c. 1

More Havana Segars.—I have just received a fresh lot of Imported Havana Segars, which I offer for sale at New Orleans prices. They embrace the following popular brands:

"La Inhenuidad," "La Yntimidad,"

"El Corsuello," (Concha's and Regalia);

Cervantes, (Concha's and Regalla);

Washington " " "

"La Nicotiana";

"Londres," and other favorites too numerous to mention. A call is invited from every amateur. Dealers will find it to their advantage to purchase here, as they will save freight and other expenses by so doing.

M. Pendergast.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 1, c. 1

The Baton Rouge Gas Light Company is now prepared to fit up houses and stores with all the necessary pipes, burners, etc. Samples of Burners and Chandeliers may be seen at the building formerly occupied by s. F. Blanchard, corner of Laurel and Third streets. As it is desirable to have all the houses wanting gas lights fitted up before the gas is let on, those wishing work will please leave their orders as early as possible at the office of the Company at the State Bank, or with

L. L. Laycock,  
President.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

Garden Seed! Garden Seed!!—A new supply of Garden Seed, warranted fresh and genuine, direct from Mr. Landreth. I guarantee every paper of garden seed I sell, to give entire satisfaction.

R. D. Day

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

Syrups.—Lemon, Vanilla, Pineapple, Raspberry, Sarsaparilla, Ginger and Rose, for sale by the dozen or single bottle.

Ed. and Wm. Bogel.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

Pistols—Derringer's, colt's, Adams's, Rider's, Smith & Wesson's, Allen's, Hank's, Beal's and Remington's Revolvers.

Ed. and Wm. Bogel.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

Dublin Stout.—Ed. and Wm. Bogel are sold agents for Guinness' Extra Stout, the best Porter in the world.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

Bath Tubs.—Another invoice in store, of Bath Tubs, Hip, Sponge and Shower Baths.  
Piper & Bradford.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

Artist Tube Colors.—A large stock on hand, and for sale cheap, at  
C. G. Wilson's,  
Paint shop.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 1, c. 4

To the Ladies.—The undersigned are now receiving a fresh stock of Perfumery, comprising Lubin's Genuine Extracts, Farina Cologne, Lavender Water, Hair Oils, Pomatums, and everything required for the toilet.

Ed. & Wm. Bogel.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Democratic Nominees.—For President, J. C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky. For Vice President, Gen. Joseph Lane, of Oregon. Presidential Electors. . . Sub-Electors. . . . The Democratic Platform. . . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

How Is It?—We noticed some time ago, in the published proceedings of one of the Bellite clubs in the Second District, the presentation of a flag or banner by the ladies of Natchitoches, and of the Bell and Everett Club of that parish. It turns out, says the *Natchitoches Chronicle*, that the whole affair is a mere hoax. No flag or banner was ever sent by the ladies, and, in the second place, the Bellites are so scarce in these regions that they can't even raise a club. Whew!

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Grand Union Barbecue.—By reference to the proceedings published elsewhere, it will be seen that the citizens of Manchac and neighborhood contemplate giving a grand barbecue, at which all political parties will be represented. The barbecue is to be given by the friends of each candidate, exclusively for none, and we call upon our town citizens, without party distinction, to aid our friends in the country by liberal subscriptions.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

Spring Beds.—Robinson's, Wright's, and Tuckers's Spring Beds, at  
Piper & Bradford's.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 3, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Fruit Cans.—"Spratt's" Hermetical Self-sealing Cans,  
"Taylor & Hodgett's," with Burnett's Attachment.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 3-4

Letter from Virginia.

White Sulphur Springs, Va., Aug. 24, 1860.

Editors Advocate—I find this great Southern watering place crowded to suffocation. But few are here from the North. All the Southern States, without any exception, are fully represented here. Among the distingués are Mr. Pettigru of South Carolina, Geo. Reynolds of Texas, James Lyons and Professor Bledsoe of Virginia, together with a score or two of Congressmen, foreign ministers and distinguished strangers. The ladies assembled here are not as pretty as I have seen. It really seems as if all the ugly women of the South had by previous agreement, concluded to hold "high carnival" this summer at the White Sulphur. There are, however, many very nice and pretty girls here, who compensate in some measure for the vast amount of *ugly* that is daily exhibited "*ad nauseum*."

The ball-room is well attended—the drawing rooms are crowded, while in every shady walk and winding path are seen the sighing maid and simpering swain. This seems to be the great commercial mart for the sale of "hands and hearts." Here you see daily, aged and decrepid [sic] wealth captivating (in a *horn*) luscious, blooming, youthful poverty. Here also are dashing widows, fat and forty, with low necked and short sleeved dresses, flirting about with young moustached gentlemen, just as if they didn't have five or six children at home. Here are the bread and butter country misses just out of boarding school, talking love for the first time, and feeling very happy.

Politicians of every stripe are also here, among whom are a good number of Bell and Everett men, who publicly say that in case Lincoln is elected he will make a very good President—that after all the Republicans are not so bad!! I heard a large slaveholder say to-day, that before he would dissolve the Union he would *give up all his negroes*. I told him that, as much as Louisiana loved the Union, she would break it into a thousand pieces before she would give up the smallest nigger baby.

In discussing politics with the visitors here, I find that the things are very much mixed. Old Virginia will, however, prove true to the Constitution and the Union, and give her voice in November next for Breckinridge and Lane.

It is generally conceded on all hands, by every body, that Douglas will not carry a single State. His strongest friends admit it. They are, therefore, trying to cajole Bell into the belief that he can be elected. Before the election is over, you will hear of Douglas making Bell and Everett speeches, but as the Little Giant prefers "the clams of Rhode Island to the niggers of the South," I don't think his speeches will take very well in our latitude. Yes, says Mr. Douglas in a public speech, "I prefer the clams of Rhode Island to the niggers of the South." Now, if this means anything, it is a miserable piece of demagogism [sic], pandering to the depraved appetites of Abolitionists. He prefers clams to niggers—that is, he likes clams and doesn't like niggers. I think the Southern people will, by general consent, permit this fastidious gentleman to eat his New England clams in quiet, cheek by jole [sic] with Forney, Dean Richmond & Co., but never will he eat his clams or drink his grog in the White House. It is generally conceded here by all unprejudiced men, that Breckinridge will carry nine Southern States, giving him 64 electoral

votes, certain. This will carry the election into the House, for New York will certainly go for the fusion ticket. Let us, however, do our duty in Louisiana. We are fighting on the only true constitutional platform. We are fighting the great battle of political equality, and even if we are defeated this time, "truth crushed to the earth will rise again. The eternal laws of God are hers." Leaders may sell out, designing politicians may deceive, but the people, the honest, hard-working masses who read for themselves, and think for themselves, will rise in their might and hurl from power and from place the political judases who betray them.

It is late at night—I must close this letter. I have just escorted a dashing belle from Alabama to her room. She is decidedly the belle of the ball room, but strange to say, when the music has ceased, and the numerous train of admirers retired, she gives many a long-drawn sigh, and seems quite unhappy. Although the fairest of the fair, the loveliest of the lovely, courted, admired, besieged by scores of gallant men, still there is one sentiment, an aching heart. I read her the following verses and they touched a chord I little dreamed. With suffused cheeks and tearful eye, she said it was too true. I give you the verses, for they are really very pretty and will be read by your numerous fair readers with much interest:

#### The Ball Room Belle.

"The moon and all her fairy train  
Were fading from the morning sky,  
When home the ballroom belle again  
Returned, with throbbing pulse and brain,  
Flushed cheek and tearful eye.

The plume that danced above her brow,  
The gem that sparkled in her zone,  
The scarf of spangled leaf and bough,  
Were laid aside—the mocked her now,  
When desolate and alone.

That night how many hearts she won;  
The reigning belle, she could not stir,  
But like the planets round the sun,  
Her suitors followed—all but one—  
One, all the world to her!

And she had lost him! Marvel not,  
That lady's eyes with tears were wet!  
Though love by man is soon forgot,  
It never yet was woman's lot  
To love and to forget."

Good bye. Yours truly,

Watkins.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 6, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

An Abolitionist Hung at Talladega, Ala.—The Talladega *Reporter* gives the particulars of the arrest and confinement in jail of two white men and some eight or ten negroes, charged with having been engaged in the insurrectionary plot lately discovered in that county, and says that the jail was entered on the night of the 28<sup>th</sup> ult., and one of the white men, known as Lem Payne, but whose real name is Mahon, was taken out and hung to a shade tree standing near the tan yard, in full view of the jail. The Coroner held an inquest, and the verdict of the jury was that the deceased came to his death by hanging at the hands of some party or parties unknown. It appears that about 3 o'clock in the morning a company waked the jailer up, representing that they had a negro to commit. The jailer struck a light, and got the keys, the parties having a negro (or some one representing a negro) tied. As soon as the keys were produced, the light was blown out, the jailer compelled to submit, and the prisoner demanded. He was taken out by the parties. The jailer immediately gave the alarm, but it was too late to effect anything; they had hurried off, and no one could tell in what direction they had gone.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 6, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Banners and Transparencies made to order, by C. G. Wilson, Main St., opposite A. Matta.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 6, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Our excellent artist, C. G. Wilson, notifies political clubs of his ability to supply them with banners, transparencies, etc., for the campaign. Every job that he undertakes is completed in the best style.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 10, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Desoto.—The following note accompanies the proceedings of the enthusiastic meeting recently held in this parish.

Mansfield, La., Aug. 28<sup>th</sup>, 1860.

Messrs. Editors—By request, herewith I enclose to you the proceedings of a mass meeting held in this place, on Saturday the 25<sup>th</sup> inst., for publication, which I hope will find place in your columns.

It was truly one of the largest political gatherings I ever witnessed in Northwest Louisiana. The Democracy of De Soto are "up and adoin'" their level best for Breckinridge and Lane. Many Old Line Whigs, too, and some of them men of talent and influence, have come out boldly for Breckinridge and Lane.

The Douglasites are scarce indeed in this parish. Within the range of my acquaintance I know not one.

The Belleveretts are making some ado about a meeting they are to have in this place on Saturday next, the 1<sup>st</sup> September, but from the small force they have on parade, I think the largest show they can exhibit, will be the show bills they have posted around town notifying the Order that the Cow-bells are coming, etc.

It seems to all appearances in this parish, we have but little to do, but like faithful stewards, we wish to do that little well, and when the 1<sup>st</sup> of November comes, we will send up a majority for Breckinridge and Lane by hundreds larger than ever was given by this parish before.

B. F. J.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Discharged.—The three men arrested on Sunday night for tampering with slaves were arraigned this morning before Justice Walker. There was not sufficient evidence to convict them, and they were discharged with a recommendation from the Judge that they leave town. They gave their names as James Burk, Patrick Maloy and Wm. Phelps. The remark was general among the spectators that, although the names were Hibernian, the countenances were not.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

### Letters from Virginia.

Sweet Springs, Va., August 29, 1860.

Editors Advocate—I arrived here on yesterday, and as quick as possible shucked myself and pitched into the bath. What a glorious thing it is to bathe in a hot summer day! When the mercury is at 96 to strip off and jump into such a bath as the Sweet Springs—to feel the gases bubbling up from the medicinal waters, giving health and strength to the afflicted. There is no bath in the wide world equal to this. I think it far superior to Baden Baden, for there the waters are used so far from the spring that the gases escape. The bathing establishments are also on a much smaller scale, and resemble very much the vats of a tan yard. I find the Sweet Springs very much crowded. The company is principally composed of South Carolinians, Alabamians and Louisianians. The Hon. John Slidell and family are here spending the summer. His two beautiful daughters, just budding into womanhood, are very much admired, for they are highly accomplished and very interesting, while Mrs. Slidell is the centre of attraction in the parlor and drawing-room, and beloved by all.

"King John" looks in excellent health, and bids fair to live full many a year yet. He passes his time very agreeably among the visitors in his quiet, unobtrusive way. On all questions of State or national policy, when consulted, he speaks his mind freely, openly, unreservedly. If John Slidell has faults, deceit is not one of them, for I know of no man who is more candid in all that he says and does. It has been often asked how it is that he has such a hold on the affections of the people of Louisiana; how is it that he wields so much influence with the Democracy of his State? That for many years he has been a political Warwick, who has "made kings" and then pulled them down again? The great secret of his success is this: Slidell is true to his friends. He never did and never will desert a friend. Misfortunes may come—fair weather friends, like summer flies, may leave, but here you find a man who is as true as the needle to the pole and as firm as the eternal rock of ages. Well may Louisiana be proud of such a Senator. She cannot spare the services of such a man from her counsels, and will return him to the Senate in January next by a larger majority than he was ever elected by before.

Among the numerous distinguished personages here is General Sparrow, of Carroll. He is in fine health and takes a deep interest in the good old Democratic cause. He informs me that he will return in a short time to Louisiana and take the stump for Breckinridge and Lane. As a popular orator he has no superior in our State and will do good service in the present canvass.

Virginia is all right. Her citizens are aroused to a full sense of their danger, and every Democrat will be forthcoming in November next. Douglas is dragging his short legs through the State, and in Norfolk a few days ago, said in a public speech that in case Lincoln should be elected, and any State should withdraw that he is in favor of *whipping* them in. His henchman, Gov. Letcher of Virginia, says, that no Northern troops shall ever march through Virginia. Little

Dug. would cut a pretty figure at the head of an Abolition army marching down to conquer the South. I think he would not go far, before he got a bayonet stuck into his a---bdomen. I wonder if the little traitor thinks that Lincoln & Co., could whip in fifteen Southern States!! Only think of Abolition Lincoln as General and Squatter Sovereignty Douglas as Lieutenant heading the fanatical John Browns of the North, and marching against Louisiana. We would welcome them to deep and bloody graves, and hang up their hides at every cross road through the length and breadth of the land. Even our negroes would meet "old Abe" and drive back his horrid motley crew. As for Douglas, we would simply take him prisoner, and show him round on a painted pole. He talks of whipping in "the Southern States!" If old Jackson was alive what would he do in case of a Northern invasion, headed by Lincoln, Douglas, etc. he would rally his legions of gallant Tennesseans, Mississippians, Louisianians, all, all would flock to his standard and woe to the blood hounds of Abolitionism, who should come in deadly conflict with the immortal old hero.

I am for the Union. All good citizens are for the Union, but is there any in our midst who would join Judge Douglas in whipping in fifteen southern States. Who among us will shoot down his neighbor and brother, fighting in defense of his rights guaranteed by the Constitution. In God's name, I hope there are none. Adieu.

Yours truly,  
Watkins.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Bristol, Va., Sept. 2, 1860.

Editors Advocate—We broke down this morning, and failed to make the connection, consequently here we are in this mountain border town for twelve mortal hours. The passengers, from all parts of the Union, are amusing themselves with discussing politics and taking the vote for President. The vote just taken stands 90 for Breckinridge, 50 for Bell, 3 for Douglas, and 1 (a Frenchman,) for Napoleon. It was difficult to make the Frenchman understand, for he was just from France. After explaining to him that we were not going to elect a President for France, but for the United States, he was asked again which of the American candidates he preferred. He replied "Napoleon, Napoleon, toujours Napoleon!" . . .

I stopped in Lynchburg and spent one night. It is a very remarkable place, remarkable for its rugged streets, its fine tobacco and pretty girls. The day I arrived there they were hanging a man for some youthful indiscretion—murder, I believe. The whole town, little and big, old and young, judge and jury, male and female, white, black and mulatto, were all there, that is at the hanging, "enjoying of themselves." A hanging in Virginia is a perfect God send. It draws better than anything else. It beats Douglas or any other traveling show. Imagine beautiful young ladies seated in windows and on the tops of houses to see a poor wretch strangled to death. Human nature is the same in all ages. The ancient Roman ladies delighted in visiting the Coliseum and witnessing the bloody gladiatorial combats. Fierce as were their pleasures, and bloody as were their pastimes, a germ of that same feeling seems to be implanted in the human breast. Religion may in a great manner subdue it. Long lessons of morality may frown it down, but it will creep out in spite of all the teachings of the christian world. . . .

September is upon us—the leaves begin to show a purple tinge—the mountain air is "keen and nipping" and reminds one of shawls and blankets. The immense tide of Southern travel is setting in homewards. In one short week, the watering places will be deserted. The festive halls that during the live-long summer have resounded to the music and the dance—will



be as silent as the house of death. The crowded cabins and stuffed cottages will be disgorged of their human tenants, and bats and owls—rats and mice and "such small deer" will take their places for a season. . . .

September 3.—I close this letter at the Grand Junction. This road is wretchedly managed. On yesterday a terrible accident happened—cars ran off, and a young man named Turnbull from Jackson, Miss., was killed and many others badly wounded, cause, an iron rail, called "snake's head," ran up through the cars.

In taking the vote on the cars to-day, one man voted for Lincoln. So great was the excitement that many wanted to duck him in the first bayou, others proposed to hang him. The poor fellow agreed at last to give three cheers for Breckinridge, Bell and Douglas, and three groans for Lincoln!! This quieted the excited mob and relieved the Lincoln man very much.

Yours,                   Watkins.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Letter from De Soto.

De Soto Parish, Aug. 27<sup>th</sup>, 1860.

Dear Advocate: According to previous notice, a large number of the Democracy of De Soto parish assembled in Mansfield, on Saturday the 25<sup>th</sup> inst., to ratify the nominations made by the conservative element of the Democratic party for President and Vice President of the United States.

At least five hundred of our most intelligent citizens were present and participated in the proceedings. The meeting was organized by appointing Gen. H. Phillips President, and the following gentlemen as the Vice Presidents; Messrs. Blackshear, De Soto, Dickson, Edwards, Fortson, Lewis, McCraw, Tomkies, Wagner, etc., and Messrs. Ashton, Cunningham, Gibbs and Jenkins, Secretaries. . . .

After this [speeches] the meeting adjourned, when the assembled multitude partook of an excellent collation, got up in the old fashion barbecue style.

Be assured that the Democracy of De Soto has always been, and is right now, and will remain so when the crisis comes in November next.

Santa Claus.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 11, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Charles Betts of East Baton Rouge Parish, filed as administrator of the estate of Louis Buelow, dec'd., no. 685.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 12, 1860, p. 1, c. 5-6

Summary: Proceedings of a Grand Rally and Ratification Meeting of the Democracy of De Soto at Mansfield, La., August 25<sup>th</sup>, 1860.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

"Watkins."—Our racy correspondent, "Watkins," dropped in on us this morning, looking as gallant and healthy as ever. He is ready to go into the canvass for Breck, with his usual vim. "W." refuses to state what became of *that* cask of "lager."

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 14, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

Suspicious.—A traveling company of suspicious looking individuals, composed of men, women and children, drew up in our city on Thursday last. They represented themselves to be dealers in horses and mules, manufacturers of barrels, repairers of broken umbrellas, and fortune-tellers generally. As it was thought by some of our citizens that they came to a bad market, they were promptly ordered to vamoose, which they did instanter. These, and like suspicious stragglers, now passing through the country, should be carefully watched—we know not what their true designs may be.—Tuscaloosa Observer, 5<sup>th</sup> inst.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

The Union Brass Band.—This company has just arrived here from St. Louis, and offer their services to the citizens of this place for serenades, dances, political meetings, etc. The band plays well, and will receive a liberal patronage from our citizens.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Rowdyism.—Sunday last witnessed the most disgraceful scenes of rowdyism that ever occurred in this city. Intoxicated bullies took possession of the streets in the evening and paraded around with impunity, breaking open coffee-houses, smashing furniture, knocking down harmless men (and we learn a woman in one instance) without any effort on the part of the authorities to arrest their proceedings. Scenes were enacted that we trust will never be enacted again in our city. Those whose persons and property were assaulted owe it to themselves and to society to prosecute the offenders to the full extent of the law. Every good member of society should see that no peaceable citizen should be trampled upon when the law affords a remedy, and we trust all will be ready to back those who have been so grossly outraged in obtaining legal redress and punishing the criminals. Especially is it the duty of the press of this city to compel the officers of the law to do their duty.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 18, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Postponed.—The preliminary meeting of the citizens of Manchac to make arrangements for the Union barbecue, to be given on the 4<sup>th</sup> of October, indefinitely postponed the barbecue, all parties concurring in the postponement for reasons satisfactory to themselves.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 18, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

The Sunday Disturbance.—Assistant Constable Sanchez, requests us to state to the public that he was confined to his house by illness at the time of the rowdyism of Sunday was going on in our streets. Had he been able to be about he would have arrested the parties.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A Negro Killed.—A party of gentlemen were out hunting this morning when their dogs got on the trail of a negro in the cornfield of Mr. J. A. Dougherty, just above town, and run him up to a heavy briar thicket near the Montesano, where he took refuge and fought desperately against his assailants. He killed five of the dogs with a large butcher knife, then fled on hearing the hunters approach. He refused to obey their orders to stop and surrender, when a number of shots were fired with effect, and he fell dead. He is of copper complexion, heavy moustache, and bears a striking resemblance to an Indian. His place of retreat in the briar thicket was found and was well stored with provisions.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Inquest.—The Coroner's Jury on the body of the man shot on Thursday, by a hunting party, came to the conclusion that said man came to his death by being shot" by some one of a party of men who were in the woods hunting runaway negroes." We learn that the unfortunate being is supposed to have been a wandering Indian who has been in this neighborhood for some time. His resistance led to his death under the supposition that he was a runaway.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Abolition incendiarism seems not to be confined to the State of Texas, but also embraces portions of Georgia. Late papers state that insurrectionary plots have been discovered among the negroes near Dalton and Marietta. A plot to burn Dalton had been frustrated and thirty-six negroes arrested, who have made confession. From Dalton to Marietta, the people were under arms to protect the women and children.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Musical Instruments at Bogel's.

Organ-Accordeons,

Harmoniphones

Music-Boxes,

Tamborines,

Concertinos,

Accordeons,

Flutinas,

Guitars,

Violins,

Zithers,

Pianos,

Banjos,

Flutes,

Fifes,

Etc.

A large stock just received. For sale by

Ed. & Wm. Bogel.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], September 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 4-5

Letter from the Plains.

Plains, La., Sept. 24, 1860.

Editors Advocate—I have just returned from Camp Meeting, with dusty eyes, and worn out and disappointed. Do you know the way to Bethel Camp Ground? If not, take my advice—never attempt the trip without a special guide, for you might with the same propriety attempt to pilot a vessel from New York to Liverpool without a compass—as well attempt to read with accuracy the Iliads of Homer without a knowledge of the grammar. Expand your hand, and draw

a line from each finger to the wrist, supposing the arm to be the road you have traveled, and each finger representing a road—this being the case every league, with one or two cross roads intervening—and you have an idea of the nature of the route between Jackson and Bethel. The distance from the Camp Ground to Jackson is fifteen miles. Now you may imagine how much of my patience was left after traveling six hours in dust three inches deep—over roots and stumps that remind one of the old song, "Jordan am a hard road to travel"—and the[n] finding myself, as I was informed, thirteen miles from Bethel. I don't use profane or insulting language, but I came nearer cursing an old cross-eyed woman that day than any one I ever met with. I was lost, completely lost, with patience perfectly exhausted, and a pair of tired horses, when I met the above mentioned woman. I took off my hat and bowed courteously, and the following colloquy took place:

Madame, will you be so kind as to direct me the way to Bethel Camp Ground?

Sir?

Will you tell me, if you please, the way to the way to the Camp Ground?"

Take that road, sir.

Well, madame, there are three roads; shall I take the middle, left, or right-hand one?

Yes, sir!

Madame, you didn't exactly understand me! There are, you see, three roads—which one shall I take?

Well, sir, I was just thinking! I don't like to say, for I am afeared I will tell you wrong, as I don't know myself, 'zactly.

(Patience gone). Well, madame, can you tell me how far it is?

I don't know 'zactly, but its up that way!

I gnashed my teeth, lashed my jaded horses, and thought to myself, "Old lady, if I was a woman, I would fill your eyes with dust." What would you have done in a case like this? That country never was made for travelers or strangers, nor for anything else but to fill up space.

I arrived at the Camp Ground about 4 o'clock, P. M., and found it a delightful place. The site is beautiful. On the brow of a hill, resembling a horse shoe, the tents are situated, rough but comfortable. At the foot of this hill are found not less than a dozen springs of delightful water. The tent-holders used every energy in rendering the guests comfortable. They deserve the gratitude of every visitant. There was plenty to eat, and ample room for sleeping. Mr. Linfield, of your city, preached on Saturday night a very interesting sermon on the "History of Christ." Dr. Watkins, on Sunday morning, preached the funeral sermon of Dr. Drake. Dr. Watkins is a fine looking man, and one of the ablest men in the Mississippi Conference.

I have had a fair occasion, within the past week, to notice a fair sample of the crops of Southwestern Mississippi—also of the parishes of East and West Feliciana. You cannot imagine the damage done by the dry weather. The average hight [sic] of the cotton is from twelve to fourteen inches. The corn is still worse. On some places scarcely anything in the shape of corn is made. Not enough to do until the end of the year. This is no hyperbole—no exaggeration. I may be in error; the worst may be on the road, but generally speaking, the best foot is foremost. The citizens of East Baton Rouge have no just reasons to offer for complaint. Our crops, comparatively speaking, are good. Our parish is a superior one. Send all the sullen agricultural grumblers you see to the hills of Mississippi, or to East Feliciana, for one week, and I am certain the brief ostracism will render them perfectly contented. The crop will be short, there is no doubt about this. Then why is it cotton is demanding such a poor price? The wrong impression is out. The general opinion is that the cotton crop will be large because it is so much earlier than

the one of last commercial year. Early cotton is no index of the yield. Cotton may bring a better price in the spring, but there is no telling what will take place between now and then. We cannot unfold the future. The signs of the times are inauspicious. The best and safest plan is to pick and sell as soon as possible. There is money in ten cents per pound. Any economizing, energetic, systematizing farmer can "lay up" a plenty for the "little ones" at that price.

My motto is not

Breckinridge, Douglas, or Bell,  
But pick, trash and gin, press, ship, and sell.

I am no politician, I am on neutral ground; am on the fence; have made no expression of my political views, consequently, I can, without committing myself, give you one or two political items picked up on the way.

I remained in Jackson one night, and during my short sojourn I heard nothing but Breckinridge and Lane. Jackson is for this ticket, soul and body, head and ears. While returning home I noticed the Breckinridge flag floating in several places on the road. The inference is, East Feliciana is "O. K." This is a trying time. Every one ought to be a faithful sentinel—at his post. As for me, I intend to vote for the South. I occupy an observing position, and I intend to vote for the man whose prospects are most favorable. My political motto was the motto of one member of the great American Triumvirate, "Principle, not men." I am a Democrat, and desire to vote the Democratic ticket, but I have no hesitancy in saying that I will vote for Mr. Bell if his prospects next November are most favorable. If I should do otherwise I would consider it an indirect vote for Lincoln. I am candid in this expression.

Messrs. Editors, this is at your disposal, publish if you like; if not, consign it to the same place that Jeroboam did the roll of Baruch.

Yours, etc.,  
R. W. Y. N.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 1, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Campaign Medals,  
Bell and Everett,

At J. McCormicks.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Campaign Medals,  
Breckinridge and Lane,

At J. McCormicks.

Campaign Medals,  
Douglas and Johnson.  
Prince of Wales Medals,

At J. McCormick's.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Inquests.—Coroner Jones yesterday had his hands full. The first case was on the body of an infant found near the residence of Mr. Stokes on Manchac. It was discovered in a fence corner, and apparently been placed there while living. The affair is so mysterious that the jury

could only come to the conclusion that said infant was found to be a very *new* one, and that it probably died on account of being unable to take care of itself in the absence of its maternal *parient*.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 8, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

There is trouble in the Minden Female College, growing out of a distribution of prizes by President Ford. The Senior class rebelled and as they wouldn't apologize the Professor expelled them. Hereupon a number of the patrons petitioned the President to resign, while another portion insist that he shall remain. President Ford agrees with the last named party and declines to resign.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 11, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

Breckinridge and Lane Medals Good Stock.—On yesterday, says the Houmas *Ceres*, a merchant informed us that he sold before breakfast medals having the pictured of Breckinridge and Lane, Bell and Everett, and Douglas and Johnson, as follows, to-wit:

Breckinridge and Lane.....	75	medals.
Bell and Everett.....	3	"
Douglas and Johnson.....	1	"

The medals had only been received a few hours before.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

#### A Great Day in Pointe Coupee.

Saturday last was a proud day for the Democracy of Pointe Coupee. In a beautiful grove of forest oaks, about one mile back of Pointe Coupee Postoffice, there was assembled such an array of beauty and chivalry, such a collection of honest yeomanry, and such a gathering of Southern manhood as probably never before got together on this old Democratic battle ground.

The stars and stripes floated gorgeously over the multitude from the tops of two giant oaks midway between which the flag was suspended. The names of Breckinridge and Lane were garlanded on the speakers stand with odorous evergreens, prepared by the hands of the lovely daughters of Pointe Coupee. A band of music and an iron-throated war-dog in the hands of the large delegation from West Feliciana lent their tones to the scene and added their voices to the wild enthusiasm. There were banners and badges, rosettes and ribbons, and other paraphernalia which go to make up a great political demonstration on a great occasion. On the right hand side of the speakers stand a gigantic stalk of old King Cotton reared its proud head; on the left a large sugar cane waved gracefully in the autumnal breeze and seemed to not approvingly on the efforts of those who were assembled together to consult as to the best means of protecting their native soil. These emblems of Southern power, of Southern prosperity, and, if need be, of Southern independence from the yoke of fanaticism, were peculiarly appropriate to the occasion. . . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Concordia Parish Awake.  
Great Democratic Barbecue at  
Coffee Point.

From our Special Correspondent.

Thursday, the 11<sup>th</sup> inst., was a memorable day for old Concordia parish—a day in which her proud planters met in solemn council, and shook off the slumbers of a century of exceeding peace and prosperity beneath the overarching arcades of their own glorious primeval swamp forest, where the axe of man had never felled the guardian giants of the wilderness. Space was beautifully cleared from underbrush, and a neat rostrum prepared for the speakers, overhung by the majestic drapings of our national flag, with adornments in front of the speakers' stand wrought by the fair hand of beauty, wreathed foliage and ruby colored berries, and the inscription in green letters "Breckinridge and Lane and our Constitution." The accomplished designer of this ornamental entablature was Miss S. \_\_\_\_\_, the niece of Robert Oakman, Esq., one of the most active of the committee on arrangements and invitation.

The cannon squad of the Young Men's Breckinridge and Lane Club from Natchez were present under Captains Fox and Hopkins to make that old forest reverberate with their thunder anthem. . . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Campaign Medals,  
Prices Reduced.

Breckinridge and Lane	15 cents.
Bell and Everett	15 "
Douglas and Johnson	15 "
Prince of Wales	15 "

Two for 25 cents. Any of the above sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price.

J. McCormick,  
Postoffice Bookstore.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 18, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

It is our bounden duty either in times of prosperity or adversity, to bow down in humble submission to the chastening manifestations and decrees of Divine Providence, and to acknowledge the inscrutable wisdom and justness of His decrees—it now becomes us, after a season of general good health and comparative prosperity to recognize the same All-wise power and the Supreme Source of all blessings and enjoyments.

And as it has been customary in this State to observe a day of public Thanksgiving, therefore, I have thought proper to recommend that

Thursday, 29<sup>th</sup> Day of November

next, be set apart for that purpose, and suggest to persons of all creeds and denominations, the propriety of suspending on that day their usual business avocations, that it may be dedicated exclusively to the worship of Almighty God.

Given under my hand and the seal of the State, this 17<sup>th</sup> day of October, 1860, and of the

Independence of the United States of America, the eighty-fifth.

Thomas O. Moore.

By the Governor:

J. Hamilton Hardy, Assistant Secretary of State.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 18, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Confectionary! Confectionary!!

Just direct from the manufacturers, a large and choice assortment of Confectionaries, for the trade:

500 pounds fresh Gum Drops, assorted flavors.  
300 " " Jelly gum Drops, do. do.  
10 boxes Jujube Paste, Rose, Lemon, Vanilla, etc.  
5 boxes fresh Marshmellow [sic] Paste, ¼ lb. papers.  
5 boxes fresh Iceland Moss Paste, ¼ lb. papers.  
10 boxes French Chocolate.  
10 boxes Cream Chocolate.  
10 boxes assorted Lozengers. [sic]

R. D. Day, Druggist.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Cost of the Census.—The census of 1860 cost \$1,352,500 exclusive of printing, or almost six cents for every head enumerated. Its schedules are comprised in nearly one thousand volumes, and its taking required one million four hundred and forty thousand sheets of blanks, and three thousand two hundred and thirty-nine assistant marshals.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 22, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

South Carolina is Arming.—We are glad to see the people of our State everywhere preparing for the crisis which is at hand. As an offset to the "Wide-Awakes" of the North, "Minute Men" are organizing in all the principal districts of South Carolina. Their object is to form an armed body of men, and to join in with our fellow citizens, now forming in this and our sister States as "Minute Men," whose duty is to arm, equip and drill, and be ready for any emergency that may arise in the present perilous position of the Southern States. In Kershaw, Abbeville and Richland Districts the organization is already complete and powerful, embracing the flower of the youth, and led on by the most influential citizens. The badge adopted is a blue rosette, two and a half inches in diameter, with a military button in the centre, to be worn upon the side of the hat. Let the important work go bravely on, and let every son of Carolina prepare to mount the blue cockade.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Election Tickets!

The *Advocate* will be able in a day or two to supply any number of tickets to the Democracy of this and the surrounding parishes. The price will be only Five Dollars per



thousand.

Send in the orders where you will be certain to get the right ticket—that with Breckinridge and Lane at the head.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 29, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Emigration.—Scores of Texas and North Louisiana bound emigrants now line our thoroughfares. A majority of those passing through this place we observe are of the wealthy class, who having to abandon the old and worn out lands of Alabama, Georgia and the Carolina's, are seeking new homes in Texas and the northern portion of our State. If provender required by travelers is as scarce through the country as at this point, we would advise them to take things off of wheels until there is a moving of the waters.—Harrisonburg Independent.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 29, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Tissue Paper.—Persons in need of Tissue Paper for making artificial flowers, can find all the colors at the Postoffice.

J. McCormick.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 31, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from Mississippi.

Amite County, Miss., Oct. 26, 1860.

Messr. Editors—Believing you feel a deep interest in everything appertaining to the welfare of the Democracy, I have thought that a letter from this portion of our southern Confederacy would not be uninteresting to you.

According to previous arrangements of the Breckinridge and Lane Club of this county, the Democracy met on yesterday, in the town of Liberty, for the purpose of having a Basket dinner and spending the day in listening to Democratic orators proclaiming to the people truths that, in my judgment, are unanswerable.

At early dawn of day all the juveniles in the county, here and elsewhere, were waked up by the voice of a huge brass piece, admonishing the people that the long looked for day of the 25<sup>th</sup> had come, and it seemed that people obeyed the summons. At about 9 o'clock the streets were being filled with carriages and vehicles laden with the fair ones of Old Amite. The ladies, God bless them, seemed to go into the whole matter with both heart and soul. There were over three hundred of them present during the day, and without any exaggeration on my part, I never saw a spectacle more lovely, and better calculated to inspire the hearts of patriots with more noble or holy resolves. The presence of so many, and the undivided attention on such an occasion, has a most happy effect.

At half past eleven o'clock our worthy and patriotic President of the Breckinridge and Lane Club, E. M. Davis, introduced to the vast multitude our much beloved and able United States Senator. . .

At the conclusion of his remarks dinner was announced. To attempt to describe the tables will take a more able head than mine. Suffice it to say that there were three tables about 120 feet in length, which appeared to be groaning under the weight they were forced to bear. There were eighteen huge stack-cakes, six on each table, prepared, of course, by the fair Democratic ladies of Amite, each bearing a beautiful banner with the names of our worthy and noble candidates

and their mottoes, besides containing beautiful poetry, suitable for the occasion.

After dinner was over the vast multitude again went to the speaker's stand. . . .

At the conclusion of the colonel's remarks, Major Van Eaton of Woodville, was introduced. The major is full of wit and humor, and made a telling speech. At the conclusion of which Col. Love in behalf of the ladies of Liberty, presented to Gov. Brown a most beautiful banner, when the Governor received it with a response to the ladies which was very appropriate and affecting.

Also, Judge Nix in behalf of Miss Lizzie Holt, presented to Col. Gordon, a beautiful banner, prepared by her own fair hands, for our distinguished Senator, which was received with appropriate remarks, and concluded by saying when he died he wanted it put on his coffin, at which time, the vast throng dispersed to meet at early candle light, at the Courthouse, when they were again addressed by the young and talented Major Hearsey, publisher of the *Woodville Republican*. The writer not being present cannot say anything further. . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

A Quiet Election.—One of the quietest, most orderly and pleasant elections ever held in this country occurred at our polls on Tuesday. Not a harsh word passed between the sovereigns in our hearing throughout the day. No drunken rowdies blocked up the passageway to the ballot-box; no illegal votes were polled, nor none attempted to be polled when it was ascertained that they were illegal. Good humor and friendly intercourse characterized the proceedings of the day, and while the "working men" of the respective parties were unusually active to advance the interests of their favorites, not an incident occurred to mar the universal harmony and kindly feeling that prevailed.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Revolution in South Carolina.  
Immediate Secession Anticipated.  
The Flag of Independence  
A Red Star on a White Ground.  
Convention Called.  
Resignation of Senator Chesnut.  
Great Excitement at Charleston.  
Removal of Government Arms Attempted.

Special correspondence of the Delta.

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 10.—The bill calling a State Convention to meet on the 17<sup>th</sup> of December, for the purpose of taking measures to assert and maintain the independence of the State, has passed both Houses of the Legislature by a unanimous vote.

Senator Chesnut has resigned his seat in the United States Senate.

The flag of secession—a red star on a white ground—is waving in all the public places and from all public edifices. . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 3-4

From the N. O. Delta.  
A Large and Enthusiastic Meeting. . . .  
The Blue Cockade and South  
Carolina Indorsed. . . .

. . . A sample of the blue cockade was shown, and every person desirous of obtaining one, (and no person will presume to wear one unless he can, and is willing to sustain the cause, and be not ashamed of the badge,) can find the means of procuring them at the Armory Hall this day. . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

The Charleston papers of the 8<sup>th</sup> come to us filled with accounts of the recent exciting proceedings in Charleston and Columbia. The Mercury has the following paragraphs:

The States Rights Flag Thrown to the Breeze.

. . . The most exciting incident was the unfurling of the State flag of South Carolina from an upper window of the Mercury office, which was greeted with vociferous cheers, proclaiming, in trumpet tones, that the "colors were to be nailed to the mast." . . .

At 12 o'clock was unfurled from our windows, and stretched across the street, a red flag with the Palmetto and the Lone Star. A shout from below, and twice three hearty cheers, greeted its appearance. . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

The following dispatch, dated Galveston, November 12<sup>th</sup>, was received here last evening: "Considerable excitement here about the election of Lincoln. Disunion poles are being raised, and Lone Star Flags are flying. Declarations of Independence are being signed and military companies raised."

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 13, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Notice.

All persons interested are hereby notified that the Raffle for the Grand Monkey Organ will come off at 6 o'clock, P. M., this day.

Ed. & Wm. Bogel.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

The Western papers contain the following dispatches:

Savannah, Ga., November 8.-- . . . The colonial flag of Georgia was raised this afternoon, on Green's Monument, Johnson's Square, in the presence of an immense multitude. Addresses were made, and great excitement prevailed. . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 15, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

The Ladies and the Blue Cockade. There was a large number of ladies present to hear Senator Robert Toombs at Montgomery on Friday night, the 29<sup>th</sup> ult. They wore the "blue cockade," we understand, and warmly indorsed the noble Southern sentiments uttered by the

distinguished orator. The women are always right. They admire spirit and daring in a man, and have little use for those who would submit to everything before resisting. The women of the revolution inspired the patriots of that day with their bright smiles, and stripped the rings from their fingers and jewelry from their necks to mould into dollars to whip the red coats, and sustain the "rebels" against British aggression. They will cheer those who are engaged in a war for their home, and bid them "God speed?" [sic]

Senator Toombs wore in the streets of Columbus, on Saturday, the "blue cockade" given him by the fair ladies of Montgomery. God bless them! We are for them and a union with them, where love, harmony and good feeling exist, but are opposed to any other sort of Union.—Columbus Times.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 15, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

The Ladies in the Field.—Yesterday was a very bright and beautiful day, and our fashionable thoroughfare—Canal street—was crowded with an unusually large and brilliant array of the beauty of our city—the stately matrons and lovely damsels of the South. What gave peculiar interest to this grand display of beauty, grace and elegance, was the exhibition of blue cockades worn on the shoulders of nearly all the ladies who appeared in public. All our ladies are for the South, and for resistance to the aggressions, outrage and insult of an Abolition dynasty. No man will merit their favor who is not ready to sacrifice everything for that cause.—Delta, 14<sup>th</sup> inst.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 3-4

#### The Lone Star Rises Again.

Our Texas exchanges come to us filled with evidences of the determination of the people of that gallant State never to submit to a Black Republican Administration. From the *Galveston News*, of the 10<sup>th</sup> inst., we extract the following:

A goodly number of our citizens assembled last evening in the Mayor's Court room—there being no formal call made or published, and very many being thus absent, who would undoubtedly have been present, and participated in the quiet resolve and entire harmony that characterized the proceedings. . . .

On the 1<sup>st</sup> inst., a number of the citizens of Gonzales assembled on the public square and raised a lofty "liberty pole," from which the Texas banner of independence, the Lone Star flag, soon floated to the breeze. . . .

On Thursday last, says the *Galveston News*, when the news came of the election of Lincoln, Mr. J. P. Austin and J. E. Love, two young men of our city—Texans and sons of Texans—procured a Lone Star Flag, and hoisted it in a central locality. The spirit that animated them pe[fold in paper]aded other breasts, who wished to do the same thing, but were not so fortunate as to obtain one of the old flags. . . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 15, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Steamer Banjo.  
The World Star Minstrels And  
Brass Band.

Embracing the following array of talented artists, namely:

Sam Gardner,	Nick Foster,
J. W. Adams,	Leon Berger,
T. Chatfield,	Tom Allen,
J. T. Boyce,	J. T. Burngess,
Joe Mains,	J. Kinslow,
J. H. Brownell,	Frank Cardella,
Master Willie,	Chas. Young.

Will perform in the spacious Concert Hall on board of the

Minstrel Steamer Banjo,

for two days only,

Monday and Tuesday, November 19<sup>th</sup>  
and 20<sup>th</sup>, 1860.

For particulars, see programme on the days of performance.

Admission	50 cents.
Children and servants	25 "

Oscar W. Hyatt,  
Agent.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

An Abolitionist Arrested.—The Brandon *Herald*, of the 7<sup>th</sup> inst., says:

A young man named Edward Chandler, was arrested on Monday evening last, a few miles east of Brandon, and lodged in jail, charged with trying to incite one of James W. Williams' negroes to insurrection, and cutting his throat because he refused to enter into his schemes. It appears from the evidence of two negro fellows, that Chandler went to them where they were at work, and insisted on one of them going some distance with him, to show him the road to Seymore's mill. After the negro put him in the road he asked the negro to step into the bushes with him, as he had something to tell him. The negro obeyed, and he told him that the negroes were going to rise against their masters on Christmas, and he wanted him to join them, and he would supply him with a pistol, etc. The negro replied that he would have nothing to do with it, when Chandler made a lick at him with a knife, and cut him very severely on the neck and chin, saying as he made the lick, that he would stop him from telling on him. The negro broke and ran home and informed his master, when the neighbors started after Chandler and arrested him. The negro's description of Chandler and the knife he used was perfect. He will be tried to-morrow. He was raised in this State and Alabama, and married a very respectable lady in this county.

At the same time, an Irishman, convicted of selling liquor to slaves, was ordered to leave and was escorted out of the jurisdiction of the county officer.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 17, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Suspicious Characters Arrested.—We learn that two white men, peddlers by trade, were

arrested on Grosse Tete on Friday for tampering with slaves and encouraging them to disaffection.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

The Gaiter Boot.

O, dainty foot!  
O, gaiter boot!  
To piety you're shocking;  
We only know  
Of one thing worse,  
And that's a snow white stocking.

So neat and clean  
Together seen,  
Even stoics must agree  
To you to vote  
What Gray once wrote,  
A handsome L—E—G.

The lasting theme  
Of midnight dream—  
The very soul of song;  
Man wants you little  
Here below,  
And never wants you long.

By Plato n'er  
Sent tripling here;  
By Pluto rather given,  
To lead poor man,  
(An easy plan.)  
To any place but Heaven.

Yet still we vow  
There's magic now  
About a woman's foot;  
And cunning was  
The wizard hand  
That made a gaiter boot.

For while the knave  
The gaiter gave  
To mortals, to enslave them,  
Mankind he hoaxed

And even coaxed  
The angels down to wear them.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 6  
Spinning Wheels.—A small lot on hand at Montan & Matta's.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 22, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Dan Rice's  
Great Show,  
The Most Novel, Unique and Extraordi-  
nary Exhibition upon Earth,  
Will Exhibit, Afternoon and Night, at

Waterloo, Sunday, Dec. 2d, at 2 and 7 o'clock.  
Bayou Sara, Monday, Dec. 3d, at 2 and 7 o'clock.  
Baton Rouge, Tuesday and Wednesday, Dec 4<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup>, at 2 and 7 o'clock.  
Plaquemine, Thursday, Dec. 6<sup>th</sup>, at 2 and 7 o'clock.  
Donaldsonville, Friday, Dec. 7<sup>th</sup>, at 2 and 7 o'clock.  
Admission.....50 cents.  
Children and Servants.....25 "

#### This Monster Exhibition

Is not a Circus, nor a Menagerie, but a grand Exposition of the

Wonders of Nature and Art!  
Including the  
Performances of Highly Trained Animals,  
Remarkable Exploits of  
Athletic Power and Agility,  
The Feats of Dancing and Trick  
Horses;  
and  
Grand Hippodramatic Spectacle!  
The Great American Humorist,  
Dan Rice,  
Who is not Dead,

As many have been led to believe, will positively appear, as in days of yore, and furnish

Food for Mirth, Wonder and Admiration.  
Among the principle features of the Great Show, are  
A Performing Rhinoceros;  
An Unparalleled Array of Elegant, Re-  
fined and Startling Novelties.

See large and small descriptive and pictorial bills.  
D. McLaren, Sole Proprietor. Charles Warner, General Superintendent. W. C. Preston,  
Agent.

The whole under the personal supervision of Dan Rice.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 23, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

### Toys and Fire-Works.

We are now receiving direct from the importers, one of the largest and best assorted stocks of Christmas Toys and Fire-Works ever brought to Baton Rouge, which we offer by wholesale at New Orleans prices. Our stock of Fire-Works consists partly of

Roman Candles,  
Rockets, of all kinds,  
Pinwheels,  
Scrolls,  
Triangles,  
Verticles [sic],  
Serpents,  
Hoppers,  
Blue Lights,  
Flower Pots,  
Bengolas,  
Miners,  
Crackers,  
Torpedoes,  
Balloons, Etc., Etc.

And our stock of Toys consists of every variety kept by Toy shops. Dealers are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before sending their orders to New Orleans or purchasing elsewhere.

A. Stewart & Co.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Twelve hundred kegs of powder and eighty-four boxes of ammunition were shipped on Thursday from New York to Charleston, South Carolina.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 27, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

True greatness consists in doing what deserves to be written, in writing what deserves to be read, and in making mankind happier and better for your life.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Extensive Purchases of War Munitions for the South.—Those Republican editors, preachers and lecturers who think that the indignation of the south is best put down by ridicule, and who, therefore, lavish the resources of their buffoonery upon every reported attempt of a Southern State to arm her citizens for an impending conflict, will find in the following facts more evidence that the South is in earnest, and that the calamities of disunion, which they would laugh



away with their ill-timed jests, are actually imminent.

Yesterday there arrived by the steamer City of Hartford, from Hartford, 180 cases of Sharp's patent carbines, containing 10 pieces each, making in all arms for 1,800 men, and 40 cases of conical balls, each containing 1,000 bullets, or 40,000 cartridges in the aggregate. These arms and ammunition were ordered by telegraph from the Governor of Georgia, and will be sent to Savannah by the next steamer. The same factory has also received orders from Alabama for 1,000 stands of the same death-dealing weapons.

Cooper & Pond, of this city, receive from twenty to fifty orders daily from South Carolina, Alabama, and Georgia—and people who suppose that the South is not a paying customer may be astonished to know that their business transactions in this line are strictly on a cash basis. Cash within thirty days is their invariable rule. Most of the orders are for rifles and navy revolvers, though Cooper & Pond supply an immense number of flint-lock muskets. They lately sent twenty gun carriages to Georgia, and have done a brisk business in all kinds of small arms and ammunition with all the principal Southern States.

Another large house in this city has filled orders for about 5,000 stand of muskets of the United States pattern, and has sold large quantities of artillery swords and army pistols. Its orders come from all the Southern States, but mainly from those in which secession is regarded as the only remedy for Southern grievances. A third extensive establishment has supplied an immense number of Colt's revolvers and rifles to Georgia, principally to Columbus. All the wholesale houses and agencies in the city have been hard pressed to supply the orders for every imaginable species of weapon. To the above list may be added Aime's Manufacturing Company, which has furnished Georgia with cannon and with 300 artillery swords, and has done a large miscellaneous business with all the aggrieved States.

The Southern States, living until recently in peace and happiness under the roof-tree of a common Union, have neglected the establishment of firearm factories within their own borders. During the past year, Virginia first recognized the necessity of starting a State armory, and appropriated \$100,000 for the work. Some commencement has already been made on it, but it is certain that the armory will not be completed within one year, and in the meantime she must depend on the North. Various statements have been circulated about the present armament of Virginia. It is believed that she can, as asserted, bring 25,000 men into the field, but the tremendous batteries of rifled cannon which have been said to belong to her, do not exist. We understand, from good authority, that she has but one rifled cannon. Indeed, in the matter of heavy ordnance, all the Southern States appear to be far behind the North.

South Carolina is the only Southern State which has an armory of her own. It has been in operation some years, and turns out good work, though at a cost not less probably than that of the same class of arms in the North.—Journal of Commerce.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

The Minute Men of Norfolk, Va., have written for the pattern of a Palmetto flag. Three hundred men are ready in that city to move—paying their own expenses—to the assistance of any State that the Federal Government may attempt to coerce into submission.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 30, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

The First Pelican Flag.—Mr. Toby Hart, the popular painter on Commercial Place, showed us yesterday a splendid banner which he had just made to the order of several prominent gentlemen of St. Mary's parish. The flag is of rich blue silk with heavy gilt fringe all round the

borders. In the center is a large red star shaded with gold, and in its center is the coat-of-arms of Louisiana. Above the star are the following words in gilt letters on red ground: "Equality in the Union," and immediately under the star are the words, "Or Independence out of it." The materials and the getting up of this flag are of the richest description, and reflects great credit upon Mr. Hart's skill and taste. The flag itself and the purposes for which it was made suggest matter for reflection.—Crescent, 28<sup>th</sup>.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], November 30, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Thanksgiving.—This day was generally observed yesterday by our business community. Divine service was had at all the Churches, while the "out-door" worshippers enjoyed themselves in various ways. A feature of the day was the turnout of the National Guards, Capt. Rauhman, a fine looking set of men, splendidly drilled and uniformed, who paraded the streets and then proceeded to the place assigned for a target match, where they spent the day most pleasantly and convivially. The young Creole Guards were also out in their usual style. They attended divine service and then disbanded. The Pelican Rifles were not out. They are evidently preparing for another occasion.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], December 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Disunion Demonstration in Texas.—The secession enthusiasm in Texas seems to be at fever heat. If the raising of Lone Star Flags be a reliable indication of the feelings of a majority of Texans, we should say that the feeling of determined resistance to Black Republican rule is spreading throughout the State like a fire in the woods. The following are a few of the localities in which the Lone Star flag has been unfurled to the breeze amid popular acclamations. It will be seen that they are the most populous and wealthy towns in the State: Wharton, Matagorda, Houston, Galveston, Gonzales, Goliad, Port Lavaca, Richmond, Columbus, Brazoria, Lagrange, and Castorville [sic]. Preparations were being made for hoisting the same ensign in San Antonio towards the close of last week.

Skips to January 1, 1861

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

A Mormon Killed.—A letter from Salt Lake to the *St. Louis Republican* has the following:

Reports reached the city yesterday of the murder of the son of the "Apostles," Geo. A. Smith, Jr., by the Novajo [sic] Indians, near the boundary line of the Territory and New Mexico. He was a young man of nineteen years of age, and one of a party of ten men from Washington and Iron counties, who had been on an exploring expedition. The Indians were "mad" with the pale faces for their losses further south, and this small party unsuspectingly coming upon them aroused the demon vengeance. Smith was half a mile from camp in search of a horse, when the Indians surrounded him, took his revolver, shot him four times with his own pistol, and fired into his body three arrows. Some of the explorers came up, and hurried off their wounded comrade, and had hardly time to mount with him before the Indians gave chase. Favored by good steeds the party kept ahead till the shades of evening, after a twenty mile run, gave them the advantage of concealment. Some things fell from a pack-horse which attracted the attention of the Indians, and stopping to gather them up, the pursued made good use of the advantage, and to that and the setting sun were they indebted for their preservation. From the great loss of blood and

exhaustion in the chase, Smith only lived three hours, and at length had to be thrown into a bush, the only burial his comrades dare to give him. George A. Smith, Sr., the "Apostle," is one of the respected Mormons abroad, as well as at home.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Rearing Children.—The following rules for rearing children are deserving the attention of every man and woman:

- I. Children should not go to school until six years old.
- II. Should not learn at home during that time more than the alphabet, religious teachings excepted.
- III. Should be fed with plain, substantial food, at regular intervals of not less than four hours.
- IV. Should not be allowed to eat anything within two hours of bed-time.
- V. Should have nothing for supper but a single cup of warm drink, such as very weak tea of some kind, or cambric tea, or warm milk and water, with one slice of cold bread and butter—nothing else.
- VI. Should sleep in separate beds, on hair mattresses, without caps; feet first well warmed by the fire or rubbed with the hands until perfectly dry; extra covering on the lower limbs, but little on the body.
- VII. Should be compelled to be out of doors for the greater part of the daylight—from after breakfast until half an hour before sundown—unless in damp, raw weather, when they should not be allowed to go outside the door.
- VIII. Never limit a healthy child as to sleeping or eating, except at supper, but compel regularity as to both. It is of great importance.
- IX. Never compel a child to sit still, nor interfere with its enjoyment, as long as it is not actually injurious to person or property, or against good morals.
- X. Never threaten a child. It is cruel, unjust and dangerous. What you have to do, do it, and be done with it.
- XI. Never speak harshly or angrily, but mildly, kindly, and, when really needed, firmly—no more.
- XII. By all means arrange it so that the last words between you and your children at bed-time, especially the younger ones, shall be words of unmixed lovingness and affection.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

. . . A "Cadet" writes to us the following brief note:

Fort Morgan, Jan. 4, 1861.—Arrived safe last night and landed without any disturbance. Took charge of Fort Morgan about 5 o'clock this morning. Men busy clearing up and fixing for cooking. Captain Ketchum and his command at work making cartridges. Ready to receive any distinguished strangers the Government may see fit to send on a visit to us. There are about 5000 shot and shell in the fort. A fresh supply of ammunition, etc., will be here probably before this reaches you. The Alabama and regimental colors were run up this morning at morning gun, amidst cheers from the garrison. The fort is not in as bad repair as we expected to find it. The walls are in comparatively good preservation, and with our force could hold out against five times our number.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Eighth.—Our military companies were out yesterday in full force to celebrate the Eighth of January. The National and Creole Guards made a splendid parade; and so did the gallant pioneer company, the Pelican Rifles. Their firing was universally commended by the spectators who witnessed it.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Name of the New Southern Confederacy. The South Carolina papers are discussing what shall be the name of the new Confederacy. A correspondent in the *Mercury* suggests "Apalachia." [sic] One in the *Columbia Guardian* proposes "Columbia." The editor prefers the words "Southern Confederacy." A Virginia paper suggests "Washington."

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Secession Pole Cut Down.—A Secession pole, one hundred feet high, bearing a Palmetto flag, was planted on one of the most prominent streets in Petersburg, Va., last Thursday, amid the cheers of a large crowd; but next morning the pole was sawed down, just before the dawn of daylight, by some unknown party, and the flag was carried off. Great excitement exists, and a collision is feared.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A Faithful Servant.—The following is related in a brief biography of Col. Pickens, the recently elected Governor of South Carolina, and late Minister to Russia:

When Col. P. received his appointment to St. Petersburg, he called to him his servant-man, Tom, an old negro about sixty-five years of age, who stands in the relation of him of a confidant [sic] and friend more than that of a slave, and said to him:

"Now, Tom, I have been appointed as Minister to Russia. It is a very cold, a very bad climate for you. On my way there I'll have to pass through the State of New York, and also through England where you'll be a free man, and if you have a desire to leave me you will have an opportunity to do so. If you would rather go to Russia, Tom, you can go, but it appears to me you would enjoy yourself better if you stay at home. But you can do as you please."

"Master Colonel Pickens," said the faithful old fellow—"Master Colonel Pickens, your father and my old master died in my arms, on the banks of the Mississippi. I took from his pocket thirteen hundred dollars in money and his gold watch, and let nobody know it, and I came on foot through the woods and brought it safely to you in Carolina—you know, master; and if you die in Russia, you shall die in my arms, like your father."

So Tom went to St. Petersburg, and he was the head man at the door on all state occasions, and acquitted himself with all the dignity due to his position. When Col. Pickens was about leaving St. Petersburg, he said to his old servant, "Tom, I am going through German, and I want to send a courier with very important dispatches to our Minister, Mr. Dallas, in London. Now, Tom, I shall make you courier; you shall go with my dispatches to Mr. Dallas."

Tom accepted the mission, and we do him but justice when we say that he discharged his duty with promptness, correctness and fidelity to his master.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Another negro has been hung for participating in the insurrectionary plot at Autaugaville, Ala. Two negroes and one white man had previously been executed.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 15, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

U. S. Arsenal and Barracks.  
The State in Possession!  
Peace and Quiet!

Major Haskin, U.S.A., with his command, vacated the Barracks on Saturday night and left on the steamer Magenta Sunday morning for Cairo, where he will await orders.

At 12 o'clock Sunday, the entire State forces assembled were marched into the Barracks ground to witness the hoisting of the flag. The old banner, with *fifteen* stars, was run up on the flag-staff, the band meantime playing the "Star Spangled Banner." Gov. Moore and a portion of his staff stood in the centre with uncovered heads while the ceremony was being performed. . . . The fifteen stars and stripes of the Southern States now wave over every foot of Federal ground in Louisiana. Capt. H. M. Pierce and Capt. Farrar are organizing each a company to garrison this post. The men are to be enlisted for four months, and to receive the same compensation as in the United States service.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 15, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

From the N. O. Delta.  
Seizure of the Barracks!  
The Site, Buildings, Etc.

In yesterday morning's paper we informed our readers of the fact that the First Company of Louisiana Volunteers, or regular State Artillery, under the command of Capt. Charles M. Bradford, had marched from the Customhouse at six o'clock Friday evening, and had taken peaceable possession of the United States Barracks at eight o'clock, seizing them in the name of the State of Louisiana, and occupying them as a place of rendezvous and drill. . .

The First Corporal in this company is quite a character in his way, and appears to be an acquisition, although the corps is not composed wholly of "raw recruits" by any means. He is a veteran of the Crimean war, decorated with the Crimean medal for bravery displayed as Corporal in the British Army at the siege of Sebastopol. His name is John Doyle, but his more familiar appellation is "The Little Corporal," given him probably he is one of the largest men in the company.

The troops had received their undress uniform, under-clothing and shoes yesterday, but had no caps as yet; and when drawn up in a line, there was a mostly array of silk hats, slouched tiles and glazed caps, all of which will be soon replaced by a graceful Zouave cap of navy blue cloth. The undress uniform is a dark blue jacket coming down to the hip, single-breasted, with five pelican buttons, and dark blue pants, with a stripe of yellow cord. . . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

"Watkins" Describes His War  
And Other Experiences.

West Baton Rouge, Jan. 14, 1861.

Editors Advocate—Your old acquaintance and whilom correspondent takes this occasion to renew his distinguished consideration. . . .

Well, gentlemen, in this state of mind, I landed in Baton Rouge, gave my handkerchief the last shake at "the girls who left me behind them" and turned to go up into town. What should I see before, around me, in every direction, but soldiers, citizen soldiers, in rustic dress, arming for the contest. I immediately enlisted for the war in the West Baton Rouge Company—the Delta Rifles, Capt. Favrot. Our uniform was a gray flannel shirt, (we of course had on other clothing, for the Georgia uniform is not very popular in our ranks yet.) . . .

Watkins.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 19, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Ordered to Leave.—The citizens of Shreveport held a meeting a short time ago, and ordered one Lemuel Gilbert, from Boston, to leave that vicinity, for expressing Abolition sentiments.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Actors Turned Minute Men.—A correspondent writing under date of Lynchburg, Va., 4<sup>th</sup> inst., says:

The gentlemen comprising the members of the dramatic troupe under the management of Mr. Asa Cushman, now playing here, have all joined the Minute Men of Virginia, and are ready to fight, if necessary, for Southern Rights.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Children's Dresses—Naked Arms and Necks.—A distinguished physician, who died some years since in Paris, declared: "I believe that during the twenty-six years I have practised [sic] my profession in this city, twenty thousand children have been carried to the cemeteries [sic], a sacrifice to the absurd customs of exposing their arms naked. I have often thought, if a mother were anxious to show the soft white skin of her baby, she should cut a round hole in the little thing's dress, just over the heart, and then carry it about for observation by the company; for then she would do very little harm. But to expose the baby's arms, members so far removed from the heart, and with such feeble circulation at best, is a most pernicious practice. Put the bulb of a thermometer in a baby's mouth, the mercury rises to 92 degrees. Now, carry the same bulb to its little hand; if the arms be bare and the weather cool, the mercury will sink 40 degrees. Of course all the blood which flows through these arms and hands must fall from 20 to 40 degrees below the temperature of the heart. Need I say that when these cold currents of blood flow back into the chest, the child's general vitality must be more or less compromised? And need I add that we ought not to be surprised at its frequent occurring affections of the lungs, throat and stomach? I have seen more than one child with habitual cough and hoarseness, or choking with mucus, entirely and permanently relieved by simply keeping its arms and hands warm. Every observing and progressive physician has daily opportunities to witness the same simple cure.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 22, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Funeral of a Slave.—On Sunday afternoon last, about two o'clock, the last tribute of respect was paid by our colored population to the late pastor of the Springfield church, *Kelly Low*—a notice of whose demise we published on Saturday morning last. The procession was

formed at Thankful (colored) church, near the cemetery, and as it passed Scale House on Broad street, it numbered about eight hundred and eighty persons walking and twenty-five vehicles—in all about a thousand or eleven hundred. On arriving at Springfield church, in the grounds of which the body of the deceased pastor was interred, the crowd was estimated at from three to five thousand persons. In the procession were several societies with their appropriate badges; and hymns suitable to the occasion were chanted as the funeral cortege proceeded on its way. Arrived at the church, an impressive funeral discourse was preached by Rev. W. J. Hard.

The whole affair was conducted with great good order and decorum; and altogether presented a scene which would have furnished to the Abolitionists of the North the most effective refutation of their slanders upon the "peculiar institution" of the south.—Augusta (Ga.) Constitution.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 22, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Practical Secession.—Yesterday morning some twenty-four of the students of St. Joseph's College, at Spring Hill, "seceded" and came to the city. It is said that to-day there will be ten or fifteen more.

The causes given to us in a note does not satisfy us that any blame is to be attached to the faculty, but we are rather disposed to believe that the "Spring Hill Cadets" just made up their minds that "No pent up Utica" could contract their powers, and therefore seceded from Spring Hill, for the time, to offer their services to their country.—Mobile Tribune.

Along with the above some of the Baton Rouge boys "seceded," who have arrived at home and are ready to respond to any call their State may make upon them.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Willis on Southern Society.—In a recent leading article for the *Home Journal*, Willis thus laments over the "estrangement of the South:"

Politics, trade and sectional differences quite out of the question (and "News" knows those branches of the question are sufficiently discussed in the other papers,) we are sustaining a great *social* loss in the estrangement of the South. In all the larger and more refined circles of our American society—at Saratoga and Newport, in our gayeties of the cities, and on our routes of fashionable travel and resort—the Southerners are unquestionably the class most sought and admired as "the nicest people." I would be hard to find a cultivated "society man," probably, anywhere at the North, who does not number many of his most valued friends and pleasantest acquaintances in this class. Explain it by what social alchemy you please, too, the infusion of the Southern amalgam in any alembic [sic?] of politeness at the North, exceedingly improves the metal—partly, no doubt, from the corrective given by the more generous and graceful qualities of the South to the more angular and calculating qualities of the North. The American travelers who shine most at foreign courts and in foreign society, are from the South. They are, in fact, our country's natural patricians. And—abused though they are, at a distance, by some of the Northern newspapers as an offensive "oligarchy"—the tribute of preference and admiration is paid to them, by these very Northerners, at this very time, whenever they come personally in contact. And so, with all the "momentous issues" of secession left to the more gregarious discussion, may we not fairly own, that *individually*, Northern men are regretting exceedingly the *social estrangement* of the South?

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

. . . The ladies of Pensacola have organized themselves into a "Military Aid Society," with the following officers: President, Mrs. Celestino Gonzales; Vice President, Mrs. William H. Judah; Secretary, Mrs. Samuel McClelland; Treasurer, Mrs. Ricard L. Campbell. The society is organized for the purpose of aiding the Florida troops, who have not been entirely fitted out, owing to hastiness of being ordered to Warrington. They have already raised \$1,200.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Hall of the House of Representatives.  
Miss Adelina Patti's  
Farewell Concerts in America.

M. Strakosch has the honor of informing the public that Miss Adelina Patti, the principal Star of the great Opera House in New York, New Orleans and Philadelphia, will give her first and positively only Operatic Concert in this city previous to her departure for Europe, on

Monday Evening, January 28, 1860.

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Programme.

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Part First.

1. Aria, from "Il Barbiere di Siviglia".....Rossini.

Sig. Ettore Barili.

2. Aria, from "Ernani" .....Verdi.

Miss Adelina Patti.

3. Romanza, from "La Traviata" .....Verdi.

Sig. Ettore Barili.

4. "Within a Mile of Edinboro" ..... ..

Miss Adelina Patti.

5. Solo, piano.....Mr. Strakosch

6. The Favorite Duetto, from "Il Barbiere di Siviglia, (sung by Miss Adelina Patti and Sig. Ettore Barilly).....Rossini.

-----  
Part Second.



1. Aria, from "L'Elixir d'Amore".....Donizetti.

Sig. Ettore Barili.

2. "Home, Sweet Home".....Bishop.

Miss Adelina Patti.

3. Solo, Piano.....Mr. Strakosch.

4. Jenny Lind's Echo Song.....

Miss Adelina Patti.

5. Duetto, from "L'Elixir d'Amore," (sung by Miss Adelina Patti and Sig. Ettore Barili).....Donizetti.

Musical Director and Conductor: Maurice Strakosch.

Tickets can be obtained at the following places: at Postoffice, E. & W. Bogel's, and G. M. Heroman's.

Doors open at 7¼, Concert to commence at -----

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

"Our House"

Billiard Saloon and Bar and Lunch House.

On Florida Street near the  
Steamboat Wharf,

Has superior accommodations to any house of the kind in this city. (The most spacious SALOON, with PHELAN's finest *white marble bed* and improved combination cushioned tables, in splendid order. Fine liquors and cigars, and fine private rooms, and *eatables to be served at any time.*) Charges moderate. Terms cash.

No pains will be spared to render satisfaction to the patrons of "Our House." And hot lunch will be served free from 11 to 12 o'clock every day at "Our House."

Geo. W. Roberts,  
Proprietor.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Arrested as a Spy.—We learn, says the *Mobile Mercury*, from a letter from one of Captain O'Hara's company, now at Pensacola, to his wife in this city, that the wife of Captain Slimmer, Commander at Fort Pickens, had been arrested at Fort Barancas as a spy. She went to Fort Barancas without any ostensible business, and the reasonable supposition was that she had come there to take notes of the position of things and report them to her husband.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Christy's Minstrels.—This troupe will give one of their inimitable entertainments at Academy Hall, this evening.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The *Gazette* says that the patriotic ladies of Pensacola are busily engaged every day at the late United States Court House, making up uniforms for the army. . . .

The navy yard correspondent of the Pensacola *Observer* says that Fort McRea, at the entrance of the harbor, was captured by a party of volunteers, Friday night. . . The same writer says the ladies of Warrington are patriotically devoting their entire time to the making of cartridge pouches and preparing lint and bandages for future use.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

More Military Organizations.—The work goes bravely on. Besides the numerous new military organizations which we have mentioned, a movement is on foot among the Germans to form a corps of riflemen for the protection of the city, a portion of which will be ready to march to any part of the State. The French have started a Zouave battalion for active service, which, we learn, is progressing finely. The Spaniards have called meetings to adopt a plan of organization.

The Italians of the Second District are now organizing a corps, to be styled the Garibaldi Legion; the first call was made last Saturday, and already 270 names appear on the roll. They are now preparing by-laws and dividing into companies, and will soon be completely organized. This unanimity of feeling is a pleasing sign and bodes well for the future.

We also hear that many of our free colored population, the descendants of those who fought side by side with Jackson's little band, on the plains of Chalmette, have expressed their readiness to form a battalion for the defense of the State, whenever their services may be required by the Governor.—N. O. Crescent.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Homespun.—Two of our most beautiful and accomplished young ladies appeared on our streets during the week, dressed in frocks made at the Bell factory in this vicinity. Hurrah for Southern women and Southern manufactures!—Huntsville Independent.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Academy Hall.  
Second and Last Night of  
George Christy's Minstrels,  
From the Academy of Music, New Orleans.

Comprising fourteen Splendid Performers, under the immediate direction of

George Christy,

Whose performances throughout the United States have been witnessed by large and brilliant audiences, and pronounced by the Press and Public the best Troupe of Minstrels in the world.

Doors open at quarter to seven. Commence at quarter to eight.

Admission.....50 cents.

With New Programme.

This will be positively the last opportunity to see this Celebrated Troupe, as they perform at Natchez Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday. Jackson, Miss., Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and open in New Orleans at the Academy of Music on Monday, Feb. 4<sup>th</sup>, prior to their departure for France and England.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Steamer Banjo.  
Wells & Long's  
Star Minstrels and Brass Band.

Consisting of the Following Distinguished Artists—namely:

Tom Chatfield,	Tom Allen,
W. H. Brownell,	T. D. Campbell,
Joe Maire,	Joe Kinslow,
N. G. Foster,	J. H. Davis,
M. Obrian,	Leon Berger,
Joe Clifford,	R. F. Cardella,
B. H. Early,	W. H. Pierce.

The above Fourteen Distinguished Artists will perform in the spacious Concert Hall on board the Minstrel Steamer Banjo, commencing on

Tuesday, January 29<sup>th</sup>.

Admission.....50 cents  
Children and Servants.....25 cents  
Doors open at 6½, Performance to commence at 7 P.M.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 27, 1861, p. 2, handwritten on left border of newspaper, next to article "Independent Louisiana. The Secession Ordinance Passed! Only Seventeen Noes!!! The Pelican Flag Unfurled"

Tis hard for you'uns to live in camps  
Tis hard for you'uns to fight the Yanks  
Tis hard for you'uns & we'uns to part  
For you'uns have got we'uns' hearts.

One of the Daughters of Louisiana to the gallant sons there assembled.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Raising the Flag at the Garrison Grounds. About 5 o'clock yesterday evening the Pelican Flag was run up to the top of the flag-staff at the State Barracks, amid loud plaudits from the civilians and soldiers assembled. The troops of Captains Pierce and Farrar were drawn up in line for the occasion, and presented quite a soldier-like appearance.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Patriotic.—As soon and the ordinance of secession was adopted our friend Roberts, of "Our House," hoisted the Pelican Flag, with a determination to stand or fall by the fate of the

Pelican (his native) State. We refer his and our friends to the advertisement of "Our House" in another column, and speak for him a share of their patronage.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The following is the prayer delivered by Rev. Father Hubert on Saturday last, on the presentation of the Pelican flag to the President of the Convention:

Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Convention—I bless this our flag in the name of God; I bless in the name of the Father, who is all-powerful; I bless it in the name of the Son, who has spread blessings on mankind; I bless it in the name of the Holy Ghost, who is a spirit of fortitude.

Oh! our flag! Let it be the symbol of the purest liberty; let it be, gentlemen, the palladium of the imperishable rights of our dear Louisiana. Let us all be willing to stand and die by it.

He then repeated the following Latin benediction:

Benedictio Dei Omnipotentis, Patris et Filii et Spiritus Sancti descendat super te et maneat semper. Amen.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Palmetto Flag Waving over a Connecticut Fortress!—Treason in Connecticut!—Our citizens were surprised, yesterday morning, by discovering an immense palmetto flag waving from the walls of Fort Hale, near the mouth of our harbor. The flag bore the secession emblems—a palmetto tree and a lone star—and was hoisted on a fifty feet staff, so that it was visible for miles around. The government some time ago, removed all the troops from Fort Hale, and the harbor and city has since then been entirely defenseless, so that the traitors had easy work in seizing the fort. Intense excitement was created by the appearance of the treasonable emblem, and it was universally declared that it must come down. Fortunately, Fort Wooster, on Beacon Hill, commands Fort Hale, and it can be easily demolished, should the garrison (which rumor says is composed of Southern students) attempt any resistance.—New Haven Courier.

The flag was hauled down by a crowd of the enraged and scandalized citizens, an hour or two after sunrise.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

From the Crescent, Monday. . . .

At about 1 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, the news of the passage of the Secession Ordinance by the State Convention at Baton Rouge, reached this city [New Orleans] by telegraph. . . . Among the flags flung forth in the afternoon was the Southern Confederacy flag, from the Crescent building, (this office) on Camp street—a large flag of stars and stripes, similar to the old national flag, but with only fifteen stars in the Union—the flag of course being decorated with the name and symbol of the Crescent office. We need not say how proud we are of the flag, or how long we shall keep it waving as the symbol of the free and soon-to-be-united South.

At the Academy of Music, when the news was received, a beautiful Pelican flag was also stretched out, and cast its beautiful undulating shadow over the street.

It would require more room than we have to spare this morning to enumerate all the

Pelican flags that were flung to the breeze, or all of the pleasant incidents which followed and jubilantly ratified the important act of the Secession of Louisiana.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Southern Military Cap Manufactory,  
94 Canal St., New Orleans.

The undersigned is prepared to manufacture all descriptions of Military Caps, at short notice and in the best style.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

T. W. Hutchinson,  
New Orleans.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Etuscan [sic], Turquoise [sic], Coral, Jett and Plain Bracelets, just received by  
Goldmann & Fendler,  
Watchmakers and Jewelers,  
Third st., op. Branch La. State Bank, Baton Rouge.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], January 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Wool Plaids, of All Kinds, from 25 to 50 cents per yard, at  
A. Rosenfield.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Expenditure of American Travelers in Europe.—It is estimated that there are 30,000 Americans in Europe, and that they spend among them a sum of \$150,000,000 per annum. This accounts, to some extent, for the large shipments of gold made to Europe over and above the amount credited to mercantile transactions.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Capitulation of the Augusta (Ga.) Arsenal.—The *Chronicle* of the 25<sup>th</sup>, after noticing a grand military parade the day previous, thus refers to the capitulation of the Augusta Arsenal:

["] Gov. Brown went up to the Arsenal about 9 A.M. and had a long conference with Capt. Elzey. We get the terms of surrender and other details from an intelligent military friend, who is posted. Capt. E., it is understood, wished to make it a condition of the capitulation that they should take their arms with them when they left the post; but to this Governor B. would not consent, as he said they had brought none with them, and could take none away. It was finally agreed that they should make a full surrender of the Arsenal and all the arms and munitions of war it contained. Capt. Elzey then, about 12 M. fired a national salute of 33 guns, lowered the stars and stripes from the flag-staff, and formally gave up the position. The independent flag of the Republic of Georgia was then hoisted in its stead, and the affair was over. Capt. Elzey and his men are allowed a suitable time for retiring, carrying the necessary baggage. . . .

By the taking of the Arsenal, Georgia secures the possession of a fine battery of two 12-pound howitzers, two cannon, and some 22,000 muskets and rifles, many of them of the best kind. There are also large stores of powder, cannon balls, grape, etc.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Tenacity of the "Sacred Tie."—It has been judicially decided in New York that where a husband knocks his wife down twice by blows on the nose, once by a blow on the cheek, and then shake a billet of wood at her, "the provocation is too slight to dissolve that sacred tie which binds her to her husband for life, for better or worse." The husband must keep doing so if he wants his wife to be freed from him. But how long?

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

North Carolina.—The Constitution of North Carolina does not permit Jews to hold office. A bill is now before the Legislature to remove this unjust provision, and should be passed at once.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Several ladies regularly attend the lectures of Professors of the University of St. Petersburg, and take notes like students.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Flag Adopted.—After some prolonged difference between the two branches of the General Assembly, a flag for south Carolina has been adopted. The flag is "blue, with a golden Palmetto, upright, upon a white oval in the centre thereof, and a white crescent in the upper flagstaff corner.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We received the following letter from a friend in Mansfield, De Soto parish, dated Jan. 26, 1861:

Friend Bynum—A company of seventy-five select riflemen has just been formed in this place, The Pelican Rifles of De Soto, and now await the Governor's orders. The following persons were unanimously elected as officers, viz: J. M. Williams, Captain; R. T. Gibbs, First Lieutenant; S. B. Furman, Second Lieutenant.

A more spirited and gallant company could hardly be found in the State. The roll will soon be swelled to one hundred, all of whom are to hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's warning.

Respectfully,  
J. E. W.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 8, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Valentines.

Sentimental Valentines.—

Comic Valentines,

Valentine Writers,

Valentine Envelopes.

A large assortment of the above described Valentines just received by

J. McCormick,  
at the Postoffice Bookstore.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Who Won the Battles and Purchased the Territories:

The Abolitionists are seeking to deprive the South of all the territory acquired by the Mexican war, yet the records show that this very territory was won by Southern blood and treasure. The statement below shows that whilst fourteen slave States furnished 45,630 volunteers, the free States and territories furnished but 23,054. The disparity is marked, considered from any point of view, but especially so in regard to the relative population of the two sections. The figures, we may add, are derived from Executive Document No. 62, of the 1<sup>st</sup> session, 30<sup>th</sup> Congress: . . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

At Academy Hall,  
A Living Miracle.  
Tom!  
The Blind Negro Boy Pianist,

The Wonder of the World—The Marvel of the Age—the Greatest Living Musician—only ten years old and Master of the Piano—playing two pieces of music at once, and conversing at the same time—reproduces the most difficult music after once hearing it. He will also play the recondo, or Bass, to any piece of music that may be played with him by any one from the audience, without ever having heard it before, and will then change seats and play the Primo. His own compositions have been pronounced Gems by the best judges. He sings in German, French and English, without understanding either language.

This wonderful negro child, that is now attracting so much attention throughout the country, having played in Baltimore for over five weeks, performing to upwards of five thousand people during the last three days he was there—whose feats at the Piano baffle the most scientific and learned men in the land—was blind from birth, has never had one moment's instruction—does not know a flat from a sharp, or the name of any key upon the instrument; yet he plays the most difficult operatic pieces, without ever striking a false note, not only brilliantly and beautifully, but with all the taste, expression and feeling of the most distinguished artist.

At each of his entertainments he will give Inimitable Imitations of the Drum and Fife, Railroad Cars, Guitar, etc., and will also play from the operas of "Norma," "Linda," "Lucrecia Borbia," "Trovatore," "Sonnambula," "La Fille du Regiment," etc., together with Marches, Waltzes, Polkas, Fantasias, Concertas, Variations on celebrated airs, etc., and will sing several pieces.

Concerts—Tuesday and Wednesday, at Academy Hall, Feb 12<sup>th</sup> and 13<sup>th</sup>.

Door open at 6½ o'clock; Concerts commencing at 7½ o'clock.

Admission, 50 cents; children, 25 cents.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Secession Pins.

Just received, a few Pelican Pins, made to the order of our house in New Orleans. If you want one, better be quick before they are all gone.

Goldmann & Fendler.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Blind Negro's Concert.—The novelty of a concert by a blind negro boy, awakened the curiosity of our community to such an extent, that Academy Hall was filled last evening, when the first concert was given.

The blind boy, apparently ten or twelve years old, appeared as an awkward country negro, of unhandsome features, and generally unpleasant aspect. His contortions and gestures were such as were but natural to an uncultivated, sightless boy of his age. His performances on the piano were indeed wonderful, and the delight and gratified surprise of the audience was expressed in unmistakable manifestations.

A gentleman from the audience (Prof. Keppler) performed a difficult piece, which was new to the boy. It was exceedingly interesting to observe the action of the boy as his ear caught these new strains. He laid his head upon the instrument, and, by nervous twitchings and motions, seemed entirely to forget where he was. After the gentleman had concluded, the boy followed, playing the piece through to the astonishment of every one.

The exhibition was a most interesting one, and left our best musical critics with but a single opinion—that the boy is a musical prodigy. Tom gives his last performance tonight. Those who wish to get a seat had better go early.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 5-6

#### A Woman in Arms.

#### Seizure of the Baton Rouge Barracks.

We find in the Oswego (N. Y.) *Times* the following letter from Mrs. Maj. Haskin to a relative in that city concerning the seizure of the Barracks in this city. The excitement attending the circumstance doubtless accounts for the several slight errors which Mrs. H. falls into in her narration. Mrs. H. is mistaken about the loyalty of "one German company" in our city to the State, also about Maj. Haskin telling the Governor "if he did not want blood shed he had better keep his men as far off as possible." We also think it more than probable that Maj. Haskin did not say "that the time has not *yet* come to shed blood." If he made such a remark he must have been *very* mad.

However the ladies will have their say, and we give Mrs. H. hers as a matter of curiosity:

["] The Baton Rouge barracks and arsenal, belonging to the United States government, were commanded by Major Haskin, a native of New York, and a brave and loyal officer. We are permitted to copy the following letter, written by Maj. Haskin's wife to relatives in this city. It is the only correct account of the surrender of the arsenal which has yet reached the Northern States:

Steamer Magenta, Mississippi River, Jan. 15.

I can imagine your surprise when you see the post-mark of my letter, and you will wonder what is coming now. Well, I must tell you how we fell into the hands of the Philistines. You know, I suppose, all about the Secessionists, but you cannot realize the terrible state of confusion into which the South is thrown by them, and the bitter feeling of hostility which



sprung up in the South against the North. We are in the midst of it, but hardly realized its full strength until we felt its effects. Two or three times the Major was threatened by a mob, or rather the barracks and arsenal were, but he told them to come, he would be prepared for them, and, of course, they did not come.

On the evening of the 9<sup>th</sup>, Col. Bragg, the once famous soldier, came to our house and spent the evening with us, and, on going away, told Major Haskin he would like to speak to him on the piazza a moment. (This Col. Bragg, by the way, is now a sugar planter, and aid to the Governor of Louisiana.) He told Haskin that within three or four days the Governor would demand the surrender of the barracks and arsenals, backed by a force of six hundred men. It was too late to telegraph to Washington that night, but Haskin prepared a message to be sent off early in the morning for instructions. The next morning, before we were out of our beds, we heard that the troops had arrived—and such a looking set, armed with revolvers, bowie-knives, and every other murderous looking thing you can imagine!

They continued to pour into the town all day—the steamers on which they came having some of them the pelican flag flying, and some the lone star of Texas. The four militia companies from Baton Rouge, too were under arms. Words cannot describe the terror and confusion of the place. The people were entirely ignorant of what was to be done, and most of the leading people are for the Union. As soon as these troops arrived, Haskin left only a guard at the barracks and took possession of the arsenal. There the little company of fifty men took their stand, well armed, and two little persuasive brass pieces in the shape of mountain howitzers quite handy and well loaded. There they remained all day, while I packed up and sent off, to the care of friends, all my valuables. About 5 o'clock the summons came to surrender to the State of Louisiana the barracks, the arsenal, and everything appertaining thereto. Haskin inquired the number of troops they had, and he said he considered his fifty men equal to five hundred of the State troops.

The Governor said he had six hundred in town and, in the time it would take to come from New Orleans, he could bring a thousand more. The Union people of the town said that they could do nothing against a demand backed by the Governor. So the only thing was to make terms as to the surrender. Some declared that the company should leave the arsenal unarmed, but Haskin told them plainly that he would never leave the place so, if he died for it. At last they acceded to everything. The troops marched out when they were ready—armed, with their flags flying and all the company baggage, and with the understanding that no other flag should be raised but the stars and stripes while we remained in town, and no troops take possession of the barracks while we remained there, which understanding was fully kept. In the meanwhile, we received every attention from the people of the town—their houses were thrown open to us, and they did everything they could for us. We have some very warm friends there, and we heard of one German company belonging to the town, that refused to go to the fort to fight against Major Haskin.

In the meanwhile, the telegraph was in the hands of the traitors, and we could hear nothing from Washington. I very much doubt whether our messages ever were sent—and they said very plainly, that if a telegraph arrived for the Major, which they did not like, he would not get it. Haskin says, that for the last month he has felt like a mouse in a trap.

The barracks and arsenal are separate places, but neither places of defense—just a cluster of buildings—and while our fifty men might defend themselves in one or two of them, there were half a dozen more the rebels could take, and even this would have been with terrible loss of life, so of course there was no choice. But wasn't [sic] he mad? The men were in such a state of

excitement it was almost more than Haskin could do to restrain them, and he was really afraid there would be some collision before he could get out of town. The Governor, wishing to show us every attention, wanted to escort us to the boat with three or four volunteer companies, but Haskin told him if he did not want blood shed he had better keep his men as far off as possible, as he would not answer for his men if he did not. I tell you we had a brave little band, and every one of them would have given all they had to fight, but Haskin says the time has not come yet to shed blood, and although he was convinced he could hold the place two or three days, he would have been no better off at the end of that time, but much worse, as there are no United States troops any where near, and the telegraph in the hands of the traitors.

After we broke up housekeeping, we staid at the house of a friend by the name of Caldwell, direct descendants of the revolutionary parson Caldwell. Our friend Mr. Caldwell said he was really afraid that Fanny (his wife) would come home with a black eye, she felt so bad and was so abusive to the other party. Our officers with us are Lieutenants Todd, Duryea, and Cooper.

Rebecca Haskin.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Anniversary Ball.—We are indebted to the managers for an invitation to attend the first Anniversary Ball of the Baton Rouge Hebrew Benevolent Association, to be given on Saturday, the 23d inst. We shall endeavor to step in and witness the enjoyments of the evening.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Fancy Dress Ball.—On Tuesday evening next the 26<sup>th</sup>, Prof. Lippard's Academy rooms will be the scene of unusual festivity and frolic. An exhibition and fancy dress ball will come off on that occasion, and as we have been complimented with a ticket, it will be our pleasure to call around and participate in the pleasures of the occasion.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

St. Charles College.—The Opelousas *Courier* says the students of St. Charles College, La., have rebelled and left the Institution on account of the fare and the ill treatment of the professors. Its information is derived from one of the boys engaged in the "Secession" movement.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Our Flag.—We learn that the new, beautiful and appropriate flag of Louisiana will be raised at the Baton Rouge Barracks to-day at 12 o'clock, by order of the Governor, and duly honored by a national salute.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Washington's Birth Day.—To-day the new flag of Louisiana will be run up at the Capitol. Our military companies are preparing for a full turnout, and the whole city is putting itself in order for a genial, pleasant holiday.

No paper will be issued from this office on Saturday morning.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Flag of Louisiana.—Yesterday the flag of Louisiana was unfurled from the Northwestern

turret of the Capitol. Its beauty of design, its happy combination of colors, and the excellent execution of the artist who painted it, were the topics of conversation on the streets. We had written a paragraph about the raising of the flag to-day, before we espied the emblem of our State Sovereignty kissing the soft South breezes as it flaunted gaily from the topmost pinnacle of the old Gothic building. This rectifies the paragraph in question. The Senate having voted down the House resolution to inaugurate the flag with the proper ceremonies, there will of course be less recognition of the 22d of February than was generally anticipated. The day ought to be adopted as a *dies non* of the Confederate States and for all time observed as such.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Gentleman from Ohio Discovers His Long Lost Wife in a Concert Saloon.—Some five years ago the people of a thrifty village in Southern Ohio were very much scandalized by the conduct of the wife of their Mayor, (Western villages always have Mayors) who eloped with an actor attached to an itinerant theatrical troupe that visited the place. The Mayor pursued and overtook his wife, promising to pardon her and take her back to his hearth and heart if she would discard the actor. She was quite deaf to his entreaties, utterly refusing to have any thing more to do with him. She had imbibed an uncontrollable passion for spangles, blue fire and reckless adventures from the bloodthirsty two-shilling literature of the day, and fancied that she would be very happy with the fascinating impersonator of brigands, corsairs and cheerful people of that sort upon the mimic stage. The unhappy Mayor returned to his home and people, and in order to drown his domestic sorrows dashed into the political sea with headlong impetuosity. He served several successive terms in the State Legislature, and even ran for Congress, but from the unexpected circumstance of his opponent receiving a larger number of votes than himself, he lost the opportunity of distinguishing himself in Washington.

A few evenings since, being in the city, the gentleman wandered into a Bowery concert saloon, where comic songs of a singularly dreary character are sung; where women, who might be much better than they are, but who certainly could not be much worse, dance with a serene indifference to propriety, and where men and boys congregate to drink and smoke, and (as they with ghastly sarcasm term it) "enjoy themselves." The principal *danseuse* of the establishment was the gentleman's long lost wife. They recognized each other, a compromise was effected; his regard for her was as strong as ever, and he again received her.—N. Y. Post.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Ladies' Entertainment.—We are requested to state that the ladies of the Presbyterian Church will give an entertainment on Wednesday evening next, at Mr. Dalsheimer's rooms, on Laurel street, for the benefit of their Church. An excellent supper will also be served up.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

### The Twenty-Second.

The birth-day of our revered Washington was celebrated with unusual spirit in Baton Rouge on Friday. Our gallant State has dissolved her connection with the Union, but she did not leave Washington behind. He is still the Father of *our* country, and in no portion of the globe is his memory so sacredly enshrined as in the hearts of the people of the Confederate States. Long may the virtues of his illustrious and patriotic life continue to be honored, admired and imitated

by the sons of the South; long may her citizens and soldiery strive to outdo each other in celebrating the day which gave to humanity a hero and statesman—to an infant nation a savior and protector.

At an early hour on Friday morning our military companies began to assemble on Boulevard street. They formed in the order of seniority, to wit: Pelican Rifles, Creole Guards and National Guards, then marched up to the Barracks where they were received by Capt. Farrar, commanding officer of the post, prior to hoisting the State Flag. At 12 o'clock precisely, at the given signal, the beautiful new banner was run up, the companies saluting it with fife and drum, and two brass pieces worked by a well trained squad under Capt. Farrar's direction, thundered forth their booming welcome to the colors which will hereafter be the symbol of our State Sovereignty.

These ceremonies over, the volunteer companies marched to the headquarters of the Pelicans, where a magnificent and sumptuous lunch had been prepared by Capt. Tunnard for his guests. Capt. Farrar, Lieuts. Beatty and Tew of the army, Hons. A. S. Herron, P. D. Hardy, Col. Louis Hebert, and other distinguished gentlemen were among those who sat at the table prepared for the guests. Toast, song, sentiment and speech were the projectiles which flew across the tables. Altogether it was a royal and pleasant day to every man who participated. The company present numbered about 200 persons.

Another pleasant and novel feature of the day was the turnout of the young Lancers, a company of bright-eyed, sprightly little fellows of Prof. Magruder's College, averaging about twelve years of age, who have been drilled by Mr. Parsons, and, we are free to admit, with as much success as has been attained by the "boys of a more advanced age." Master Clay Gourrier is the Captain of the Lancers, and he had the pleasure on that day of receiving a bright banner presented to his company by Miss Minnie Avery, the speeches on which occasion were characterized by much good taste and good sense. After receiving their banner the Lancers marched through the city, then up to the Barracks where they were saluted with a "present arms" by the "old folks" belonging to the other companies. How proudly our little friends felt at this recognition of their company as part of the soldiery of Louisiana, is only known to their own honest, brave and pure hearts. Who knows that that simple courtesy by Captain Farrar to the boys did not inspire a feeling of chivalry, loyalty, and ambition to serve their country, in many a young breast that may one day animate to their renown and glory as warriors and statesmen—the pride and hope of their country? Insignificant causes sometimes produce great effects.

The Home Guards—another company of boys—were also out in full force on Friday, but as we have no information as to their officers or organization we are unable to notice them with that particularity which we desire. We trust their Captain will call and give us the desired information. We believe in the boys; they should be encouraged in the disposition they manifest to serve their State and country. They are to be our future rulers and are most laudably preparing themselves to discharge the responsibility.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Flag of Mississippi.—A flag of white ground, a magnolia tree in the centre, a blue field in the under left hand corner, with a white star in the centre—the flag to be finished with a red border, and a red fringe at the extremity of the flag.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Disgraceful Conduct.—We have heard of several complaints recently of insults offered to

respectable but unprotected ladies, of family, whose misfortune it is to be poor, from insolent scoundrels who knock for admission into their houses at night. Sometimes these calls are pretended to be through mistake, and at others impudent and senseless inquiries, are resorted to as an apology for the intrusion. There *are* such a thing as female virtue and respectability to be found under a lowly roof, and the nocturnal vagabond who expects to insult their possessors in this community with impunity will find himself mistaken whenever he is detected.

The occurrences we speak of are becoming too frequent to be accidental, and the complainants intend to take steps to have themselves protected from this species of scoundrelism. As a remedy, we recommend double-barrel shot guns and buckshot.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Ball.—How the little folks belonging to Prof. Lippard's dancing class did enjoy themselves at the fancy dress ball on Tuesday night at the Harney House! With what a *vim* the little courtiers, cavaliers, Highland Chiefs, Zouaves, Generals and Colonels of all countries, entered into the frolic and flirtation with their little partners, who were likewise converted into the tidiest representatives of court dames, flower girls, regimental daughters, etc., that it was ever our lot to behold. There was polished grace, etiquette and captivating sweetness in the dancing and intercourse of these children that exacted the spontaneous admiration of all. Prof. Lippard deserves both the thanks and the encouragement of parents for his proficiency as a teacher and instructor of their children in those accomplishments which adorn the social circle.

After the exhibition of the pupils, the "old folks" took the floor and kept it until 1 o'clock in the morning. Everybody had a fine time of it.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

President Felton, of Cambridge, asserts that the continued use of steel pens paralyzes the nerves of the arm. He advocates a return to the use of quills.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

For Two Days Only.

Berger, the most scientific Billiard player in the world, will give exhibitions at Billiards at Our House on Friday and Saturday next, the 1<sup>st</sup> and 2d March, between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock, P. M., and again from 7 to 8 o'clock, P. M. of each day. Admission, \$1.

Our House will be open to the public as usual each day, except during the exhibitions.

Good order will be maintained for the pleasure of the ladies who may honor Our House with their presence at the exhibitions. Their patronage is respectfully solicited.

Geo. W. Roberts,  
Proprietor.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Academy Hall.—We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Blaisdell & Fritz's band of Swiss Bell Ringers, who will commence an engagement here on Saturday evening at the above Hall. They have just closed a popular engagement in New Orleans, and our city exchanges speak in the highest terms of their performances.

One may hear these performances night after night, and always find something new and

inviting. Fancy, gentle reader, a large semi-circular table, tastefully arranged with trappings, upon which are an indescribable number of small and large sized bells, before which stand a half dozen or more performers dressed in a very pleasing and taking style of Swiss costume, composed of ladies and gentlemen, handling the bells with great rapidity and executing some of the most difficult music in the sweetest style, and you may form some conception of these very novel exhibitions; that, together with instrumental performers of high talent, make up the performances, which must be witnessed to be fully appreciated.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Arms for Florida.—The Tallahassee *Floridian* says that one thousand Maynard rifles and appendages, with 40,000 ball cartridges and 180,000 primers, and 4,000 percussion muskets have been received by the State. The rifles were purchased by the Governor in December last, and the Quartermaster General has just returned from business connected with their delivery and receipt.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Academy Hall.  
Positively Two Nights Only.  
Saturday and Monday Nights.

After having played 28 successive nights in New Orleans to Fashionable and Crowded Audiences,

Blaisdell & Fitz  
Original  
Swiss Bell Ringers

Respectfully announce two Concerts as above, assisted by

Mad. Julia Blaisdell, Solo Harpist;  
Miss Fannie, Solo Staff Bell Player;

Mon. Alfred Lays, solo Violinist, formerly repetition of Opera Comique Paris.

Herr Kessnick, Solo Cornet, from Academy of Music, Cologne, Germany.

N.B.—The Entertainment Saturday evening will commence with a Pot Pourie of Operatic Airs, introducing "Gallop from Wm. Tell," "March from Norma," and two selections from "Daughter of Regiment."

Tickets, 50 cents; front reserved seats, 75 cents.

Seats secured during the day at the Hall from 10 until 1, and from 2 until 5 P.M.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Great Excitement in the Comite Neighborhood.—We are assured on good authority that a gang of runaway negroes, about fourteen in number, are depredating almost with impunity on the property of citizens living on the eastern side of the Comite River in this parish. They have been frequently seen in squads, some of them armed with shot guns, and in one instance a gun was put to the head of a white man by one of four negroes who emerged from the bushes just as the former was in the act of securing one of their comrades.

Two white men are with these negroes, both armed with double-barrel guns, and doubtless are the instigators of their thieving and insolence. An expedition is on foot to capture the whole party. If it succeed, the white villains will get their reward. Of course much excitement and apprehension exist in the neighborhood.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Feeding the Hungry.—The appropriation of \$30,000 to relieve the distress of the poor in several parishes of the State was yesterday passed by the House. It was introduced into the Senate by Hon. J. R. Smart, of Sabine, and we regard it as one of the most worthy and laudable appropriations yet made to objects of charity.

The class of people for whose benefit this money is to be expended are small farmers, who till the soil with their own hands for a support for their families. The drouth of last summer ruined their small crops and left them in a condition of actual suffering, and but for this munificent generosity of the State, beggary or starvation were the only alternatives to a large number of honest, loyal citizens of Louisiana. They will not forget her fostering care should their services ever be required for her defense.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Entertainment.—We are requested to state that the ladies of the Methodist church will give an entertainment this evening, in the Rotunda of the State House. An excellent supper will be served up.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Kentucky in the Field.—Those who would look at or purchase one of the handsomest manufactures now in the market we invite to call at the store of the undersigned and examine

#### The Kentucky Paraffine Candle.

It, by all odds, outstrips all previous manufactures in the Candle line, and burns as handsomely as it looks, independent of which they are as cheap as Star candles and cheaper than the best sperm.

Dealers and families supplied at reasonable prices.

Joshua Beal.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Something New.—Joshua Beal sends us a specimen box of a new candle manufactured by Blatterman & Co., Maysville, Ky., which he has for sale at his city feed and grocery store. The article is called the Paraffine Candle; it is clear and transparent as water, and said to be superior to either sperm or star candles in all respects.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Flag of the Confederacy.—The flag of the Confederate States is determined on unanimously. The design was originated by the Committee on Flag, and not from any of the models presented. The following is the description of our flag: Blue union, with seven white stars; three horizontal stripes, red, white and red. The first red and white extending from the union to the end of the flag, and the lower red stripe extending the whole length of the flag,

occupying the whole space below the union. The stripes are all of equal width. It was hoisted on the Capitol at 4 o'clock on the 4<sup>th</sup> inst.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Ladies' Concert.—The ladies of the Episcopal Church advertise a concert for the benefit of that denomination, which comes off to-night at the Harney House. Those who are fond of good music will have their taste fully gratified by attending.

The concert commences at 8 o'clock, and after it is over the inner man (or woman) will find consolation by appearing at the bountiful table spread by the hands of the fair ladies.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The number of persons killed and wounded in Texas by the Indians during the past three months is estimated at 470.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A friend sends us a target at which one of our young ladies has been trying her skill with a pistol—distance ten paces. We count seven "line shots" out of a dozen, while numerous bullet holes are scattered about in the immediate neighborhood of the centre. Should'nt [sic] like to receive a warlike message from such a source.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

The Latest Sensation!—How beautiful! Oh, how lovely, etc.—Such are the many exclamations made upon sight of that latest, most perfect development in the candle line—the Kentucky Paraffine (Coal Oil) Candle. In beauty they far exceed the finest sperm, burning equally as well, as to light and duration, and so far eclipsing that dirty Cincinnati production—the Star Candle—that they must be finally driven out of the market. Price moderate—stock good. Call early and purchase a few for trial.

Joshua Beal.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 15, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Entertainment To-Night.—We would call the attention of our readers to the fact that the ladies of the Christian church intend giving an entertainment at the State House this evening for the benefit of said Church. See notice in another column.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Ladies Catholic Fair.

The Ladies of the Catholic Congregation of this city, will give an entertainment at

Academy Hall,

On Monday, the 18<sup>th</sup> inst., with the following programme:

Three Selected Tableaux Vivants;

Three Sets of Revolving Statuettsm[sic]:



Intermixed with  
Vocal and Instrumental Music,

From Amateur Ladies.

Admission.....50 Cents.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Second Annual Report of the House of the Good Shepherd for the year ending February 6<sup>th</sup>, 1861; "The House of the Good Shepherd has for its principal object the reformation of unfortunate women who having deviated from the path of virtue, wander outcasts of society—despised, unprotected and uncared for. Its next object is, to afford shelter, protection, and a temporary home to those females whom peculiar circumstances (namely, persons in want and out of employment, sick and friendless, strangers, etc.) may expose to the danger of falling into vice. The institution is directed by the Sisters of the Good Shepherd. . . " "The penitents, or, as they are more feelingly called, 'Children' in the House of the Good Shepherd, are employed daily, for a certain number of hours, in sewing, embroidery, knitting, washing, etc., according to their health and ability. . . "

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Glorious News.  
Peace! Peace!! Peace!!!  
But War Against High Prices.

The undersigned has received direct from New York, one of the largest and cheapest stock of

Spring and Summer Goods

ever brought to this market, just in time to save the 2¼ per cent. duty, which will be sold by wholesale or retail at less than New Orleans wholesale prices. So come soon if you want the first choice, by calling at A. Hess, Agent, New Cheap Dry Goods Store, next to Bogel's Drug Store, where you will find the following Goods, at such low prices never before offered in Baton Rouge:

- Handsome Calicoes at 8 cents per yard, worth 10.
- Very fine Calicoes at 10 cents per yard, worth 12¼.
- English Barege at 10 cents per yard, worth 20.
- Embroidered English Barege for 25, worth 50 cents.
- Embroidered Organdies Barege 1½ yards wide, 45, worth 75 cents.
- Brocaded Organdies Barege 1½ yards wide, 65 cents, worth \$1.
- Plain Embroidered Poplins at 40, worth 75 cents.
- Silk Poplins, at 40, worth 75 cents.
- Fast Colors Lawns at 10, worth 15 cents.
- Very rich French Organdies at 30, worth 50 cents.
- Lavilla Cloth, for traveling dress, 10, worth 20 cents.
- " " " " " 12½, worth 25 cents.

100 dozen best make Hoop Skirts, for children and ladies, at half price.  
Some more of that celebrated 4-4 Lonsdale Cotton at 12½ cents worth 15 cents.  
4-4 wide Bleached Cotton at 10 cents, worth 12½ cents.  
7/8 " " " at 10 cents, worth 12½ cents.  
7/8 " " " at 8 cents, worth 10 cents.  
¾ " " " at 6¼ cents, worth 8 cents.

Also, a very large lot of bleached and unbleached Sheeting from 5¼ to 12¼ at manufacturers price.

Striped and Plaid Lowells, and a general supply for plantation use at astonishing low prices.

200 pieces assorted Irish Linen of Richardson & Son's best make, from 15 cents per yard and upwards. Also, a large assortment of Linen Sheetings, very cheap.

Linen Damask Napkins at 85 per doz., worth \$1.50.

All Linen Table Cloths at 75 per doz., half price.

Shirt Bosoms as low as 10 cents and upwards.

Very fine all Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs for \$1.50, worth \$3 per dozen.

These Goods have been bought in New York at a bankrupt sale for cash at less than half their value, and shall be sold accordingly.

#### French, English and German Hosiery

of all descriptions and sizes for ladies, gents and children. We will sell a pair of very good quality Ladies Hose or a pair of Socks at 12½ a pair, for which you have to pay 25 cents in any other store.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas for the million, from 75 cents up to \$10, the handsomest and cheapest ever brought to this place.

It is useless to name all the articles, as it would pay you well for your trouble to examine the prices which will show for itself.

#### Boots and Shoes,

For ladies, gents and children, at such prices as never heard of before.

#### Hats and Caps

Leghorn, Straw, and Fur Hats, and a new style of Straw Caps for children, at less than wholesale prices.

#### Clothing, Clothing, Clothing.

Customers, friends and strangers, we would also call your attention to our stock of Summer Clothing, which has been made expressly for this market—which cannot be surpassed in style, quality and cheapness; also, our stock of Boys Clothing, from a boy 3 years to 18 years. Amongst the houses in town, O say, if thou knowest O'er which the gay standard of fashion unfurled? Where the welcome is warm and the prices are the lowest,

And the clothing are the cheapest and the best in the world.  
If you go at once to Hess' Store, betake you,  
He best can assist you to bear out your plan.  
He either has got, or speedily will furnish you  
The best and cheapest suit of clothes ever seen upon man.

So call soon if you want your choice of Children, Boys and Men's Clothing at less prices than you can buy the material to make them.

A. Hess, Agent,  
Next to Bogel's Drug Store.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Wilmington (N. C.) Light Infantry have adopted for a pompon a natural *pine burr*, which, in the case of the officers, is gilded, and for privates, is varnished.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Gov. Brown's "Pocket Pieces."—Six six-inch Columbiads, from the Tredegar Works, Richmond, passed through Atlanta recently on "Express Freight," *en route* for Savannah. These potent "peace-makers" are to be pocketed instanter in the casemates of Pulaski. This is but a single installment of the seventy-five ordered by Georgia and Alabama from the Tredegar Works.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Great Bargains, in Spring Goods,  
at the  
Mammoth Establishment,  
Corner of Third and Laurel Streets,  
Adjoining the Bank.

We call the attention of our friends and the public to the *great bargains* which are now ready to give in our full and complete assortment of Spring Goods, such as

French Lawns, fast color, at 10 cents per yard.

French Jaconets, very fine and handsome, fast color, at 20 cents per yard.

French Organdies, elegant styles, at \$3.50 per pattern.

French Bareges, organdie designs, beautiful and tasty, at the very low price of \$6 per pattern. (Exceedingly cheap.)

French Calico, with borders, for morning robes, fast color at 20 cents per yard.

Wesserling Organdie Dresses, something rich and tasty.

Also, a large variety of

Family Linen,

Table Linen,

Towels,

Napkins,

Linen Lawn,

Linen Sheeting,

Pillow Linen,

Printed Linen,

Printed Linen Cambric,

Printed Marseille.

Real and Imitation Lace Shawls,

Real and Imitation Valenciennes Laces,

Embroidered Jaconet and Swiss Bands,

Filet Mitts, Gauntlets and Gloves,

Parasols, Marquises and Demi-Parasols,

Cotton, Lisle [sic] Thread and Silk Hosiery,

Fans, Belts, Collars and Linen Sets [sic],

And a complete assortment of Plantation Dry Goods,

Plantation Boots and Shoes, Planta-

tion Straw Hats.

Our stock of superior and ready-made clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods is better and larger than it has ever been yet, and, therefore, well worthy the attention of everyone desiring to purchase.

A very handsome Cassimere Suit, a beautiful Leghorn or Panama Hat, a fine Linen or Cotton Shirt, or a nice dressing Boot.

Cotton and Silk Umbrellas, Leather Trunks and Carpet Bags.

The special attention of the Ladies is called to the great variety of

Ladies Traveling Trunks,

which we have on hand now, from \$5 up to \$20 a piece. These Trunks were bought cheap and will be sold cheap.

Last, but not the least, we would mention the Ladies and Misses Pearl, Brown and Black Adelaide Straw Hats--elegant, tasty and cheap.

Dalsheimer, Simon & Co.,  
Corner Third and Laurel streets.  
Baton Rouge, La.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Coming, Coming.—Harry Macarthy, Harry Macarthy, the Arkansas Comedian, the Mimic, the Vocalist, the Dancer, the Banjoist, the Artist, the Author, and the man of many parts, will be with us in April.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Demand for Paper.—The demand for materials to be converted into paper has increased enormously within a few years. Junk dealers and tinmen penetrate every part of New England in search of rags, and latterly they have commenced purchasing books and pamphlets for this purpose. Ninety-eight tons of books and pamphlets were ground up in only one of the paper mills in Massachusetts in one year.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 29, 1861, p. 1, c. 5-6

An Interesting Bridal Trip.

The train from Grafton due at 11:40 A.M., under the management of the gentlemanly, amiable, popular, and efficient conductor, Captain Scott, a few days since, stopped at one of the way stations to take on a couple, newly married.

Both were young, and both were verdant, having been raised in the wilds of Western Virginia. Neither of them had ever been five miles away from home. They had heard of railways, locomotives, steamboats and hotels, but had never experienced the comforts of any of the afore-mentioned institutions. Jeems and Lize had determined on this, the most important event in their lives, to visit the city and see the world, particularly the portion of it known as Parkersburgh. No wonder that they were amazed and delighted when the train of beautiful crimson cars, following the locomotive, came in sight.

"These your trunks?" said the baggage master.

"Well, I sorter calkilate them's 'em," said Jeems.

The trunk (a spotted hair trunk) and a very old-fashioned valise were soon in the baggage car, followed by Lize and Jeems.

"I'll be darned ef railroads aint a fine thing," said Jeems, seating himself on his luggage, and carefully holding up the tail of his light bodied blue, adorned with resplendent metal buttons, out of the dust. "Lize, set here by me."

"Come out of that," said the baggage man; "you are in the wrong car."

"The deuce I am! D'ye 'spose I don't know what I'm 'bout? These is my traps, and I calkilate to stay where they are. Keep quiet, Lize; they say we've got to fight our way through the world anyhow, and if that chap with the cap on wants anything of me, why I'm his man. Don't want any of ye fooling 'round me."

Here the Captain interposed and explained matters, inasmuch as Jeems consented to leave his traps and follow the captain. What was his delight when he surveyed the magnificence of the first-class passenger car, into which he was ushered. His imagination had never, in its wildest flights, pictured anything half so gorgeous. He was aroused from the contemplation of the splendor around him by the shriek of the iron horse.

"Jee Whillikens! what in thunder's that?' exclaimed Jeems.

"That is the horse squealing when they punch him in the ribs with a pitchfork, to make him go along," said a sleepy-looking individual, just behind him.

"Look here, stranger," said Jeems, "I know you think I am a darned fool; maybe I am; but there's some things I know, and one of 'em is, you'll get your mouth broke, ef you don't keep it shet. I don't say much—"

Just at this moment they found themselves in Egyptian darkness and then was heard a scream almost equal to that of the engine from Lize, as she threw her arms around the neck of Jeems.

"I knew it! I knew it!" exclaimed the sleepy looking individual; "we're all lost, every mother's son of us. We can just prepare to make the acquaintance of the gentleman in black, who tends the big fire down below."

"O Lord, Jeemes, what will become of us? I felt skeery about getting on the outlandish thing at first."

"Keep quiet, Lize! hollerin' won't do any good now. Ef you know any prayers, now's your time to say it, for both of us."

"What's the matter here?" said the astonished conductor, coming up just as the train emerged once more into the light.

"That's just what I'd like to know," said Jeems, when he saw that Lize and himself were

safe.

"We've just passed through Eaton's Tunnel," replied our polite Captain. "How far are you going?"

"Wall, I reckon we'll stop at Parkersburgh."

"Show me your tickets, if you please."

"Sartinly! Lize, you got some with you? Let this gentleman look at 'em."

Lize drew a piece of white paper from her reticule, and, with a smile, handed it to our friend, the Captain, who read:

.....  
: THE PLEASURE OF YOUR COMPANY IS :  
: RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED. :  
.....

"What's this?" asked the Captain.

"Why, that's one of the tickets to our wedding; that's what you asked for, hain't it?" asked the somewhat surprised Jeems.

"WHAW! HAW! *haw! haw! haw!* was the discordant sound that arose from the seat of the sleepy looking individual.

A bland smile passed over the face of the Captain, as he explained his meaning to our verdant friend. He had no ticket, but willingly paid his fare, and the train sped on towards its destination. But wonders did not cease here.

In due time the train stopped at the big depot in this city. Amidst the confusion of strange noise, and a Babel of discordant voices, our friends landed on the platform.

"Bus, sah? Bus, sah? Free for the United States," said the sable porter of our up-town house. "Lady take a bus sah?"

"Wall, I rather spose she won't from anybody but me—reckon I'm able to do all in that line she wants, and more, too."

"Go to the Swan House, sah? Right 'cross the street—best house in de city. Dis way, sah! Any baggage? Have it sent to your rooms in a few minutes."

In a short time Jeems and his bride found themselves in one of those comfortable rooms on the second floor of that well-ordered establishment, the Swan House. The baggage was sent up with the usual promptness, and our friends were soon making their toilet for dinner. Jeems took coat and boots off in a jiffy, Lize's hair fell gracefully over her shoulders.

"That's a duced pretty tassel!" said Jeems, eyeing the bell cord; "wonder what it's for? (catching hold of it.) Look! it works up there on some sort of thinkumbob. I'd like to have that tassel to put on my horse's head on the next muster day; see how it works!" said he, giving it a pull.

Presently the door opened, and the sable face of one of Afric's sons thrust into the room, with the inquiry, "Ring sah?"

"Ring! ring what? You black ape! ef you don't stop looking at my wife, and makin' such a face, I'll wring your head off!"

"Wait a minute," said Lize, "What's the name of the man that keeps this tavern?"

"Sidley, marm."

"Then tell his lady that she needn't to go to any extra fixins on our account, for we are plain people," said the amiable bride.

"As they used to say in our debating society," interrupted Jeems, "I'll amend that motion by saying, you can tell 'em to give us the best they've got. I'm able to pay for it, and don't care

for expenses."

"Tee he! Tee he!" was the audible reply from the sable gent, as he hurried down stairs.

Dinner came, and was dispatched with a relish. Jeems and his bride took a stroll over the city, seeing the lions and the sights until supper time, which, being over, they retired to their room, the gas being lit by the servant, who received a quarter for his services. Jeems was the last in bed, and according to the rule in such cases, had to put out the light, which he did with a blast from his lungs.

The noise in the street had died away, and quiet reigned in the Swan House. The young man on the watch dozed in his chair. The clerk (rather corpulent) was about to retire, when he thought he smelt *gas*. Some one came down stairs and said he *smelt gas*. The guests (some of them) woke up and smelt *gas*. Much against his will he proceeded to find the leak out. It seemed stronger in the neighborhood of the room occupied by the bride and groom. Clerk concluded to knock at the door.

"Who's there?" came from inside.

"Open the door, the gas is escaping."

"Gas! what gas?" said Jeems, opening the door.

"Why, here in this room. How did you put the light out?"

"Blew it out, of course."

"You played hob."

Our amiable clerk came very near saying a bad word, but, remembering that there was a lady in the case, or rather in the bed, he checked his rising temper, and having lit the gas, proceeded to show Jeems the mystery of its burning, as follows:

"You see this little thing here? Well, when you want to put it out, you give it a turn this way, and when you want to make it lighter, you give it a turn this way. Serious consequences might have resulted if it had not been discovered. It might have suffocated all. Now, be careful next time."

"Much obliged. But how the devil did I know that the darned stuff was 'scapin?" responded Jeems.

"Didn't you smell it?" said the clerk.

"Pears to me I did smell it," said Jeems.

"Lize, I'll be darned ef I didn't think it was you, kase I never slept with a woman before."

"Well, Jeems, I thought it was you that smelt that way all the time. I was just wunderin' ef all men smelt that way. It 'peared strange but then I didn't know nothing about it," was the response of Lize, as she turned over for a nap.

The red on our clerk's face grew, smilingly redder, as it reflected in the light of the burning jet, and a roguish twinkle lurked in the corner of his eyes, as he turned off the gas, and all was dark, and our friends were left alone in their glory. A sound of suppressed mirth was heard in the reading room for a few moments, and all was still.—Parkersburg News.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Carpets, Carpets, Carpets.

Velvet, Brussels, Tapestry, Three Ply, Ingrain, etc., etc., I am selling off at from 25 cents to \$1.50 per yard for cash. The greatest bargain ever offered in this city.

A. Rosenfield.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], March 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Bosom Friend—"Well, dear, now that you are a widow, tell me are you any the happier for it?"

Interesting Widow—"Oh, no. But I have my freedom, and that's a great comfort. Do you know, my dear, I had an onion yesterday for the first time these fourteen years!"

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The "Twin Sisters."—We yesterday paid a visit to Capt. W. F. Tunnard's great carriage manufactory and emporium to take a look at the "Twin Sisters," the two six-pounders belonging to the present State of Texas, which did such terrific execution at the battle of San Jacinto by the Texan troops in the struggle for independence against the army of Santa Anna.

When Texas became a member of the Union, she transferred her war material to the late United States, and among the artillery pieces the "Twin Sisters" were sent to the Arsenal at Baton Rouge. By a subsequent inspection by the proper United States Ordinance officers they were condemned as useless pieces and sold as old iron, the purchasers (of at least of one of the pieces) being the late foundry firm in this city of Henderson and Hill. Recently the Legislature of Texas set on foot an inquiry as to their whereabouts, and after careful search it was discovered that they had been stored at this post.

These facts becoming known to our Legislature, Hon. H. W. Allen, of West Baton Rouge [sic], immediately introduced a resolution for the appointment of a committee to hunt them up, and making an appropriation to remount them and present them on behalf of Louisiana to our sister State. The resolution was adopted and Capt. Allen appointed Chairman of the Committee. With his usual energy and perseverance, Capt. A. went to work and after a diligent search found one of the "Sisters" at the present foundry of Hill & Markham. Hon. C. A. Bruslé searched his parish and picked up the other at St. Gabriel, Iberville parish, near his residence.

Having brought them together, they were sent to Tunnard's for the proper mounting and repairing. A look at them as they now stand ready for shipment will convince any one that the job could not have fallen into better hands. The carriages are substantially built, neatly painted, and trimmed off to perfection with the necessary chains, rings and bolts. The guns have been carefully cleaned and lacquered, and now look as though they could again take a part in another Jacinto. They are to be shipped to-day for Texas, and are hereafter to form part of the ornaments to the square at the Capitol at Austin.

The Commissioners to present the "Sisters" to the State of Texas are H. W. Allen, C. A. Bruslé and Dr. W. G. Austin. They are neatly inscribed on a brass plate by the repairer, and in a smaller plate appears the name of "W. F. Tunnard, Baton Rouge."

If our Texas friends, or those of any other of the Confederate States, desire to have any more work of the same sort done, let them send their orders to our Tunnard, the pioneer of this description of business in this portion of Louisiana. Our word for it, they will never regret the patronage thus thrown into his hands.

The following is as near a *fac simile* of the engraving on the plate as we can make it:

"TWIN SISTERS."

*This gun was used with terrible effect at the  
Battle of Jan Jacinto.*

Presented to the



State of Texas by the State of Louisiana,  
March 4<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

HENRY W. ALLEN, }  
CHAS A. BRUSLE, } Com. of presentation.  
WM. G. AUSTIN. }

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Confederate Flag.—Yesterday, the 2<sup>nd</sup> of April, the flag of the Confederate States of America was for the first time run up to the top of the flag staff at the Barracks at Baton Rouge. When it unfolded its gay colors to the soft April breeze, seven loud reports from the cannon's throat announced the intelligence to the surrounding neighborhood. It is a thing of beauty and of life. Long may it wave over the homes of the brave and noble people whose rights and whose honor it was intended to protect and preserve.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Out of Ice.—*Great Suffering among ye Julep-Drinkers.*—It becomes our melancholy duty to announce that Redstick is out of ice; or was, yesterday. The consequences were deplorable on the lovers of mint—flavored with brandy. We could tell when the ice was gone and when the mint had fallen into disrepute by the phiz of our next door friend, as he passed the window, bankward bound, with solemn melancholy enthroned upon his brow, and the word "dry" most unmistakably impressing itself about the corners of his mouth. We couldn't withhold our sympathies from our friend; "a fellow feeling," you know.

Mann is expected to arrive hourly. Mann is just now considered a human benefactor—if he'd only come. Smithers' dry tongue rattles in his throat as he propounds the question: "Deuce it, why *don't* he come?"—and nearly everybody takes up Smithers' misery and revels wonderfully in Smithers' agony. The "sun," and the "Rainbow," and "Our House" and the "Harney House," and all other Houses, cry out for ice! ice!! Let Mann hurry along and enjoy the ovation that awaits him from his anxious ice constituents. His reception will be grand and hearty, and if he don't run for an office on such a tide of popularity, he don't deserve one—that's all.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Harry Macarthy.—We've been to see Harry, and instead of finding a first class humbug, we had the pleasure of witnessing the performance of an elegant, refined and meritorious gentleman. His personation of character is really inimitable, whether it be in the *role* of Paddy, Mynheer, Yankee, or our own domestic Sambo. Miss Macarthy, too, exhibits a creditable genius in the parts which she undertakes. To-night is their last appearance, and we advise all those who are fond of superior acting, singing and dancing to give Mr. and Miss Macarthy a call this evening.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Harry Macarthy's Personation Concerts.  
One Night More—By Request,

And positively the last, on this (Saturday) evening, April 6<sup>th</sup>.  
The Dutchman,  
    The Yankee,  
        The Negro,  
            The Irishman,  
                The Yorkshireman, and  
                    The Bonny Blue Flag.  
Plaquemine on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, 8<sup>th</sup>, 9<sup>th</sup> and 10<sup>th</sup>.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Revenue Flag of the Confederate States.—We learn from the *Montgomery Advertiser* that the revenue flag of the Confederate States was adopted on the 2d. The design was furnished by Dr. H. D. Capers, of South Carolina. It is described as follows:

Three broad bars, arranged perpendicularly instead of horizontally as in the national flag. The colors are, consequently, blue, white and red. In the blue bar there are seven stars, ranged in a circle. The flag, with the exception of the arrangement of the colors, very much resembles that of the French nation.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

A Sensation at a Philadelphia Ball.—Quite a sensation was created, a few evenings since, at a private fancy dress ball, in consequence of a young lady, daughter of a citizen of this city, appearing in a dress representing South Carolina. She had on a white satin dress on which palmetto leaves were sewn. Her head dress had a single star in the center, and she carried in her hand a *fac simile* of the State flag adopted by South Carolina.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 11, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

"Blynnks"—Who is an applicant for the Nashville Postoffice, in a letter written from Washington to the Nashville *Patriot*, thus show up the economy of the Federal Government:

["] The way the Government gets its work done is curious. As an illustration, you and your family meet in convention of the whole, and adopt a resolution authorizing the construction of a hencoop to your back yard. You at once appoint me superintendent of the work, putting a thousand or two dollars in bank for me to check on. I get you to appoint my brother-in-law chief engineer. I appoint two of my brothers assistant superintendents, and my brother-in-law appoints two of his brothers assistant engineers—all at your expense. We buy of each a fast horse and buggy, and ride around town, drink cocktails and play billiards, until the bank deposit gives out, when we make out a printed report of seventy three pages, furnishing you a complete topographical survey of your back yard, and a vast amount of statistical information with regard to the number of hens you are likely to have for the next forty years.

We wind up the report with the announcement that the site of the hencoop has been selected and a call for another appropriation to prosecute the work, which we assure you will be done with "vigor." You place another thousand or two in bank, and we employ two hundred hands at three dollars a day to transport seventy-five cents worth of lumber, which costs you under our management about ten times that many dollars, to the place of operations, which requires about three months.

In the meantime we drive around and go on vigorously with the liquor and the billiards. We then come up with another report, and a demand for another appropriation. With this we get

the walls of the structure up, and with one or two more appropriations, and a great many more cocktails and billiards, we get the thing covered in; and at the end of twelve months, which we very appropriately style our "fiscal year," we put you in formal possession of a ten thousand dollar hencoop that any negro carpenter would have been glad to knock up some Saturday afternoon for a suit of your old clothes.["]

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 11, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

An Equestrian Club at Washington.—An equestrian club has been organized by a party of ladies residing at the West End, Washington, including two who preside over the hospitalities of foreign legations. They have pledged themselves to meet in the saddle, every fair week day morning, under forfeiture of a quarter-eagle for each neglect to appear, which is to go into a fund for the relief of the poor. The hour at which the cavalcade is to start it half-past six, rather to the annoyance of some of the attendant cavaliers.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Delta Rifles.—The Committee of Invitation will accept our thanks for an invitation to be present at the presentation of a flag to the Delta Rifles by the ladies of West Baton Rouge, on Saturday the 20<sup>th</sup>, at the Railroad Depot, opposite this city.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 11, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

#### "Young Bachelor's Club Ball."

The members of this Club will give their first Ball at Dalsheimer's Hall on the evening of Wednesday, April 17, 1861.

#### Managers.

A. H. Huguet,  
W. H. Tunnard,  
M. Parker,

G. D. Waddill,  
W. G. Randolph,  
M. Chambers.

#### Committee of Invitation.

A. H. Huguet,

W. H. Tunnard,

J. P. Viglini.

Tickets of admission, \$2; to be had at the Drug Stores of E. & W. Bogel, R. D. Day, V. Heude, and the Postoffice.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

War Material.—Yesterday was another busy day among the draymen. the heavy 10-inch Columbiads at the Arsenal here were hauled down to the river for shipment to New Orleans, to be employed at the forts below for the defense of the city. They are black, ugly looking concerns, and we pity the vessel that should come within their range. The drays did a thriving business in hauling boxes containing musket and rifle catridges [sic] and other explosives for

small arms. This all begins to look like a fight. Capt. Booth is at work like a Trojan in his department here.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

"An International Dog Fight" is reported in full in the New York papers. "Bess," an English lady dog, came over the ocean to fight "Rosie," a United States lady dog. "Rosie" was whipped, and supposed to be mortally wounded. A thousand persons were present at fifty cents admission, and tens of thousands of dollars changed hands.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

A "Situation."—A comical correspondent of a Nashville paper tells a story, which may possibly be untrue, about a person who was going to Chattanooga on the railroad. When the train entered the tunnel and total darkness, said person asked a stranger how long it would be going through. Stranger was a bit of a wag, and replied "two hours." Person thought he would avail himself of the opportunity to don a clean shirt, and about the time he had "shucked himself," the train dashed out into daylight, exposing person to the astounded gaze of some hundred pair of male and female eyes belonging to passengers. He had on no linen, and about as much other clothes as the Apollo Belvidere—and no chance to run.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Fashionable Reform.—Willis, of the *Home Journal*, announces a reform in fashionable circles in the matter of dinner and other party invitations. Heretofore an invitation to the head of the family has been considered general, but it is now a fashionable usage to ask *any one* of a family without the rest—even a wife without her husband.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

How to Manage a Husband.—A sensible married woman, writing on this subject, says:

I start with the presumption that a husband is an intelligent rational animal; and he is by no means more unsusceptible of being influenced by acts of kindness than a horse, dog, or any other of the brute creatures. My treatment, therefore, is based upon these hypotheses—I always approach him with a smile, endeavoring by repeated acts of tenderness, to provoke gentleness with the most affectionate greetings. The great object of every woman endeavoring to tame a husband should always be to convince him that no harm is intended, and however severe or uncongenial the treatment may appear to him, it is all designed for his good. The fondness of his sex for the beautiful is proverbial, and if he finds the least symptoms of slovenliness in his wife's appearance, it is but reasonable to infer that he will transfer his admiration from her to some other beauty with whom he may be acquainted. I have known several husbands who became restive at a mercer's or milliner's shop, or who shied or backed if attempted to be led into a pastry cook's, completely cured of these objectionable habits by finding the wife dressed in her best on his return home on several consecutive nights.

A husband is often in ignorance with respect to the worth of the treasure in his possession. This I endeavor to remedy by convincing him of the truth, not, however, by continually dinning the fact in his ears, but by increasing attempts to provide for his comfort and convenience.

Should things go badly on 'Change, I strive more sedulously to make them go more smoothly at home. I invariably let him see that I sympathize with all his losses and trouble, but

should he even tell me that ruin stares him in the face, instead of receiving the news with lamentations and forebodings of destitution, I endeavor to allay this anxiety by contented resignation as to the future. Little things must not be neglected in the management of a husband, or they lead to great disastrous results.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Flag Presentation.—The interesting ceremony of presenting a flag to the *Delta Rifles*, of our neighboring parish, West Baton Rouge, took place yesterday at the Depot of the Grosse Tete Railroad, river end. Two military companies of our city, the National Guards, and Creole Guards, turned out in fine style and crossed the river where they were received in a gallant and soldierly manner by the Delta Rifles, Capt. H. M. Favrot.

The flag was the handiwork of the lovely daughters of West Baton Rouge, and was presented in their name to the Delta Rifles by Mr. Sidney Robertson, in an eloquent and impressive speech, and received by Capt. H. M. Favrot in elegant and patriotic terms.

After the flag presentation, a bountiful lunch was spread out, to which ample justice was done. After dinner Hon. P. D. Hardy was called for, and responded in his usual chaste and impressive manner.

A very large concourse of the citizens of the two parishes were in attendance, and all returned home delighted with their trip.

We learn that the Delta Rifles are now fully prepared to march to any section of the Confederacy where their service may be required. This is a noble and gallant company, composed of the very best citizens of the parish, and will give an excellent account of themselves in the hour of battle. We shall try and procure a full list of this company when they leave.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Female Volunteers.—The Holly Springs *Herald* learns that the county of Chickasaw, Miss., has ten companies of volunteer soldiers ready to be mustered into the service of the State. It adds, that in addition to these the county has a regular officered and drilled company of young ladies, who have pledged themselves, in the event the men are called into service, to protect their homes and families during their absence, and see that the farms are properly cultivated, and full crops raised, not only for the support of the county but of the army of Mississippi.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

To the Citizens of Louisiana.  
Attention Militaire et Civili  
The Zouaves,

Soldiers of the Crimea and Algeria, who instituted a theatre upon the battlefield at Inkerman—who, since obtaining their congés from the French army, have played with unrivaled success all over Europe, and have recently concluded brilliant engagements at New Orleans, (Academy of Music) and Mobile, have recently reconstructed and fitted up in superb style, a fine steamboat, as a perfect Bijou of a Theatre, complete in all respects, whereon to perform their delightful French Vaudevilles, Opera Bouffes, Operettas, etc., with the introduction of popular and patriotic songs, and Grand Military Spectacular Scenes, showing how the French army was amused in its hours of repose, and how the carnage fields of the Crimea were won from the

hardy and valorous Russians.

The Battles of Inkerman, Alma, Balaklava, Tractir, Mamelon Vert and Malakoff, will in turn be produced, offering a splendid opportunity to military men whose "maiden swords are yet unfleshed," to get a glimpse of how things are done upon the "tented field." And the Zouaves assure the public that the Vaudevilles, Opera Bouffes, Operettas, Military Drill, Evolutions and Battle Scenes will all be perfectly presented.

The public attention is earnestly directed to the small and large bills distributed by the agent, in advance of the company.

Due notice will be given of the time of the Company's arrival at Baton Rouge.

For prices of admission, see distributing bills, posters, etc.

Thibodaux.....	Monday, April 29	
Labadieville.....	Tuesday, " 30	
Napoleonville.....	Wednesday, June [sic]	1
Bayou Goula.....	Thursday, "	2
Plaquemine.....	Friday, "	3
" .....	Saturday, "	4
Bruly Landing, Sunday, June 5, at 12 o'clock, M., and at Waterloo, at 7 P.M.		
Baton Rouge, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, 6 <sup>th</sup> , 7 <sup>th</sup> , and 8 <sup>th</sup> .		

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

East Baton Rouge, from present appearances, will furnish more than her quota of gallant men to defend the South from the Northern foe. There will be at least three full companies raised in the city of Baton Rouge alone, in addition to those that will be raised in the parish outside the city limits, and the squad of fifteen or twenty who have joined the Delta Rifles.

Let it be remembered that many who are now enrolled are poor men, and some will leave their families unprepared, in a manner, to meet the wants of the coming summer, when deprived of their natural supporters. It has been suggested by planter friends, that the City council take measures to open the lists for subscriptions in money and provisions. Times are hard and many of our most liberal men are not overburdened with cash, but if the opportunity be given them, they will gladly avail themselves of it to display their liberality in some substantial manner. Let the Mayor be authorized to appoint some one, say the Commissary of the Market, to receive donations of provisions, cattle, meal, wood, etc., and our word for it the families of our gallant men will not need to appeal to the charity of any one for support.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

To the Citizens of Baton Rouge.

Mayor's Office, }

City of Baton Rouge, April 22d, 1861. }

I have this day opened a book for subscription to raise a fund for the support of the families of those men who have volunteered or will volunteer to leave this city in the cause of the Southern Confederacy; there being many persons among them whose daily labor is the only means of support for their families, and who cannot leave here unless some such aid is afforded. I trust that every loyal citizen of the country, and every man who has the interest and honor of our city at heart, will come forward and contribute liberally of his means.

J. E. Elam,  
Mayor.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Military—A Suggestion.

The war spirit manifested in our noble little parish is highly creditable to its patriotism. Recruiting goes on rapidly. The Pelican Rifles now overnumber the quota required to fill a company. And the Creole Guards will complete its ranks in a few days. Capt. Rauhman's (German) company of National Guards are drilling regularly and receiving accessions to their numbers. This company is composed entirely of our adopted citizens, and in a short time will be ready to prove, on the tented field, their devotion to the land of their adoption. In the next battle the Baton Rouge boys will give the Yankees a taste of their valor which they will remember for many a long day.

Notwithstanding this cheering display of eagerness to aid their country's cause, manifested among our citizens of all classes, a more fervid impulse would be infused in the military movement if some reliable arrangements could be made to support the families of poor men during their engagement in the service of their country. We have heard of quite a number of this class, ardent to partake of the patriotic duties of a campaign, but restrained, on account of the daily necessities of their families, to enlist. Their daily labor is the only support of their wives and children. They cannot go to the wars and leave those they love best to starve or subsist upon uncertain charities. While anxious to serve their country, the dearest ties known to the human heart bind them to the ministries of household needs. Now, in order to allow such a participancy in the labors of patriotism, to the same extent enjoyed by their wealthier fellow-citizens, let some special, certain and reliable fund be set aside for the support of their families. And the best and quickest way of raising such a fund is for our Police Jury to assemble as soon as possible and appropriate a suitable account, say \$20,000 out of the general treasury of the parish. The fund *might* be raised by private subscription, but that method would be very slow, uncertain and unequal. If the parish assumed guardianship over poor soldiers' families, its charities would be sure, punctual and ennobling; if from private hands unreliable and probably vexatious to all concerned. Besides, the public source of relief would be replenished by a fair and impartial assessment. In fact, it would be derived from a general taxation, which is the surest and most equitable mode of creating a fund for a purpose so purely public and necessary as this.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Gallant Concordia.—The Police Jury of the parish of Concordia, at a meeting held n Saturday last, unanimously passed a resolution appropriating \$10,000 in cash for the support and maintenance of our Louisiana troops, and express a willingness to appropriate \$50,000 a year during the existence of the war.

We are also informed by a reliable gentleman from the parish of Tensas, that a special meeting of the Police Jury of that parish has been called, and that they will be equally liberal in their donation to the State. Hurrah for Concordia and Tensas! let our other parishes follow this glorious example of the gallant and patriotic planters of these parishes.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Patriotism of the People.—The patriotic people of East Feliciana held a public meeting on the 22d inst., as we learn by an extra of the Clinton *Democrat*, for the purpose of devising the ways and means to support the families of the brave men who are called upon to bear arms in defense of their country. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and the sum of \$12,000 was subscribed. A series of resolutions, breathing the purest sentiments of love of country and self-sacrificing devotion to her honor and glory were passed, among which was the following:

["] *Resolved*, By the planters of the parish of East Feliciana, in general meeting assembled, that we hereby stand pledged to tender to the State of Louisiana, and to the Government of the Confederate States, should it be needed, the whole of the annual proceeds of our crops, deducting only what may be necessary for our current expenses, during the continuance of the present hostilities.["]

Here is the list of subscribers:

["] The undersigned citizens of the parish of East Feliciana, desirous of furnishing to the brave men who have volunteered, or are about to volunteer, in defense of their country, a full and satisfactory guarantee that their families shall be provided with all such provisions, care, and maintenance, as can be secured by a watchful and grateful public, agree to contribute to a common fund to be applied to the foregoing purposes, the sums opposite their respective names, or the equivalent of money in food or clothing to be applied to said purpose: ["]

[List]

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

May Day.—Again the season of flowers, scenery and beauty, calls together the sons and daughters of our city. Some may think the festivities of May day incongruous with the stern realities that are gathering around us. We trust, however, that the usually delightful observances of the time-honored day will not be obscured by a single cloud. A kind Providence has hitherto protected us, and let us show our appreciation of its favors, and a confidence in the justness of our cause by a joyful, grateful and thankful observance of the day.

We learn that the Public Schools of our city are making extensive preparations for the celebration of this day. We trust that all our citizens will lend their influence and assistance to encourage and stimulate the directors and Teachers of our Public Schools in their laudable efforts.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Real Patriotism.—The noble example set by a couple of gentlemen of Natchez, is the first step in a most excellent movement that should become general throughout the Southern States. Assure the man who goes forth to fight the battles of his country that those nearest and dearest to him will be properly cared for during his absence, and you at once transfer him into a hero, and very materially lessen the burthens and cares of the campaign. The families of the volunteers should be well provided for. It is the duty of every citizen of the South who is unable to take part in the conflict, but who is none the less anxious to see it brought to a successful issue, to contribute his mite in accomplishing that much desired result.

We commend the following paragraph, from the Natchez *Free Trader*, to the attention of our readers:

["] Spirit of the Times.—Two gentlemen of this city, whose names they desire shall not be published, each agree to contribute the sum of one thousand dollars for the support of the



families of those who have given, or may give, their services to the Confederacy in the field, whose families need such assistance. Others, we learn, will do likewise, and in amount sufficient to support the families of a platoon or more. This is the right spirit and the spirit of the times in the South.["]

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Hurrah for the Printers.—Mr. Lowe, the efficient publisher, and talented sub-editor of the Gazette, left our office and has gone to the wars with the Shreveport Grays. Mr. Lucius Gage, an excellent printer, joined the Caddo Rifles and has deserted us also. As much as we regret the loss of such worthy men, still we are proud of the fact that the Gazette office has shown such a patriotic spirit.—Caddo Gazette.

We venture the assertion that there is scarcely an organized company in the State that has not two or three printers in it. Three hands out of this office have gone with the Pelican Rifles; another goes with the Delta Rifles of West Baton Rouge. There are two other members of the craft in the latter company. One of them, Mr. John McGrath, was in Nicaragua [sic] with Walker, and was in all Walker's engagements, including the siege of Rivas.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], April 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

#### Notice.

There will be a celebration of "May Day" on Wednesday, the 1<sup>st</sup> of May, by the pupils of the Academy and of the Public Schools, in the groves of Maj. Heard, known as the Barbecue Grounds.

Teachers and pupils of other Schools and the public are invited to attend.

The procession accompanied by a band of music will form at 10 o'clock A. M., at Academy Hall, and march to the ground.

The crowning of the Queen will take place at 11 o'clock, and the oration (by John H. New,) at 12 o'clock.

Immediately after the oration the dinner.

A Steward or Committee will be at the store-room on the grounds, all the morning, to receive the baskets of materials that may be sent by parents and friends.

School Directors,        { S. M. Hart,  
                                  { T. Fay.  
                                  { V. Heude.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

May Day.—On account of the rain the May Day party and celebration will take place in the Market-house, between the hours of 10 and 1 o'clock. Articles contributed and sent in the morning will be received at the door of the Academy Hall.

The ceremony of crowning the Queen will take place at 11 o'clock, and the oration, by J. H. New, Esq., at 12. The ceremonies will be interspersed with addresses by the young ladies, and singing of two original songs.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

East Baton Rouge.—At a special meeting of the Police Jury for this parish, held

yesterday, an appropriation of \$10,000 was unanimously passed for the support of the families of those brave men who have left their homes to drive back the invading foe. The additional sum of \$1,000 was voted to the Creole and National Guards, and any other companies which may be formed in this parish.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Meeting of Patriotic Ladies.—By reference to another column it will be seen that the ladies of our city have formed themselves into a society for rendering service to the volunteers leaving home to fight the battles of their country. We hope to see every patriotic lady in our city an active member of this society.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 1, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

#### Meeting of the Ladies.

Baton Rouge, April 29, 1861.

At a meeting of the ladies of Baton Rouge, held in the basement story of the Methodist Episcopal Church, agreeably to previous notice, on motion Mrs. Mary Read was called to the Chair and Mrs. S. J. Mangum appointed Secretary.

Mrs. Read having explained the object of the meeting, which was to form an association of the ladies of this city and vicinity, to render all the assistance in their power to the volunteers who have taken up arms in defense of the Southern Confederacy, on motion of Mrs. Mangum the meeting proceeded to the election of permanent officers, to continue during the existence of the difficulties which have been brought upon us by the fanaticism of Northern States, in which our dearest rights are violated.

The following ladies were duly elected permanent officers to said Association:

Mrs. Mary Read, President.

Mrs. Louisiana Skolfield, Vice President.

Mrs. Mary Tunnard, Treasurer.

Mrs. S. J. Mangum, Secretary.

#### Directresses.

Mrs. Elvira Neilson.

Mrs. Mary Somerindike.

Mrs. Cowell,

Mrs. Henderson.

Mrs. Burgess.

#### Soliciting Committee.

Mrs. Mary Stuart.

Mrs. Bowman.

The business of the meeting being completed, on motion, was adjourned until tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock, at same place.

S. J. Mangum, Secretary.

The Celebration Yesterday.

Yesterday was a bright and lovely day, a fit beginning for the merry month of flowers. At an early hour of the day, droves of little boys and girls, decked out in beautiful flowers, were seen hurrying to the place of rendezvous. To look upon these little creatures, in their happy innocence, it could not but bring a smile—a heart won gushing smile—to the month of flowers! to the saffron vested daughter of April who, with the gathered trophies of the glad Spring time in her hand hastens to spread in the lap of expectant summer. Cold must be the heart that has no welcome for the zephyr-borne courier of June, the season of ripening nature—the herald of a brighter sun and bluer sky. It is the season when the fevered pulse beats to the measured cadence of reviving health; the brain where gloom has rested—pall-like and destroying, defying the tempests of winter to make its crowning more sombre [sic]—awakens to a joyous existence, and soars upon the sunbeam to the heaven of joy which seems, and is, so beautiful and bright. Torpid emotions of age burst their sluggish cerements, and sport in a livery more congenial to the season. The brow of youth expands and warms in the sportive winds, "which wanton there and toss the capricious ringlets to and fro." It is nature's holiday—and as the budding flowers put on their fantastic gear and marshal themselves in "living array," man also dons the trappings, and wears the semblance of joy.

The celebration was gotten up by the energetic Directors of the Free Public Schools of the city, and we would here remark that they deserve the thanks of the community for the elegant and tasteful manner in which the details were carried out. The inclemency of the weather for several days previous, compelled a change from the beautiful grove of Dr. Heard to the Markethouse, which was scarcely large enough for the vast crowd in attendance.

The procession, headed by an excellent brass band, formed at the Academy Hall at 10 o'clock and marched through the principal streets, arriving at the Markethouse at about 11. The Queen, Miss Cunningham, escorted by her Maids of Honor, ascended the throne when the crowning ceremonies were gone through with. After this came the address of our talented fellow-citizen, John H. New, Esq. It was an excellent oration, and his enunciation so clear and distinct that the youngest child could understand what was said.

At the conclusion of Mr. New's speech we were compelled to leave, consequently are unable to say what took place afterwards.

It was pronounced by all to be decidedly the largest May Day festival ever witnessed in this place. There must have been three or four hundred children in attendance at the lowest calculation.

The Markethouse was beautifully fitted up with evergreens and flowers; and long lines of tables, well-filled with edibles, gave assurance that the dear little children would be well-cared for.

We hail thee, May, the bride of promise, the fruitful mother of rich harvests and more auspicious skies!

"Thou art deck'd in thy bridal robes, sweet May;  
And the gladdened earth displays her charms,  
And the summer comes, in its bright array,  
To woo thee to its anxious arms;  
The gay dress'd flowers shall hear thee vow,

And the zephyr peal thy nuptial song;  
The forest trees their limbs will bow,  
As thy bridal train moves proudly on."

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Letter from New Orleans.

New Orleans, April 28, 1861.

Editor's Advocate—The military enthusiasm both in the city and country has reached a high pitch. . . The women are firing up and are as enthusiastic as the men. In passing a point in Iberville where ten or fifteen ladies were assembled, one of them stepped forward, *presented* arms, and gave us two shots from a double barrel gun. The only drawback is that although they can wave handkerchiefs very well they cannot *cheer* "worth a shuck."

Going down Canal street this morning we met a column of over five hundred volunteers from the country, who were marching from their camp on Metairie Ridge to the Jackson Railroad Depot. At the head of one of the companies (the Lafourche volunteers) marched a young girl in bloomer costume, and in the gray Louisiana uniform of the company. She was the *Vivandiere* of the company, and although they were marching in a long swinging trot, she led them on at the same pace. . . .

The whole city is a blaze of excitement; rich and poor, liberal and *mean*, are vying with each other who can do the most for freedom, from the dollar-archy of the North.

Visitor.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Patriotic Liberality.—Among the numerous instances of patriotic generosity which have been lately displayed by our private citizens, that of Messrs. McHatton, Pike & Co., in giving a full suit of uniform to Capt. Rauhman's German company, merits especial mention. In various ways the different members of this firm have always generously and nobly responded to solicitations for extending assistance to our suddenly-formed volunteer companies.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Tender of the Services of a Company of Negroes.—We are informed that Mr. G. C. Hale, of Autauga county, tendered to Gov. Moore of Alabama the services of a company of negroes to assist in driving back the horde of Abolition sycophants who are now talking so flippantly of reducing to a conquered province the Confederate States of the South. He agrees to command them himself, and guarantees that they will do effective service.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Zouaves.—This excellent band of artists gave their first performance in our city last night, on board their handsomely fitted up floating theatre. The city and country papers have, for months past, abounded with the most flattering testimonials of their very popular performances. We are assured by their manager, Col. Tidmarsh, that they bring with them from France, and Europe generally, incontestible [sic] proofs (endorsed by the French Consul at New Orleans,) that they are the original soldier artists who founded the theatre at Inkerman, before the walls of the besieged city of Sebastopol; and it is also asserted that several times during their

performances they were attacked by the Russians. Upon one occasion, Mons. Glatigny, who always assumes the part of a lady, was obliged to rush to battle in his female attire, and was wounded, (one of the actors being killed in the same sortie,) still, when the Russians were repulsed, they returned and finished the performances. The entertainments consists of French Vaudevilles, Opera Bouffas, Operattas [sic], Zouave Drills and military spectacles, such as the ambuscade at Tractiry, taking of Malakoff, etc., which are peculiarly interesting at this warlike period of our history.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Letter from Camp Walker.

Camp Walker, Metairie Course, May 3, 1861.

Mr. Editor—Here we are all safe and sound, becoming rapidly initiated into the regular routine of camp life. We all find it a somewhat different matter from the holiday soldiering at home, but the duties imposed are cheerfully and bravely met. It is a somewhat strange spectacle to see young men reared amid the comforts and luxuries of home-life, doing soldiers duty, bending over the camp fire, preparing meals or boiling coffee; tears streaming from their eyes caused by villainous smoke from these same camp-fires; carrying wood and water; and when the day's duties are ended, lying down upon a board or the bare ground, with a knapsack or stick of wood for a pillow and single blanket for a covering. These are but a portion of the hardships undergone, yet the very fact that all these are endured cheerfully by those unaccustomed [sic] to such duties, shows the unmistakable spirit aroused among the Southern people by the aggressive policy of Old Abe.

Since our departure we have been enthusiastically welcomed and cheered on our way, especially by the ladies, who, God bless them, seem most enthusiastic in our glorious cause, although with aching hearts and streaming eyes, they part, perhaps forever, from brothers, fathers and dear friends.

There are upwards of 3000 troops encamped here, and each day sees the number augmented. I counted 425 tents pitched upon these grounds, while every building is full. It is a fine spectacle when night has thrown its dark mantle over the earth, to see the numerous camp-fires, surrounded by groups of men or the regular rows of this city of tents, all lighted up from within, while the laugh and song and jest mingled with strains of instrumental music, and the roll of the drum are borne away on the evening breeze.

Among all the companies on the ground, the Pelican Rifles are best equipped, and thanks to the untiring preserverance [sic] and efficiency of our officers, (I say it with all due deference to our companions in arms,) the best drilled.

During our short stay in New Orleans, our marching was highly commended. Whenever we were out, the pavement, balconies and houses were thronged with stout-hearted men and fair women, who gave us many parting tokens and a heart-felt God speed.

Concerning our future movements, I can say nothing, but wherever we go, or whenever, I shall strive to drop you a line.

Yesterday, the Davis guards, a gallant body of men from Louisville, left en route for Richmond, Va. Be assured Mr. Editor, that the Pelican's [sic] wills [sic] never give Baton Rouge cause to be ashamed of her young first volunteer company. With many kind remembrances for

dear friends at home, I remain, respectfully, etc.

W. H. T.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Horrible Accident.—We learn that Mr. McKelvy, Postmaster at Delhi, met with a serious accident on last Saturday evening, by the explosion of an anvil, with which he was firing salutes. One of his legs was so shattered as to render amputation necessary. There are some hopes of his recovery.—Herald, Franklin parish.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We learn by our city exchanges that the net proceeds of the Military Fair lately held in New Orleans, netted the snug little sum of \$12,604.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Is it Politic?—The question has often been propounded in our hearing, is it politic that slaves should be permitted to live around and away from their master's premises. There are several slaves in our city who not only live in this way, but keep boarding houses, where many transient persons rendezvous. This ought to be stopped. We know not who these strangers may be, or for what they are here. All white men found living in this way should be arrested and undergo a strict investigation, as to who they are, where from, and what they follow for a livelihood. These are not the days to stand idly by, but it behoves [sic] our white population to be on the look-out. Our whole Southern country is invested with "wolves in cheeps clothing." We meet many strange looking faces on our streets every day; we see them stopping at houses kept by slaves and free persons. We do not wish to fasten suspicion on any innocent man, nor to dictate to our efficient city officials, for we know that they are on the alert; but we do wish to arouse our citizens to the necessity and importance of seeing and knowing what their servants are doing. Negroes congregate daily around the numerous small groceries that infest our city, where the seeds of vice, crime and demoralization are dolled out to our colored population, by the glass and the gallon. This all results from the too common habit of allowing slaves to hire their own time. There are severe penalties against it, and they ought to be enforced rigidly, without fear or favor.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Patriotism of the Ladies.—While the stalwart yeomanry of the South—of all conditions and circumstances of life—are hastening to the call of their country, and are impatiently and emulously striving to be the first to be marched to the battle field, the mothers, wives, daughters, sisters and sweet-hearts of these gallant men are cheering them on with words of encouragement, and furnishing them with all the substantial aid and comfort "which it is the province and prerogative of glorious woman to render." History fails to record a single instance of woman's failure to respond to the call of her country in the dark hour that tried the souls of men.

Patriotism has never made a draft upon her devotion, nor self-sacrifice upon her benevolence, that has been dishonored. In the performance of her duty no conciliation is too great, no concession too dear. In the dread hour of trial nothing is impossible with her but to shrink from what honor, innocence, virtue and patriotism require. The voice of pleasure or of power may pass by unheeded by her, but the voice of her suffering country *never*. Though timid as a frightened fawn, and fragile as a flower, and at times so delicate that the winds of heaven may

too roughly visit her, on occasions like the present, when the tocsin of war is heard through the land, she stands unmoved and undismayed. But what else, we ask, could be expected of her who was

"Last at the cross and earliest at the grave."

The ladies of our city, as mentioned several days since, have organized themselves into a volunteer sewing society, for the purpose of thoroughly equipping our gallant volunteers for a campaign against our enemies. They meet daily at the Methodist Church, in the study of the Pastor, and sew all day and until 10 o'clock at night. In four days, last week, they cut and made over three hundred different garments, including one hundred uniforms. It is one of the most social and pleasant, as well as patriotic gatherings ever assembled in our city. As their fair hands ply the nimble needle they think and speak of absent relatives or friends, and their hearts glow with enthusiasm and devotion to the gallant volunteers who have severed all the endearing ties of sweet and peaceful homes, perhaps never to behold them again, to peril their lives if necessary in defense of their country. Toil on ladies, in your noble and God-like mission, and may the dark cloud of war which now hangs so threateningly over us be dispersed, and the Southern Confederacy a [sic] established a power among the nations of the world.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from Camp Walker.

Camp Walker, May 5, 1861.

Editors Advocate—Presuming a few lines from the ranks of the Pelican's [sic] might be of interest to your reader, I will give you a brief summary of events which have transpired since we left the Capital. . . .

We received quite an ovation at the hands of the ladies along the Railroad route, waving of handkerchiefs, clapping of hands, etc.

One little incident worth mentioning was that of a young lady, who ran out with a flag waving in one hand, and while the cars were in full motion, handed us a magnificent boquet [sic] as large as a water bucket. That young lady will long be remembered by the Pelican Rifles.

We are divided into messes of six, occupying a tent about six feet square, each mess doing its own cooking, etc.

It would do you good to see Felix Brunot cooking; he brags on being able to boil water as good as any man in the company. . . .

Our company has had many praises bestowed upon it, and it is conceded here that we make the best appearance and are the best drilled company on the ground, outside of New Orleans. I will write you again shortly, until then, adieu.

Bob.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

For the Advocate.

The Ladies' Campaign Sewing Society is still at work. A large number of garments have been finished already, and goods on hand for many more. Day and night, in the anterooms of the Methodist Church, our noble and patriotic women are at work, with increasing enthusiasm.

Bless the women—by our strong right arms and the help of a gracious providence we will prove ourselves worthy of them—sons of the same mothers, nursed in the lap of freedom together. We need no stronger or more urgent call to duty than the eloquent hint of our sisters. See how those latent principles which prove man's nobility, crop out at the offering of occasion: Col. Matts, Mr. Beal of the flatboat, our own Tony Montan, in a sly way through the pastor of the M. E. Church, supplies in the way of a daily snack to the ladies, the sinews of industry. Friends and foes, we are one. Affection compliments muscle, and trade allies itself to patriotism.

Can we be conquered?

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

What Material We Have to Carry on our Revolution.—We would call the attention of the puny fanatics of the effete Federal Government, to the subjoined notice which we clip from one of our country exchanges:

["]The ladies of Opelousas and vicinity, having determined to learn the use of fire-arms and to practice pistol and gun shooting, respectfully invite all ladies who may wish to practice with them to meet them in the grove, in front of the residence of Mr. H. St. Maur Stuart, Wednesdays and Thursdays at 4 o'clock P. M., so that they may hereafter constitute a "Home Guard" for their own protection.["]

Let them read this and know and feel that the ladies of the South, as radiant in beauty and elegance as their own sunny clime, are prepared not only to make sacrifices of feelings the dearest to the human heart, by sending away to the battlefield their husbands, fathers and brothers, but like the spirited sex of St. Landry, will themselves, if their proud ones fall, be found by an invading foe with musket in hand to defend their homes and firesides.

Hirelings of the North! take warning now when perhaps it may not be too late. You never can prevail in a contest with the helmeted soldier who springs from heroines like the fair, the beautiful, the brave ladies of Opelousas.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

City Council.—At a meeting of this body, held on Monday, an ordinance preventing slaves being on the streets after nine o'clock, *with* or *without* a pass was introduced and adopted. Also one repealing the price of wharfage granted the lessees by the former Board. No slaves but licensed draymen are henceforth to be permitted to hire their own time, and all slave owners are to be prosecuted for allowing their slaves to do so in violation of law.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Letter from Grace Hopper.

New Orleans, May 5<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

Messrs. Editors—To say that New Orleans is one "vast camp" would be to use a stereotype expression that every country editor and city correspondent has flourished through the type. The truth is that everything and everybody is thoroughly pervaded and carried away by the military spirit.

Of course, the men are full of it—bless them, that is one of their redeeming traits, and an all-pervading one. No man, however low-lived and mean he is—how narrowly next to nothing he may whittle down his soul in the pursuit of dollars—how much he may perspire out all the



nobler traits of an originally noble heart in the gold sweating business—but what will rally to his country-s defense when her honor is involved. The women are not far behind them. The tramp of their little feet on the stone flags come down with a semi-military *vim*, and the constant fusilade [sic] of their tittle-tattle would, if concentrated in one stream, put to flight a full regiment of Yankees.

These sewing societies, patriotically got up to equip our citizen-soldiery, are a credit to both city and country, but is not their usefulness impaired by one *little* drawback? Don't the sex talk a little too much? You can't get much out of a man—the brute may be out on the streets all day—get a hold of all the nice bits of news and when he comes home to his family at night, he will set quiet as an old grey cat, and absorb all the news that his better-half has picked up during the day through the medium of servants and tattlers, (only a few use this medium). But with the ladies it is otherwise. Their sewing societies constitute the central heart of the social nervous system. All sorts of vague rumors of *insurrection* are engendered and brought home, and if this thing continues, the *main* body of our fighting men will be *compelled to stay at home*.

Who is there, who will reflect calmly about this matter, and then distrust our loyal slaves? The utterances of idle tongues, like a faint thrill of wind of the coming storm, forces a vacuum in the still atmosphere of confident security which pervades Southern society—the vacuum is filled by wise utterances from addle-pated men, and the next thing we have all the terrors of a *moonshine* insurrection.

If this is to continue—this dreadful phantasm, gotten up by the weak and foolish, Mr. Jeff Davis had better at once accept peace on any terms—for our fighting men will have to tear from their necks the clinging arms of their wives—spurn from their knees their terror-stricken ones and go forth, not as now, cheered by the smiles of the one, and the foyish [sic] shouts of the other to do battle for their native land.

Women of the South!—away with such thoughts—turn the cold shoulder to the thoughtless feminine, who comes to you with her "they says," and join with the men in frowning down with the very essence of contempt those weak-minded men who are inventing constantly these startling rumors.

May heaven bless our holy cause—and, oh! may nothing emanating from the lips of Southern women prove its bane and our downfall.

Grace Hopper.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Letter from Grace Hopper.

New Orleans, May 7<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

Messrs. Editors:--Grace and her beau went to the Varieties the other night. Pocahontas was the card of the evening. Did you ever hear and see it—if you have not you may rest assured you have lost food for laughter.

There was not much of a crowd, and the most of the few present were country people.

Why this is—can only be accounted for by the fact that the star of the Varieties, Mrs. Leighton, is a married lady, and will not descend to the catch of putting *Miss* before her name.

She may be a second rate actress, or a star of the first magnitude in the eyes of those "know alls" (who, on the strength of getting in theatres free, I suppose, are presumed to be competent judges,) for ought [sic] I know—but that she acts to the life—will make you laugh or

cry despite your resolves to not do it—is true, and you have Garce [sic] Hopper's word for it. She is none of your great big, long women, with a walk like a Zouave, and a voice ditto, but she is just what "yours truly" would like to be, a dah-lin-duk, or lum-pa-shuga. She acted the character of Pocahontas, as laid down in the plot, to perfection. Just like a dear creature, she saved Capt. Smith's head from the impression that old Powhatan wanted from *mere* love of him, to take on a rock, and just like a woman, she insisted on *marrying Smith*, instead of Rolfe. There was not fun in keeping to the strict letter of the dull matter of fact history, and therefore the author of the piece just reversed it. No wonder she preferred [sic] Smith—if he resembled Mr. Davenport, who personified him—if he is single. I would'nt [sic] mind -----

The entry of the Pelicans made my heart swell with a pride for old Redstick, I never felt before. The people here are used to Company processions, but still our gallant gentlemen attracted all eyes. I didn't go as far in my enthusiasm as the young Baton Rougean, who was standing on the same balcony. Her eyes were on both the observed and observers, and noticing a large group of gazers were looking the other way, she jealously exclaimed: "Oh, why don't they look—did they ever see anything like that." In the "Pride" of Baton Rouge, she thinks is embodied the hope of the South, and stamina of the Confederate Army. They say that West Baton Rouge is sending the noblest Company that ever trod the soil of Louisiana. If they are now with full ranks, the same *quality* of men as the fifty or sixty of them that paraded Baton Rouge once, their friends have some ground for their proud boast. when I looked down upon the gray caps of our Pelicans as they passed, and thoughts of the hundreds more our parish was waiting to send, as a mother sends her children forth to battle against her foe, it sent unwonted fire through every nerve. Pride in noble old Redstick—pride in the thought that she is giving her best, and her noblest to our glorious cause, and that their feet are now treading in the bright gleaming path of duty, would bring the tears into the proudest eye.

Perhaps before this letter reaches you, Grace will be in her country home. Brick, stone, glare and noise are a poor substitute for fields, trees, and the thousand other glories of the country; and the combined brass bands of New Orleans, though stunning in effect, would'nt [sic] begin to compare with the trill of the operatic and erratic troupe of mocking birds that sings in the garden of

Grace Hopper.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Attention, Ladies!—You have done so much in the way of equipping our volunteers, we feel assured that you are still ready to do all in your power to send our fighting men "on their way rejoicing." The National Guards, Capt. Rauhman, are not yet prepared to leave, because their uniforms are not completed. A room has been set apart, and sewing machines provided, at the residence of Mr. Louis J. Kohn, at the corner of Main and Penitentiary streets, for all ladies who feel disposed to assist in this laudable undertaking. We trust, ladies, that you will respond to this call with alacrity. The Guards are expecting to leave early next week.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

State Flag of Virginia.—The Virginia State Convention, before adjourning, adopted the following ordinance:

["]The flag of the Commonwealth shall hereafter be made of bunting, which shall be a deep blue field, with a circle of white in the centre, upon which shall be painted, or embroidered, to show on both sides alike, the coat of arms of the State as described by the convention of 1776

for one side of the seal of the State, to-wit:

"Virtus, the genius of the Commonwealth, dressed like an Amazon, resting on a spear with one hand, and holding a sword in the other, and treading on Tyranny, represented by a man prostrate, a crown fallen from his head, a broken chain in his left hand, and a scourge in his right. In the exergon, the word 'Virginia' over the head of Virtus, and underneath the words, *Sic Semper Tyrannis*."["]

The ordinance charges the Governor with the duty of preparing the flag for the public buildings, ships of war, and troops in the field, and declares that it shall be known and respected as the flag of Virginia.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Spirit Unconquerable.—A Norfolk letter, of the 1<sup>st</sup> inst., records the following:

Last Sunday week, Mrs. F., the daughter of Benj. Watkins Leigh, now in New York, when the minister prayed for the "President of the United States," rose in her pew, and in a distinct and audible voice said the "President of the Confederate States." With such noble spirits to animate our men, there is no such word as fail. In the language of our Governor's patriotic lady: "Every man in Virginia must perish, and then the women will fight them; and if we fall, we will have our children as thorns in their sides." And she is not alone in patriotic sentiments.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from Camp Walker.

Camp Walker, Metairie Course, May 8, 1861.

Messrs. Editors—Amid all the excitement of military displays here, nothing as yet has eclipsed the review of yesterday. The troops, nearly 3,500 strong, were marched from camp to the oaks, that famed duelling ground. The grounds were filled to overflowing with spectators, a greater portion of whom were ladies. They are everywhere present with pleasant smiles and encouraging words for the young volunteers. I say young, Mr. Editor, for the simple reason that the army here is composed mostly of just such material as left Baton Rouge in the ranks of the Pelicans, all eager and ready for an affray with the minions of the military despot at Washington.

Perhaps an item of a portion of the duties of camp-life will prove interesting to our friends at home. At early dawn we are aroused from our slumbers by the roll of the drum and the shrill notes of the fife. Roll being called, the boys are dismissed to put their tents in order. Breakfast at 6 o'clock. In the meantime, ten men are appointed to serve twenty-four hours in the main guard. The main guard is composed of ten men from each company, whose duty it is to guard camp. A police guard is also appointed who clean up all the dirt and filth about the tents, bring water for the company, wood for the cooks, and, in fact, keep everything in order. During the afternoon we have squad drills; at sundown the companies muster for roll-call and supper; tattoo at 9 o'clock, P. M., when the men retire to their respective tents—fifteen minutes after, three taps of the drum compels every light to be extinguished and the camp is in darkness and quiet. Everything is conducted with regularity and precision. The promptitude and cheerfulness with which every duty is met and discharged by all the members of the company would surprise some of our friends at home. We have everything necessary for our comfort and convenience, and the laughs, jests and songs heard on all sides attest the general satisfaction and good feeling that prevails.

There are some talk of our speedy removal from here to more pleasant quarters a short distance above New Orleans. Be assured that the Pelican Rifles will not return home until they have seen more active duty than mere camp life.

With many kind wishes for friends at home, I remain as ever, respectfully, etc.

W. H. T.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Creole Guards.—This excellent company, under command of Capt. Fremaux, Lieuts. Gusman, Lewis and McGimsey, marched through our streets yesterday evening in fine style, with fife and drums and colors flying, on their way to Greenwell Springs, to go into encampment for the purpose of undergoing the strictest military discipline. They will remain at the Springs until their regiment, the Sixth, is organized and ordered to the scene of action. The Creole's [sic] are a fine body of men, numbering about 80. They were dressed in blue flannel trimmed with yellow, presenting quite a fine display.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Suitable Materials for Army Clothing. The following is from a graduate of West Point—one who has seen service, and whose opinion is entitled to consideration:

As many mistakes have been made in the selection of materials for clothing our volunteers, a few suggestions from an ex-army officer will not be amiss. The clothing prescribed for the soldiers of the regular army, after long experience, is undoubtedly the best for volunteers. The overcoat, uniform coat, sack coat or blouse, trowsers [sic] and blankets, should be of wool, without any mixture of cotton, and should conform, in cut and make, to those used in the regular army. The stockings should be of coarse wool—no cotton; flannel shirts of wool and cotton—the less cotton the better; drawers of cotton flannel. Clothing is usually issued twice a year, in quantities as follows: to each soldier one hat, one forage cap, one uniform coat, two sack coats, two pair drawers, three flannel shirts, four pair boots, four pairs stockings in one year, two blankets, two leather stocks in five years; three pair of trowsers the first year, two pair the second.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The New York Freeman's *Journal*, alluding to the Tribune's exhortation to have men to make a dash at the enemy in Virginia, Maryland, etc., without waiting for orders, thus pays its respects to that paper:

If this pestilent war is to degenerate into a barbarous raid on women, children, and defenseless villages, there will be *two* sides to the accursed contest. There is in Pennsylvania, Chambersburg, Mercersburg, Gettysburg, Waynesburg, etc., etc., a good deal more accessible, from the border, than any town we know of in Virginia or Maryland. Could any but a New Englander, a non resident, a bran bread eater, and a lackey Bloomer woman have indited so infamous a paragraph? We decline measuring words of denunciation in stigmatizing its cowardly atrocity.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

How to Help the Army.

Every man, woman and child within the borders of the Confederate States can do something to damage our enemies and strengthen our friends. This is making war.

We are twelve millions of people, "one-fifth fighting men." But bearing arms, actual enlistment, is only a part of war making. Soldiers must be fed, armed, clad and transported. If all are soldiers, who will keep in motion the great engines of production by which alone armies are subsisted? Whence will come the sinews of war if our plantations are neglected and our too few manufacturing establishments are suffered to stop?

There will be no lack of men so long as there is plenty of means provided for their subsistence. A Confederate army of two hundred regiments would leave four men capable of bearing arms at home for each one taken away. Such an army must consume a large quantity of provisions and wear out a great quantity of clothing. But subsistence, clothing, equipments, weapons, animals for transportation and all appliances and means of war must be supplied. It will cost more than fifty millions of dollars, although that sum will be only in part lost to us, because the principal part of it will be expended for our own products and within our own borders, thanks to the vindictive policy of our enemies. Our actual loss will be mainly the value of the aggregate productive labor of the constituents of our army and the difference between the cost of their subsistence as troops and the cost of their subsistence while at home in pursuit of their ordinary civil avocations.

Those who stay at home must supply the wants of those who bear arms. Theirs is consequently a very important, a vitally essential part of the business of war making. Besides being prepared to resist local invasion, our "Home Guards" have patriotic duty to perform, quite as useful if not so promising of glory or so dangerous as joining the Army of Independence. They have an opportunity, in obedience to the patriotic desire which is universal among us, to help our army and make war upon our enemies, in many ways.

They can use redoubled care to see that there shall be, not only no diminution, but an actual increase of our agricultural products.

They can commence or enlarge the manufacture of many articles heretofore imported from the North, thus saving an immense outlay and at the same time laying deep the foundation wall for the establishment of a solid fabric of Southern independence.

They can employ strict economy in the consumption of necessaries and entirely cut off that of imported luxuries.

They can commence the manufacture of arms and ammunition for which we have within our Confederacy an inexhaustible supply of materials.

The young man who can by economy have four hundred dollars of his year's earnings and contribute or lend it to the State or Confederate Government for war purposes, makes war quite as efficiently as if he shouldered his gun in the army for a year.

The young lady who can save the cost of one silk dress will thereby be able to give the army half a dozen soldiers' uniforms. She can damage our enemies by refusing to buy or wear their products. She can help our friends by converting her jewelry into muskets and gunpowder.

This is everybody's war, and all can help it on to its glorious issue. There is not a child ten years old in all our magnificent Confederacy but can do something towards it.

By diminished consumption of luxuries imported from the North and from Europe, and by the general practice of economy the people of the Confederate States have already saved since the beginning of December a sum equal in the aggregate to the probable prospective loss for military purposes for the current year. This economy can be kept up and increased with a decided advantage to the morality and solid worth of our people. Extravagance is a vice and the

parent of vices.

This war calls upon all to make sacrifices—most from those who have most, in wealth or talent, to give—but something, and not a little either, from all.

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DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Good Move.—We learn that the Confederate Government has leased the large manufacturing establishment of W. F. Tunnard, Esq., on the corner of Main and church streets, and placed the whole concern under the personal superintendence of I. N. Collins, Esq. Mr. Collins informs us that it is the intention of the Government to give employment to about 150 mechanics in the manufacture of cannon carriages, harness, knapsacks, tents and all kinds of blacksmithing. For manufacturing purposes no place in the Southern Confederacy possesses superior advantages. Timber of the best kind and in abundance is near at hand, and it is accessible at all times.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Release of Ross Winans.—The Government has ordered the release of Ross Winans, who was lately arrested for treason in Maryland.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Even to the Girls!—We perceive that the military spirit has reached even the girls. In Augusta, Ga., a company of them paraded in that city one day last week with drum and flags. We presume, that as they grow older, if they give the call "to arms!" there is not one gallant young man but who will promptly obey the call. We do not know the name of the company, but suggest that it should be "The Fairy Light Guard."

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Letter from Mrs. President Davis. The following letter, from Mrs. Jefferson Davis, was written in acknowledgment of the receipt of a beautiful work-box, manufactured and presented to her by several patriotic misses of this city. Gracefully worded and beautifully written, we present it to our readers and let it speak for itself.—Petersburg, (Va.) Express.

Montgomery, Ala., April 29, 1861.

My Dear Young Ladies.—Permit me, before thanking you for your kind present and wishes for my husband's welfare, to congratulate you upon the secession of Virginia—the birthplace of my mother, as well as yours.

The elder and honored sister of the Southern States, is received with tearful joy among us, and many hands will fashion stars with which to mark this brilliant accession to our galaxy.

The possession of a work box manufactured by little Southern girls, so industrious, so enthusiastic and so patriotic, will be much prized by me, and I will leave it to my daughter with the note which precedes it, as a precious legacy.

Long ere you reach the responsibility of useful womanhood, may we have united peace to independence in our Southern Confederacy.

Wishing you, my dear young friends, a long, a happy life, I have the honor to be,  
Very respectfully and sincerely, your friend,

Varina Davis.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Mrs. Donelson to Gen. Scott.—The following eloquent appeal to Gen. Scott from the wife of Andrew Jackson Donelson, we find in the *Memphis Bulletin*:

Memphis, April 29, 1861.

Gen. Scott—Dear Sir: I address you not as a stranger. I was introduced to you in 1834, at the White House, by President Jackson, as "my niece, Miss Martin, of Tennessee." In 1834 I married Louis Randolph, a grandson of President Jefferson. In 1837 he died, and in 1841 I married Major Andrew J. Donelson, whom you will remember. In 1852 I saw you frequently in Washington.

I write to you, Gen. Scott, as the only man in the country who can arrest the civil war now begun. When it was announced that "Gen. Scott had resigned," a thrill of joy ran through the South. Cannon told the glad tidings, and my heart said, "God bless him." Now it is said "you will never fight under any other than the Star Spangled Banner." We have loved that banner. We have loved the Union. But the Union is gone, and forever, and I wept as each star left the field of blue and set in night. Now we have another field of blue, and soon our fifteen stars will shine upon our right. The stripes are all that is left of the banner you have borne victorious in many battles.

Of *you* I may ask it, but not the usurper and his Abolition band, who now desecrate the honored place once filled by our Washington, Jefferson and Jackson—of Gen. Scott I ask it—STOP THIS WAR. Say to the North, you shall not shed your brother's blood. The sons of Tennessee and the South have buckled on their armor, and are ready for the fight. We will fight this battle, every man, woman and child, to the last cent in our pockets and the last drop of blood in our veins. The North boasts of its strength. If this boast be well founded, it were *cowardice* to destroy the weak. But "the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong!" God will defend us when our husbands and sons go forth to repel the invaders of our homes, our rights, and our soil. Then *count the cost*, Hero of Battles, and let after ages bless you.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

What the Ladies are Doing in Richmond.—The *Richmond Examiner* says:

One of the most amiable and fashionable young belles of our city yesterday placed in the hands of a friend her casket of jewels, valued at \$1,200, which she instructed him to sell to the best account, and appropriate the proceeds to the benefit of such volunteer soldiers of the State as might require it. This generous gift was not all, however; she promised to put by, from her "pin money," one dollar each day, as long as the revolution might continue, the aggregate to be handed over quarterly to some responsible party for the purposes the same as above.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Thirty women were discovered in the Ellsworth's Zouaves after the regiment arrived in Washington. They were sent home. The Zouaves, we fear, are not all of the highest moral character.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Ladies Volunteer Sewing Society. Too much praise cannot be awarded the ladies of our city for the perseverance they have manifested by devoting their time and labor in preparing the different volunteer companies that have already gone, and are about leaving for the seat of war. Day after day, for a month past, have they toiled with their needles, in their labor of

patriotism, and still they do not weary of well doing. The amount of work they have accomplished is astonishing. They have made the uniforms and entire wearing apparel of four volunteer companies. But notwithstanding so much has been accomplished, there are a great many ladies in Baton Rouge whose patriotism has not prompted them to come out and meet the society in their labor—who have never devoted one minute's time to the praiseworthy objects of this society. We are requested to appeal to the ladies of our city to turn out *en mass* next week, and devote the whole of it to sewing for our gallant volunteers. We trust that there is not a lady in town but will feel a pleasure and a pride in doing something to promote our glorious cause.

The following is a complete list of the various articles made up by the ladies:

*Pelican Rifles*.—18 shirts, 16 pairs drawers, 96 pairs pants. Total, 110.

*Creole Guards*.—185 shirts, 148 pairs drawers, 73 pairs pants, 73 coats. Total, 429.

*National Guards*.—131 pairs drawers, 180 shirts, 60 pairs pants, 60 coats. total, 431.

*Delta Rifles*.—130 pieces on hand: 175 canteen covers. Total, 305.

Making all together 1211 pieces.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Powder Manufactured in Mississippi. The Memphis *Appeal* has received a very satisfactory specimen of gunpowder which was made by Mr. W. White, in the town of Panola, Miss. The *Appeal* learns from Mr. White that it is his intention to make a hundred pounds a day, if the necessary supply of saltpetre [sic] can be had. We see it stated that in East Tennessee this material is being worked, and that in Alabama vigorous efforts are making to work the immense deposit that exists in one portion of the State. Gunpowder will soon be an article of plentiful production and ready use in the South.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 6

Wanted Immediately.

Harness and Shoe Makers—Apply at the establishment recently occupied by W. F. Tunnard, to I. N. Collins.

Jno. C. Booth,  
Captain Artillery C. S. Army.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Havelocks.—The best article of soldiers' clothing ever invented is the one named after Gen. Havelock, from the circumstance that he introduced it into the English army in India. When made of suitable materials, it is a protection against heat, cold and rain. It can be furnished at so low a price that every one can be carried in the pocket, when not wanted on the head, and when required can be adjusted upon the fatigue cap in less than a minute. Havelocks can be furnished in large quantities to the army, by the aid of the sewing machine, made of good twilled cotton, which will be almost impervious to rain, at 12½ cents each; made of stout white linen, at 25 cents each, and of good white flannel, for 30 cents each. For wet weather they may be made of water-proof fabrics, and for winter old gray flannel or thicker cloth, as they probably will be by the Seamless Garment Company.

To enable any family to get up these valuable protectors of the head and neck for home use, or for those going from home to serve their country in the tented field, instead of the hay



field, we give the following dimensions and descriptions:

There is a crown piece five inches across. The head piece is three and a half inches wide at each end, and five inches in the centre, stitched to the crown, with the ends stitched together in front, with a visor two inches deep in the center and eleven inches in extreme length, where it is stitched to the head piece. Then a cape six and a half inches deep, cut circular, is stitched to the back of the head piece, extending from one point to the other of the visor. Over this seam inside is stitched a tape easing for a double draw string to pucker it to suit different sized heads. The visor is made double, and open inside, so that the leather visor of a common fatigue cap can be inserted, as the Havelock is thrown over it, which can be done while on the march almost instantly. The inner edge of the under part of the visor is hemmed, and the front edge stitched, and the outer edge of the cape hemmed. The whole work can be done by the sewing machine, and the pieces cut by patterns or machinery, so that the articles can be furnished with immense rapidity.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], May 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Volunteers, Remember This.—To rub common hard soap well in the threads of stockings before putting them on for a long march, is recommended as a preventive to the ordinary foot soreness and blistering which occurs to those not used to traveling.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Star Spangled Banner.—We see very much in Northern prints about the flag of the Union. The speeches of Northern orators are full of allusions to the starry banner, says the *Montgomery Advertiser*, and the people are appealed to by all the sacred memories which cluster about that banner, to stand by and defend it to the last. Ignorant people are deluded with the idea that the flag is the same as that which floated over the battle fields of the Revolution, and their remembrance of the many glorious victories achieved under its folds is called upon to arouse their patriotism. This uproar about the sacredness of the flag is all gammon. There is no peculiar interest attaching to the Star Spangled Banner. It is not the flag under which our fathers fought the battles of the Revolution; neither is it the same as the one that floated over the field of battle in the war of 1812. The present flag of the United States was adopted in 1818—less than fifty years ago—from a design by Capt. Samuel C. Reid. There was nothing in its adoption to render it sacred in the eyes of any one, and there has been nothing in its history since to make it so. This professed devotion to the flag of the Union is pure bunkum.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Paper Mill at New Orleans.—We learn from our city exchanges that a gentleman from Baltimore is now there, and has fixed upon a location for the erection of a great paper manufacturing establishment. What a blessing to the South that we have been at last compelled to rely upon our own resources for everything that we consume!

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 2-3

Departure of the East Baton  
Rouge Fencibles.  
A Grand Ovation to Patriotism!

Yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, we were ejected from our private *sanctum* on Third street by the appearance of about 300 ladies, armed and panoplied in all those authoritative badges of power which belong to the heroic women of this sunny clime. We were told to "vacate these premises instanter;" that Capt. Herron, Lieuts. Stuart, Foreman and New, together with the brave Southrons under their command (the roll of the Fencibles has already been published in our columns) were that morning to leave us for the scene of war, and that the ladies intended to invoke God's blessing upon them; to pour out the deep fountains of their tender hearts at the separation, and at the same time to let the gallant fellows know that they have left behind them the most precious jewels to fight for, such as would nerve their stout arms to deeds of unexampled heroism on the field of fierce battle.

We gave up our besieged [sic] fortress, and soon our gallery and the buildings adjoining it between Main and North streets were thronged with a mass of living humanity (mostly feminine—the sterner sex being confined to the streets and pavements) the like of which we have never before witnessed.

Shortly after, Capt. Herron marched his men up, preceded by a fine band of music, and brought them to a halt in the densest part of the crowd. When properly formed, Rev. M. Linfield stepped to the front of the piazza, and in the name of the lady donors who stood around him, presented to Capt. Herron and his company a rich and beautifully worked banner—the glorious emblem of Louisiana's sovereignty, with her "bright particular star" gleaming out with a brilliancy that seemed to assert the determination of her sons to be in the van of the intrepid soldiers who strike the first and noblest blow for Southern independence. What a heart-inspiring, touching and tender scene was that flag presentation! What a thrilling sensation of patriotic devotion swept over that large assemblage as the loved and honored minister of the Holy Gospel, with his heart overcharged with loyalty and pride for his native South, thus eloquently confided to the Baton Rouge Fencibles the defense and honor of Louisiana's flag: Mr. Linfield's address is as follows:

["] Capt. Herron—Permit me to assure you that it is not with the semblance merely, but with unfeigned pleasure, I have accepted the commission to deliver to you this flag. This pleasure is still further heightened by the readiness with which you have come to receive it. The modesty of the fair donors, equalling [sic] their patriotism and merit, will not allow me to designate them by name. But to you, sir, and the company you lead, it is sufficient for me to assure you that this beautiful flag is the handiwork and gift of your sister woman, who, restricted to home by our affection, and the sacred duties there, seeks in this touching way to associate herself with your endurances and achievements, and to be remembered by you when far away. Be not surprised at the design of this stand; a broader patriotism might have conceived another, but the strength of home attachment could not forego and repress the soul's yearning at this late moment of your stay with us, and on the threshold of an uncertain future to seek to remind you of home, and the hopes you have left behind. The star which their fair fingers have woven upon the ground of your flag is Louisiana with her associates essaying the ascent of the Heavens. Your sisters desire that this star shall blend its soft light with the first to ascend the zenith. Accompanying this gift is one other request, which seeks no advantage of the occasion to impose impossible duties. But which I know your chivalry will regard with the sanctity of law. Let not this flag be bowed over the prostrate body of the foe who pleads for his life. In wrath remember mercy. Seek not to bear it in the midst of a danger from which neither skill nor bravery can disengage it. Let prudence guide your courage. But if a calamity so heartily deprecated should befall us, let this flag float side by side with the last to surrender the defense of the country.

Receive this gift, rendered sacred by the circumstances of the present and the prospect of the future. Lift it up and bear it in the name of the Lord, and may His help be as constant with you as our prayers for your success. This latest evidence of our regard and confidence, cherish with the constancy that we cherish the hope of your early return to the homes left sad by your departure.["]

On behalf of the Fencibles, Capt. Herron accepted the banner in one of the happiest and most inspiring impromptu addresses of his life. His heart was full to overflowing, and every moment we expected to see him "break down," but he choked down his emotions most manfully until he handed over the flag to the color-bearer, our friend George Garig, when he escaped by giving a very emphatic order for his rear rank to close up, shoulder arms and march. And thus they went away, leaving few dry eyes in Baton Rouge. At the levee the demonstration was, if possible, more affecting and imposing. Wives, mothers, sisters, children, friends and kindred of every degree were there, weeping, embracing and counseling—but *none asked a soldier in the command to stay at home!*

The *J. A. Cotten* arrived at 11 o'clock and landed at the wharf-boat, and after a deeply affecting address from Rev. Mr. Grierlow, Pastor of the Episcopal Church, the *Fencibles* marched aboard and bid us (we trust\_ a temporary adieu. The splendid steamer *Cotten* steamed slowly up to the mouth of the Bayou, faced downward, and our relatives, friends and patriotic brethren passed their homes amid the strains of martial music, roaring cannon, lusty cheers from the men and the waving of handkerchiefs from fair women.

We have room for only a few of the incidents attending the departure of the company. A planter who has two sons in the company made it a point of honor that they should be sent back to him in their coffins rather than ever become prisoners of the Black Republicans. His boys replied by a look that made the parent content on that score.

Madame Christine, an old State Rights Secession friend of ours, was busy all the morning finding out what she could do for the soldiers. Everything was supplied that could be thought of, but being determined to do her part by furnishing something, she hit upon the very thing that the boys will most appreciate—that is a supply of socks that will last them for at least six months, and probably a year. No one can estimate the luxury of a clean, soft sock until after they have been on a six hours march in the dust, sand or mud.

The following correspondence will do to close with:

Baton Rouge, May 3d, 1861.

Editors Advocate—Please give the enclosed eloquent letter from Capt. Herron a place in your paper, that all who have aided in the Campaign Sewing Society may have the pleasure of reading it, and may be encouraged to continue their well meant efforts to aid the sons of the South in their career of patriotism and of self-devotion, in securing our common independence against unnatural foes.

Very respectfully,

Mrs. Samuel Skolfield.  
President of B. R. C. S. Society.

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Baton Rouge, June 3, 1861.

Mrs. Samuel Skolfield, President Baton Rouge Campaign Sewing Society—Madame—  
Allow me to return, through you, to the Association you represent, the sincere thanks of the

Baton Rouge Fencibles for the very material and valuable aid you have rendered them in making uniforms, and many other articles they needed. Your untiring industry and kindness, I assure you, is appreciated and will never be forgotten.

All that is required to secure success to our cause, which is a just and righteous one, is that in the camp and on the battle field, the men should be animated by the same patriotism and devotion to their country which has dictated your quiet and unobtrusive, yet none the less patriotic, efforts in providing for the comforts and proper outfit of the volunteers who have left and are about leaving Baton Rouge.

In a war waged as this is, on the part of the United States, against every principle of right, and in shameful violation of the fundamental principles of a free Government, it is natural, it is right and proper that men, women and children, each in their respective spheres, should give their energies to the cause of their country, to the defense of their homes, and of their institutions. That is what you are doing, and what the women of the south all over the country are doing. When a people have, as ours have, but a single thought, and that a united determination to preserve their liberties, they are unconquerable. Much of this determination is due to the patriotic women of our land, and when the victory is won, and the insolent invader driven from our soil, although they may not have shared in the immediate dangers of the battle field, our fair countrywomen will be entitled to and shall wear a full share of the wreaths distributed to the victors.

Thanking you again for your kindness to the Fencibles.

I am, respectfully, your obt. servt.,

Andrew S. Herron,  
Captain B. R. Fencibles.

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Baton Rouge, June 1, 1861.

A. S. Herron, Commanding Baton Rouge Fencibles.

Captain—Accompanying this is a medical chest and medicines, for the use of your company, which you will please accept, with the sincere hope you will not find it necessary to open.

That you and your gallant band will return to your homes to be welcomed by your families and your numerous friends, wearing the laurels of victory, is the prayer of your sincere friends.

Alexina E. Buffington,  
Ann Maria Beale,  
Rebecca C. Laidlaw,  
Mary W. Conrad.

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Baton Rouge, June 3d, 1861.

Mrs. Alexina Buffington, Mrs. Ann M. Beale, Mrs. Rebecca Laidlaw, Mrs. Mary Conrad.

Ladies—Your kind favor with the accompanying gift to the Baton Rouge Fencibles, has been received. The Ladies of Baton Rouge have already overcome us with their many acts of kindness, and by their careful provision for our wants and comforts, your very acceptable present

of a medicine chest and medicines comes with the assurance that nothing conducive to the welfare of our volunteer soldiers has been forgotten by you. In the name of the Baton Rouge Fencibles, I thank you for this useful gift. We thank you, too, for your prayer for our safe and happy return to our families and friends; and allow me to add that among the reasons why we will desire a speedy and a happy return will be our anxious desire to be again among those who have treated us with so much kindness before our departure.

Respectfully,  
Andrew S. Herron,  
Capt. B. R. Fencibles.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Notice.

During my absence in the Army my wife, Mrs. Mary Taylor, has my power of Attorney, and will attend to all my business matters.

A. Taylor.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Texas Crops, Etc.—A subscriber writes thus cheeringly of the crops about Palestine, Texas—including the babies:

Every baby born (boy baby of course) in this county for two months past is named Jefferson Davis, and I can assure you that the county is "some" in the "baby line." I am glad that Louisiana expects to raise such fine crops. They were never better in this State. The wheat crop is made and the quantity this year alone is sufficient for two years to come. This county, though a cotton county, will raise more wheat than is needed for home consumption, and corn, if any luck at all, in abundance. Of course you are in a continual state of excitement. We have to "wait for the wagon," and a slow one at that.

The mails the past month are—bad, slow, sometimes no mail at all. This is the home of Hon. John H. Reagan, Postmaster General, *ergo*, we are a proud set of people, and won't grumble at anything connected with his Department yet.

Our volunteers curse the luck because the Secretary of War will not accept of any Texan troops to serve in Virginia, etc. This State, on an emergency, can turn out 70,000 men, although few could be armed.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Campaign Sewing Society.

Baton Rouge, June 4<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

As a testimonial of our sincere gratitude we, the Campaign Sewing Society, return a unanimous vote of thanks to Rev. W. R. M. Linfield, for the use of his rooms and the unremitted attentions and favors conferred.

We also tender our hearty thanks to Messrs. Pike and Hart, and the many merchants, of the place, who so generously supplied us with material for the outfit of four companies. We are happy to say that we were enabled to supply them with every necessary article, and have yet on

hand nearly enough to fit out another company. And as we have enlisted with our whole energies for the *war*, we intend keeping on hand a full supply to meet every emergency. Planters, lawyers, merchants and mechanics, we call upon all for assistance in this noble cause. Means is the only impetus necessary to keep us in motion. There is no lack of patriotism I assure you—just give us the wherewith and we will make good use of it and our time, too, rest assured. The Society has been organized just one month, and we have made 1771 pieces.

The ladies of the Plains and Manchac, have generously tendered their assistance to act in conjunction with us in supplying our volunteers with clothing during their absence.

I would also state that our Society have removed to the large and airy room of the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives, where we will hereafter meet for sewing.

S. J. Mangum, Secretary.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Ladies Campaign Society.—The spirit of our patriotic sons in responding to the call of their country is equalled [sic], if not surpassed, by our noble daughters. No sooner had Capt. Bynum's company organized on Tuesday than we were forthwith waited upon by representatives of the Ladies' Campaign Society of Baton Rouge, and commanded to inform the officers of the company that the ladies wanted them to adopt their uniform and send along the material forthwith, as they intended to make the garments themselves. They say they are in for the war, and that they expect to serve as long as a soldier needs a uniform, or until this infamous attempt to overrun and despoil our country is abandoned by the Northern horde. Him who records the story of this glorious war for liberty will teach those of a remoter day the lessons of patriotism and devotion inscribed upon the scroll of the present by southern matrons and southern maidens. After generations will read of their works and deeds with swelling hearts and moistened eye, and, as they breathe the pure air of that freedom which their mothers' toil helped to secure, will the more fervently bless the country and the cause that brought forth heroines like these.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Military Equipments.—We yesterday visited the establishment leased by the Confederate Government from Maj. W. F. Tunnard and turned into a manufactory of army supplies. The Government has cordially approved the action of Capt. Booth in converting this large establishment, with its splendid machinery, into one for the making of gun carriages, cartridge boxes, cap boxes, and other articles for the service.

Mr. I. N. Collins, who superintends the whole of the work going on, yesterday conducted us through the several workshops, where we found about fifty workmen engaged in making the articles above specified. The blacksmith shop is turning out the iron articles for the wood work for the mounting of a battery of four guns, the pieces of which are now on hand. A considerable quantity of cartridge and cap boxes have already been shipped, and Mr. Collins informs us that he is now able to turn out one thousand per week, and that when he gets his arrangements fully made he will largely exceed this number.

Let the Government give Capt. Booth full authority, and we venture to assert that he will very soon be prepared to supply the army with these articles as fast as they may be required.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Scarcity of Printing Paper.—The great difficulty of obtaining printing paper, and the limited supply we now have on hand, compels us to stop our Daily exchange with a large number

of our cotemporaries. The Weekly will, we trust, compensate them for the loss. When our arrangements are perfected for procuring regular supplies of paper, the discontinued Dailies will be renewed.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

At its last sitting the Police Jury of East Feliciana appropriated \$20,000 for the support of the families of her soldiers now under arms ready to fight for their country. Glorious old Feliciana!

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

#### How to Carry on the War.

Messrs. Editors—For the purpose of carrying out the project of my last article, and to meet the views of the Congress, I submit articles [sic] for a Confederate League, which will be best explained by reading its provisions. It can hardly be doubted that we are upon the eve of a great sectional war, and that it will require the combined efforts and means of all the citizens of the Confederacy to ward off the blow, and that we must act promptly is equally apparent, for the enemy will endeavor to crush us by marching vast armies into our midst and crush us at a blow. We then have duties to perform at home as well as in the field. Let all then come forward and do what they can to sustain the Confederacy in this struggle and furnish them with such ample means that our noble soldiers will suffer for neither food or raiment whilst fighting the battle of their country.

Jefferson.

#### Confederate League.

1. The object of the league is to aid the Government of the Confederate States in feeding, clothing and sustaining the army in the field, and raising funds for its use.
2. The league shall consist of all persons who may sign the same, and all are invited to become members thereof.
3. There shall be an executive committee in each parish and county, and a general committee at the capitol of each State.
4. The members of the league will offer to the Confederate States all such products of cotton, sugar, molasses, corn, flour, pork, beef, etc., that they raise as supplies, for the interest bearing Confederate bonds or Treasury notes, and such sums of money as they can spare as loans.
5. They pledge themselves to take all bonds or treasury notes of the Government at par by adopting them as a currency; and they suggest that notes of the denomination of ten dollars and upwards be issued for that purpose.
6. It shall be the duty of the executive committee to take the statistics of all surplus products and provisions of members of the league and others who may offer them, in each parish or county, and forward them to the general committee of each State.
7. The general committee will forward such information to the Government of the Confederate States and transact all business with it.
8. The members of the league will transact all business connected with its object free of

charge; and for this purpose a partition of its labors will be made among the members so that it may fall lightly on each.

9. The Sheriffs, Assessors, and other public officers are invited to become members and to give such information to the league as their offices may afford.

10. The services of the members of the league being gratuitous no funds shall be raised to carry on its objects.

11. Another object of the league will be to collect and forward to the navigable streams and lines of railroads, all the old refuse iron, from which war missiles may be manufactured, and to forward them to the different foundries of the Government when practicable, and also to place all the products, we above specified on the railroads and navigable streams, secured from damage and ready for shipment, which may be accepted by the Government.

12. Another object of the league will be to save the Government from paying war prices for its supplies, and through this ourselves and our posterity from being burthened with heavy debt and onerous taxes. And for this purpose we will agree to take, and recommend the Confederate Government to fix the price of all articles at the prices they bore before the war, to wit: in March, A. D., 1860, should they not be able to procure them at a low rate.

13. It shall be the duty of the executive committees, when necessary, to distribute equally the offerings or products among the members and others in proportion to the crop of product of each who may tender the same.—Then let Texas furnish her beef, Louisiana her sugar, the cotton States their cotton, and the grain growing States their flour, corn, and pork.

14. And for furthering the objects of the league and for the common defence [sic] and general welfare of the Confederate States of America, we pledge our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honors.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Distinguished Visitors.—We yesterday had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. Russell, the able and distinguished correspondent of the London *Times*, and Mr. Ward, his private secretary. They will leave this morning for Natchez and Vicksburg. We regret that time will not permit them to remain long enough among us to see our section of country and to make the acquaintance of our people.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The company of free negroes recently organized in Pointe Coupée are disposed to "put on airs." Col. F. L. Claiborne was elected to the Captaincy, but he wrote a letter to a local paper, and because he denominated his men as "free negroes" in it, they have become indignant, displaced Capt. C. and elected another Captain. The *Echo* gives the gentlemen of color this sound advice and warning:

["] Such conduct on the part of these free negroes is entirely unwarranted and reprehensible and meets with universal condemnation. They seem to forget that they are "free negroes" and nothing more. Permitting them to organize a military company, certainly did not make them any the less "black" or any less "negroes," and they are most egregiously mistaken if they think their social position is any more exalted by this act of the Police Jury.

Their treatment of so highly esteemed and respectable a gentleman as Col. F. L. Claiborne, is both insulting and impudent and a like repetition, we give these negroes to understand, will not be tolerated by the community; and hereafter they will do well to act and



talk more warily, otherwise they may find themselves waited on by a "Vigilance Committee" who will convey to them some rather disagreeable intelligence.["]

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Note from a Lady.

Messrs. Editors—Would it not be a good idea for the ladies of our community to begin now and knit the woollen [sic] yarn sock for our volunteers? It will be a want that none can better supply than the relatives and friends of those that have now gone from our midst and the comforts of home-life. It will be a want which surely will arise should we have a winter campaign; and as this is the season for our planters to dispose of their wool, how many are there that would not voluntarily give to this cause in time of pleasant weather? Let us prepare for that bleak winter that is not far distant.

June 11<sup>th</sup>, 1861.

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DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 5-6

Artemus Ward in the South—His  
Trials and Adventures.

The following amusing burlesque, by the famous Artemus Ward, comes about as near the truth as the generality of Northern accounts of travel in the South. On the principle that "a little fun now and then is relished by the wisest men," we submit Artemus' epistle to the visibles of our readers:

I had a narrer scape from the sonny South. "The swings and arrers of outrajus fortin," alluded to by Hamlick, warn't nothing in comparison to my troubles. I I cam near swearin some profane oaths more'n onct, but I hop I didn't do it, for I've promust she whose name shall be nameless (except that her initials is Betsey J.) that I'll jine the meetin house at Baldinsville, jest as soon as I can scrape money enough together so I can 'ford to be pius in good style, like my welthy nabers. But if I'm confisticated again I'm fraid I shall continner on my present benited state for sum time.

I figgered conspicyusly in meny thrillin' seenes in my tower from Montgomery to my humstead, and on sevril occasans I thought the "grate komic paper" wouldn't never be enriched no more with my lubrications. Arter biddin adoo to Jefferson D., I started for the depo. I saw a nigger sittin on a fence a playin on a banjo. "My Africin brother," sed I, cotin from a Track I onct red, "you belong to a very interestin race. Your master is goin to war excloosively on your account."

"Yes, boss," he replied, and he went on playin the banjo, larfin all over, and openin his mouth wide enuff to drive in an ole fashioned two wheeled chaise.

The trane of cars in which I was to trust my wallerable life was the scaliest rickotiest lookin lot of consarns that I ever saw on wheels afore.

"What time does this string of second hand coffins leave?" I enquired of the depot master. He sed, directly, and I went in an sot down. I hadn't mor'n fairly squatted afore a dark lookin man with a swinister expression onto his countenance, entered the cars, and lookin very sharp at me, he asked what was my principals?

"Secesh!" I anserd. "I'm a Dissoluter. I'm in favor of Jeff. Davis, Bouregard, Pickens, Capt. Kidd, Bloobead, Munroe Edards, the devil, Mrs. Cunningham, and all the rest of 'em."

"You're in favor of the war?"

"Certingly. By all means. I'm in favor of this war and also of the next war. I've been in faver of the next for ever sixteen years!"

"Blud, Eargo, blud!" sed I, tho them wurd is n't origginal with me. Them wurd was rit by Shakspear, who is ded. His mantel fell onto the author of "The Seven Sisters," who's goin to have a Spring overcoat made out of it.

We got under way at larst, and proceeded on our jerney at about the rate of speed which is ginrally observed by a properly conducted funeral procession. A hansum young gal, with a red musketer bar on the back part of her hed, and a sassy little black hat tipt over her forred, sot in the seat with me. She wore a little Secesh flag pin'd onto her hat, and she was goin to her troo love, who had jined the Southern army, and so bold and so gay. So she told me. She was chilly and I offered her my blanket.

"Father livin?" I axed.

"Yes, sir."

"Got any uncles?"

"A heap. Uncle Thomas is ded tho."

"Peace to Uncle Thomas' ashes, and success to him! I will be your Uncle Thomas! Lean on me, my pretty Secesher, and linger in blissful repose!" She slept as seoorly as in her own house, and didn't disturb the sollum stillness of the night with 'ary snore.

At the first station a troop of Sojers entered the cars and inquired if 'Old Wax Works' was on board. That was the disrespectity stile in which they referred to me. "Becawz if Old Wax Works is on board," sez a man with a face like a double-brested lobster, "we are goin to hang Old Wax Works!"

"My illustrious and patriotic Bummers!" sez I, a gittin up and takin' orf my Shappo, "if you allude to A. Ward, it's my pleasin dooty to inform you that he's ded. He saw the error of his ways at 15 minits past 2 yesterday, and stabbed hissself with a stufsledstake, dynin in five beautiful tabloos, to slow music! His last words was: "My perfersional career is over! I jerk no more!"

"And who be you?"

"I'm a stodent in Senator Benjamin's law offis. I'm going up North to steal some spoons and things for the Southern army."

This was satisfactory, and the intossicated troopers went orf. At the next station the pretty Secesher awoke and sed she must git out thar. I bid her a kind adoo and give her sum pervisions.

"Accept my blessin and this hunk of gingerbread!" I sed. She thankt me muchly and tript galy away. There's considerble huma nater in a man, and I'm fraid I shall allers give aid and comfort to the enemy if he coms to me in the shape of a nice young gal.

At the next station I didn't get orf so easy. I was dragged out of the cars and rolled in the mud for several minits for the purpuss of "taking the conseet out of me," as a Secesher kindly stated.

I was let up finally, when a powerful large Secesher come up and embraced me, and to show he had no hard feelins agin me, put his nose into my mouth. I returned the compliment by placing my stummick suddenly agin his right foot, when he kindly made a spittoon of his able bodied face. Actooated by a desire to see whether the Secesher had been vaccinated, I then

fastened my teeth onto his coat-sleeve and tore it to the shoulder. We then vilently bunted our heads together for a few minnits, danced around a little, and sot down in a mud puddle. We riz to our feet agin, & by a sudden & adroit movement I placed my left eye agin the Secesher's fist. We then rushed into each other's arms and fell under a too hoss wagin. I was very much exhausted and didn't care about tiggin up agin, but the man sed he reckoned I'd better, and I concluded I would. He pulled me up, but I hadn't been on my feet more an too seconds afore the ground flew up and hit me in the hed. The crowd sed it was high old sport, but I couldn't zactly see where the lafter cum in. I riz and we embraced agin. We careered madly to a steep bank, when I got the upper hands of my antagernist and threw him into the raveen. He fell about forty feet, striking a grindstone purty hard. I understand he was injured. I haven't heard from the grindstone.

A man in a cockt hat cum up and sed he felt as tho a apology was doo me. There was a mistake. The crowd had taken me for another man! I told him not to mention it, azed him if his wife and little ones was so's to be about, and got on board the train, which had stopped at that station "20 minutes for refreshments." I got all I wantid. It was the hartiest meal I ever et.

I was rid on a rale the next day, a bunch of blazin fire crackers being tied to my coat tales. I was a fine spectycal in a dramatic pint of view, but I didn't enjoy it. I had other adventers of a statlin kind, but why cotinner? Why lasserate the Public Boozum with these here things? Suffysit to say I got across Mason and Dixie's line safe at last.

I made tracks for my humsted, but she with whom I'm harnist for life failed to recognize, in the emashiated bein' who stood before her, the gushin youth of forty-six summers who had left her only a few months afore. But I went into the pantry, and brought out a certain black bottle. Raisin it to my lips, I sed, 'Here's to you, old gal!' I did it so natral that she knowed me at once. "Those form! Them voice! That natral stile of doin' thinks! 'Tis he!" she cried, and rushed into my arms. I was too much for her, & she fell into a swoon. I cum very near swoonding myself.

No more to-day from yours for the Perpetration of the Union, and the bringin' of the Goddess of Liberty out of her present bad fix.

Artemus Ward.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Thanksgiving.—To-day being set apart for thanksgiving and prayer in the Confederate States, in order to give our employees an opportunity to participate in the solemn ceremonies of the occasion, no paper will be issued from this office on Friday morning. We anticipate a general suspension of business for the day.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Confederate League.

Some days ago there appeared in our paper a communication signed "Jefferson," from the pen of a West Baton Rouge planter, containing a proposition for the formation of "Confederate Leagues" of the planters throughout the South, the object of which was to contribute their produce to aid the Government in carrying on the war of Independence. Accompanying the communication were articles setting forth a plan of thorough organization to make the object effective.

This communication and plan of League has already produced its fruit. We have before

us a paper from West Baton Rouge signed by Dr. J. T. Nolan, Judge W. B. Robertson, Dr. W. J. Lyle, W. D. Winter, Jas. R. Devall, A. C. Woods, Jno. A. Bird, Jas. L. Lobdell, Dr. J. C. Patrick, Richard Hanrahan, B. Stevens, and E. Lebail, all prosperous planters, organizing the first League as proposed by "Jefferson." They hold a meeting on Saturday next, at the Courthouse, West Baton Rouge, at 10 A. M., when a Constitution will be adopted and the planters generally invited to come forward and join in the patriotic work of sustaining the credit of our rising young Government.

To show the spirit of this movement, the following subscriptions were made within the space of a few hours, the subscribers all expressing their desire to take Confederate State bonds in payment, and to deliver the produce at the times and places specified. We cannot close this brief note without proposing "three times three" for our gallant little *vis-a-vis* sister. With such a beginning what may we expect from the meeting of Saturday next. The following were the subscriptions taken, and the form of blanks issued for the purpose: . . .

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Campaign Sewing Society.—The members of this society are requested to meet at their room this morning at 9 o'clock, as business of importance is to be attended to. A punctual attendance of all the ladies is earnestly requested.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A Noble Example.--The corporations of the South are covering themselves with glory. Among the noblest examples of devotion to country yet presented to the public, the action of the Eagle Manufacturing Company, of Columbus, in this State, in coming to the support of the Confederacy, and the families of our brave volunteers, is most honorable. We subjoin some resolutions adopted by their Board at a meeting held on the 1st instant:

Resolved, That in accordance with the spirit of the resolutions of Congress, the Eagle Manufacturing Company, hereby tenders to the Government, in exchange for Confederate Bonds, the sum of one thousand dollars per month, from this date till the end of the war, and the Treasurer is hereby instructed to notify the Secretary of the Treasury of Eagle Manufacturing this action, and to place the subscribed amount of one thousand dollars per month subject to his draft, at either Savannah, Charleston, Augusta, or this city, as he may prefer.

Resolved, That this Company further appropriate the sum of One Hundred dollars per month as a contribution in aid of the City Fund for the support of the families of the volunteers now, or who shall be engaged in the defense of our country, and the Treasurer of this Company is hereby instructed to notify his Honor the Mayor, of this city, that this amount is subject to his check.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Letter from the Plains.

June 20, 1861.

Messrs. Editors—It is not my disposition to obtrude needlessly upon the columns of a journal, nor would I be officious in the suggestions which may follow. But under the present state of excitement—the difficulties which environ our political status—the distraction which characterizes our commercial relations—the actual existence of an inhuman war, waged for our

subjugation, and the distraction of our vital and most sacred interests—the known and avowed *espionage* of our enemies, known under the appellation of pseudo "Union savers" and "Black Republicans"—but all of which are comprehended under the generic term, "Abolitionists." I say under these startling circumstances, "Vigilance," should be the countersign of each individual Southern patriot, and "fearless action," his greeting to duplicate characters that might be passing his peaceful unobtruding sentry.

As a conclusion of minds frequently develop [sic] new mental phenomena, so does a conjunction and interchange of judgment, discretion or opinion, give birth to a new, more stable and judicious system of operation. The sage often derives a lesson from the fool—the statesman a valuable thought from his humble constituent. Then without further prelude, I submit with diffidence, yet with confidence, a proposition which the times dictate, the judgment sanctions, and one which experience has established as a necessity. It is the organization of "Committees of Safety," or "Vigilance Committees," in the precincts of each respective parish, to secure the apprehension and condign punishment of the "spies" and "incendiaries" which his diabolical majesty, Abram Lincoln, in his depraved, despotic discretion may have seen fit to depute South, as auxiliaries to carry out and consummate his nefarious crusade now in prosecution against us. Let these "Committees of Safety" be composed of the substantial and true stamina of society—men of firmness and integrity—who daring to attempt, will dare execute the duties incumbent upon them as "Vigils" of Southern Rights and the safety of Southern firesides. Necessity and impending danger will vest in them the elements of a court—in fact they will be superior to a judicial tribunal in this, that they will not be restricted by any stereotype system of rules of evidence, peculiar to legal investigation, the feebleness of which frequently excludes the conviction of known criminals; but their examination, or course of procedure, will be controlled by the circumstances surrounding each case.

I am not an advocate of mobocracy, hasty inference, nor of precipitate conclusion; but would urge a full canvass of facts, which might be elicited by close interrogation and a consequent sifting of the conscience of the accused. If a man bears the impress of honesty upon his countenance, illuminated by a consciousness of rectitude of heart, this process of inquiry will not be an ordeal of embarrassment to his veracity, nor a reflection upon his loyalty to the south.

In addition to this the baggage and person of all strangers of a suspicious character, who have no tangible employment, and are floating cosmopolitans, who are studiously mysterious as to their object, mission and destination, should be searched. No honorable man would interpose objection to such scrutiny under the present circumstances. I would add just here, to give dignity and respect to what has been suggested, that I have but given the policy prosecuted last summer and fall by the State of which I am a citizen (Texas) and was the means which effected the apprehension and execution of so many infamous incendiaries, whose midnight operations threatened the general ruin and desolation of the State. This policy is still pursued in Texas, every county has its "Vigilance Committees" and "Night Patrol." They also require all persons who hail from the North, within the last five years, or those who are of doubtful loyalty, to take the oath of allegiance to the Southern Confederacy, and swear to take up arms in its defense when the occasion arises, or to leave the State as rapidly as expedition can take them out of it. Is this requisition unreasonable to a true Southern patriot, or one at which an honest heart would take umbrage? No sirs, it is only an option of a congenial section, and no man should remain in the South, in the capacity of a cipher, or as a minus to its action. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty" is an adage which does not grow stale by repetition nor is its truth lessened by practice, or weakened by the flight of time. And if there ever was a time when its observance

deserved the appellation of a virtue, 'tis now. We must awaken from this spirit of lethargy and fancied security. "Delay is dangerous." Wait not for the fearful admonition of the incendiaries torch, and the wails of women and children proceeding from the "night thrust" of the dagger of insurrection. "The best way of avoiding danger is to be prepared to meet it." Be admonished by the short but stirring history of the Abolition incendiary movements in Texas last year, and let Texas attest to the wisdom and efficacy of instituting Vigilance Committees.

Vigil.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Mr. Russell, the correspondent of the London *Times*, after spending a few days with his relative, Dr. M. C. Russell, near Jackson, Miss., proceeded to the seat of war in Virginia.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Gen. Henningsen, of Nicaragua fame, (the Augusta, Ga., *Chronicle* is informed,) is a private in the Hillyer Rifles, a company which passed through Augusta on Monday last, for Virginia.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Anakims.—The Atlanta *Confederacy*, in publishing a muster roll of the 6<sup>th</sup> regiment Georgia volunteers, lately organized in that city, adds to the Butler Van Guards, of Taylor county, the following note:

This company contains 17 married men, 60 men who are 6 feet high, 53 Knights of Jericho, and 88 members of the Masonic Fraternity. Their tents are made of cotton that was grown, spun and woven in Taylor county, Georgia.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The ladies of the vicinity are respectfully notified that Messrs. McHatton, Pike & Co. have deposited at the office of the Penitentiary a bale of spun yarn for socks; all those whose sons, fathers as support are in the army are entitled to yarn for two pair socks for each, for winter use, and are requested to call and get the supply and prepare it for use. A plan will be devised for transmission to each company before winter sets in.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Within a week the ladies of Raleigh, North Carolina, made and turned over to the Adjutant General, fifteen thousand mattresses [sic], six hundred towels, three hundred uniform jackets, two hundred pantaloons, four hundred fatigue shirts and two hundred haversacks, the materials of which were obtained chiefly by their contributions and efforts.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Lint for the Army.—Take coarse linen, such as is used for towels and napkins, cut in strips three inches wide, card or comb out the short threads, cutting off the long threads every three or four inches. If the threads are loosely twisted it will require no further carding. Lint is not improved by being carded into fibres [sic] like new cotton.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Save Your Brass.—We could cast our own fieldpieces very successfully if we only had a

plenty of metal. The demand for copper and tin, components of bronze, is already considerable, and it will increase. It may be so great that brazen implements, however battered and rusted, will bring more as old brass than they cost when newly made. Those who take pains to collect old brass will be certain to be paid for their trouble, and will have the satisfaction of "making war" in a very acceptable and very effectual manner. If peace turns "swords to ploughshears" and spears to pruning hooks," let war turn scythes to bayonets and brass kettles to howitzers.

In this connection, we will suggest that, if the ladies of Baton Rouge will deposit at our office nine hundred pounds of old brass and copper, we will undertake to have it cast into as handsome a six-pounder as can be made, which, inscribed with their names, will be a monument to their patriotism and a most acceptable contribution to the Confederate Government.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Banner Queerly Saved.—A splendid banner is hung up in the Express office at Manassas, the property of the Alexandria Riflemen, who are encamped there. This flag was the object of the strictest search by Ellsworth's fire hounds, but it was saved from desecration by a patriotic lady, who took it from the staff and smuggled it down the street by the aid of crinoline, in the face of the enemy, and finally contrived to bring it safely concealed to the Confederate camp.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Paper Making.—The Vicksburg *Sun* says that wheelbarrows are now running in that city collecting rags for the purpose of making paper, and that it will be but a short time until that city will be able to furnish that article in any quantity and quality.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], June 30, 1861, skip to DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 25, 1861

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Interesting Correspondence.—The following interesting correspondence has recently transpired between Mrs. A. Meade Goodwyn, of Greenville, Va., and Gen. Beauregard:

September 17, 1861.

Gen. Beauregard—Being unaccustomed to our chilly atmosphere, and fearing cold weather will find you regardless of self, permit me to have the pleasure and the honor of contributing a small gift towards your protection in camp life, by presenting the worsted comfort to you. It is a piece of work of several years making, having designed it for my venerable relative, Bishop Meade. While he will enjoy the luxury of a home fireside this winter, it may be denied the commanding general of the Potomac.

The other little gifts you will find warmer and more durable than you could purchase. May the God of battles lay around you the arm of his protection and crown all your efforts with success. I am most respectfully,

Mrs. A. M. G.  
of Greenwood, Greenville, Va.

Fairfax Courthouse, Va., Sept. 27, 1861.

Dear Madam—Permit me to thank you most kindly for the beautiful comforter and other presents you had the goodness to send me by Capt. Griswold, of the 1<sup>st</sup> Virginia volunteers. I

only regret that I have not the name of the kind donor to associate with them.

The comforter is so exceedingly beautiful, and shows so much taste, skill and patience in its construction, that I shall have to keep it, more as a work of art than of use, and on it I will inscribe "*Regardez, mais ne touchez pas.*"

Our cause is so righteous and sacred that the "God of Battles" has and will protect it. All that is required for final success is, that we should be true to ourselves, and that we should adopt as our motto "victory or death!" Who would dare to refuse to do so, and prefer to live a vassal of the North? I, for one, would rather see the last of my name and blood perish in the struggle than witness such a degradation of my country!

With much respect, dear madam, I remain your most obedient servant,

G. T. Beauregard.

Mrs. A. M. G., of Greenwood, Hicksford postoffice, Greensville county, Va.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 25, 1861, skip to DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 4, 1862.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], February 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

[Our War Correspondence.]

Russellville, Ky., Jan. 26, 1862.

Dear Advocate—We are again in Russellville, camped at the old Fair Grounds, a few hundred yards from our former camp when at this place. On Thursday morning last our regiment received orders to be ready to march at an hour's notice, which order was promptly accomplished, and the boys were held in a state of anxious expectancy till near sundown, when another order came from Col. Scott to pack up "bag and baggage" and report at his headquarters at 8 o'clock Friday morning. At the hour stated, the 1<sup>st</sup> Louisiana Cavalry were up to time, and took up the line of march for this place. That night a halt was made at South Union, a settlement of Shakers about midway between Russellville and Bowling Green, where we were to await further orders. The morning brought the further orders, and shades of dead Caesar, what a load of responsibility was thrust upon the shoulders of the regiment! I got the first inkling of it when Company B was detailed to escort a train of about seventy empty wagons to Russellville, where an enemy was not within forty miles of the route we took. Capts. Leake, Scott and Campbell's companies have acted in like capacities, and the remainder of the regiment is still at "Shaker Town" to bring up such other trains as may be sent to this point. Col. Scott and our field and staff officers are with the companies remaining behind. . .

Yours, etc., J. M. T.

DAILY ADVOCATE [BATON ROUGE, LA], October 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Patriotic Southern Ladies.—A correspondent of the Petersburg *Express*, writing from Clarksville, Virginia, says:

There lives in the lower end of Mecklenburg county, Virginia, two sisters and one brother. Some time in June last the brother volunteered in the noble defense of the South. The sisters said go, and we will do the best we can; and what they have done is not to be beaten. They have clothed their brother, gathered the crop and taken care of it; wove about one hundred yards of cloth for the soldiers, and made about forty garments for them, besides taking care of



and feeding all the stock. Such patriotism can never be overrun by the Yankee Vandals, let them come as they may. I withhold the names, but it is certainly true.