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Dallas Herald, January, 1860-October, 1865

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DALLAS HERALD
January 1860 - May 1865

DALLAS HERALD, January 4, 1860, p. 1, c. 1

The following was handed to us by one who knows good "Xtract of korn" when he sees it, with the request to republish it:

Sonnit to Whiski.

Bi a Admirer uv the Beveridge—Ritten immjetly After takin a nip, the Labor Interspersed with Ockshunli Wettin my lips with the same.

Whiska! all hale! from erlyist boyhood, I
Hev ardently admyred thi qualities,
Thowst cloathed mi mind with strength—mi noze in richest dyes.
Hale! whiski, hale! Hale potent sun of Ri!*

When wus grows wus, and bad grows badder,
When troubles wivs across me buzzum roll,
A nip of thee expands mi shrunken sole,
As wind from boys mouth expands a bladder. +
Water is good, no man of sense denize it,
Serch throe old Nacher, and you will not meet
A article so good for washing feet.++
But as a beveridge I dispize it.
Mi stumick turns, and for relief i fli

To the extract uv corn—to the Red Eye.

*Alludin to the pleasant ficshun that whiski is maid uv rye, which it is not, by no means; on the contrary uv korn.

+A butiful simily, appropriately choz to sho how the elickshur uf life will coz a man to spread himself.

++The liberality uv this sentiment is noble, it is grand.—While assertin the superioriti uv his favurite beveridge, he is willing to allow that sum use kin be maid uv other likwids. Such noble-mindedness is refreshin.

DALLAS HERALD, January 4, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

Fine Blooded Sheep.

The undersigned has just reached this section of State, with 100 head of fine thoroughbred Cotswold and Merino Sheep, selected from the best flocks to be found in the State of Kentucky, by himself, which he offers for sale. Some of these sheep, on leaving Kentucky, weighed over 300 lbs and clipped from 12 to 20 lbs of wool. Persons wishing to purchase *really fine Sheep* for crossing will find it to their interest to call and examine this flock. They may be seen near the farm of Mr. Lewis Shirley, in Collin county.

I have also for sale seven head of thorough-bred *Durham Cattle*, that have been in this State since last winter, and thoroughly acclimated, and in fine condition, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

Address the undersigned at McKinney, Collin co.
Nov 23 1859—24:3mo.

Wm. H. Jones.

DALLAS HERALD, February 8, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

Homespun Parties.

Old Virginia seems thoroughly aroused to action, by the alarming encroachments of Northern fanatics and their insane teachings. From being the most conservative State in the Union, *one year ago*, she has become the most prominent [fold in newspaper] of her rights and institutions. "Anterior" to the Revolution the ladies and gentlemen of the old Dominion attended balls and parties, and received their most distinguished guests, dressed in *homespun clothes*, one of the means adopted to show to the Mother country that the colonies possessed within themselves all the elements of independence. This simple circumstance was significant of a serious fact, and one to which, the stubborn Parliament was stupidly blind.—The signs of the times were visible throughout the land, but "seeing, they saw not, and hearing, they heard not." At this late day, the same spirit of encroachment that sought to burden and harass the colonies, is seen in the efforts made by Northern Abolitionists to interrupt the progress of the Southern States and their institutions. There is now as much stubborn blindness in the North, as was then in the British Parliament. The colonies then acted cautiously and by remonstrance; the South has followed the example; protest after protest has gone up from the Southern States; we have asked *to be let alone*; and our citizens are now taking the matter in hand, and are speaking by their actions. The daughters of the Old Dominion have ever been patriotic,—since the days, in which Mrs. Washington draped in homespun, received her highborn company, arrayed in fabrics manufactured at home and by her own hands partly. We cut the following from the National Intelligencer. It speaks for itself and is significant of a great and serious fact.

A HOMESPUN PARTY.—Under this heading we find the following in the Richmond Whig:

"The movement towards Southern independence is progressing steadily. The people of Virginia are in dead earnest about this matter.—While we gentlemen have contented ourselves, as yet, with meetings, speeches, &c., the ladies have begun to *act*. Without noise they have commenced to give force and color to our resolutions—to put our theories into practice. We had the pleasure, a few evenings ago, of attending a 'homespun party,' given by [a] patriotic lady of this city, whose excellent good sense prompted her to substitute deeds for words, and to inaugurate at once that system of self-dependence which has been the theme of innumerable public meetings held recently in every county of the State. The party was decided[ly] a brilliant success. More than a hundred ladies and gentlemen, belonging to the most respected families in the city, were present, all of whom were attired in part or in whole in garments made of Virginia fabrics, woven in Virginia looms. It was strictly a Virginia cloth party."

At a public meeting held in Alexandria last week it was resolved—

"That, by way of giving a practical issue to this meeting, and as the first step towards the attainment of Southern commercial independence, the citizens of Alexandria here assembled pledge themselves to use and wear no article of apparel not manufactured in the State of

Virginia; and to buy all our hats, caps, boots, shoes, and clothing at home and of home manufacture, and induce our wives and daughters to do the same; and that the directors of our several railroad companies be and are hereby respectfully requested to pursue the same policy with reference to all articles required by their respective roads."

In other cities and towns in Virginia "Homespun Clubs," the members of which pledge themselves to dress in no other than Virginia fabrics, are being organized.

DALLAS HERALD, March 7, 1860, p. 1, c. 1

For the Dallas Herald.

To the Fair "Dippers."

By a Looker On.

"She that diggeth a pit shall fall into it; and whoso breaketh a hedge*, a serpent shall bite him."—Solomon.

This morning I sat by a maid,
And clasped her hand whiter than snow,
And I thought that an angel had strayed
From her home to make heaven below!

Small hands, fair as the shells of the sea,
And sweet little fingers—oh, hush!
What is it they hold? Ah! I see,
'Tis a confounded "dipper"—stick-brush!

As rich as a half-opened pink,
Is the soft, blushing tints of her lips!
They are parting to kiss me, I think,
Oh, no! 'tis for—Heavens, she dips!

How fair are her pearly-white teeth!
Compared to them ivory's stuff—
Let me drink the fresh balm of her breath—
By thunder! I'm sneezing!—'tis snuff!

Great God! and can lips that are sweet
As the dew in the cup of the rose,
Take a dose that a dog wouldn't eat—
That would make a hog turn up his nose!

Oh! beautiful maidens, refrain
From that vile, detestable stuff!
Never poison your dear lips again
With filthy street-sweepings—called snuff.

Just think, if your lovers should dare
 To rub your red lips of a kiss,
And for honey, find snuff hidden there,
 'Twould deprive you of Love's sweetest bliss!

Our old Father Adam, we're told,
 Was *slightly* deluded by Eve,
But the way we poor fellows are sold,
 Father Adam could never conceive!

Gainesville, 1860.

*Alluding to the great quantities of small timber annually destroyed for snuff mops.

DALLAS HERALD, March 7, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

Ladies Dresses Artistically Considered.

To dress in perfect good taste a lady should thoroughly understand the philosophy of apparel. Dress is not simply an article of use; a garment which the female sex indiscriminately can wear, and in which each will appear equally well, but it is a means whereby the especial nature of the wearer is clearly displayed. That which is becoming and appropriate to one is essentially out of place if worn by another; while some costumes—the Bloomer for instance—possess no fitness for any and simply serves to render the wearers ridiculous. Many things are merely utilitarian in character and have no claim to the slightest beauty, but are stiff and unseemly. Such garments may be convenient for common use, but with us, grace and elegance of costume are the truest signs of a lady. A woman of a tall figure, dignified in her carriage and inclining to soberness of spirits, if she would preserve these characteristics, would doubtless, select such stuffs for her dresses, of neutral tints, as would increase this impression, and would have them made up in a simple, chaste style, and wear them with hoops; if the impression she desired to make were more lively, she would probably choose bright colors, and add flounces and other trimmings. The opposite of this lady, a brilliant, gay, little beauty, would select materials much higher in tone, and probably, with brighter and more contrasted trimmings. Jewelry is not obnoxious on such persons, and a brilliant head-dress adds to the general appearance of vivacity. Such a lady can wear hoops of a moderate size with great advantage. Indeed the present fashion of hoops—which we are glad to see continue unchanged, notwithstanding all the gossips say to the contrary—is becoming to more persons than any style of dress heretofore adopted. It combines gracefulness and elegance with healthfulness and comfort. Since their introduction spinal diseases, once so common, have in great measure disappeared; nor has any other complaint arisen in its place. The latest and most authentic advices, received since the first of January, from the Courts of Europe, state that hoops not only continue in much favor but their popularity is essentially increased, especially since the French Empress has, for weighty reasons, expressed a desire that they should remain in vogue. All American ladies who consult taste, comfort, health and good sense would not dispense with them on any account. A slight alteration in the shape of the skirts is the only change at all apparent. They have become, we perceive, a trifle more moderate in dimensions, noticeable particularly in

the upper part of the skirt—the hoops in the lower portion having suffered little diminution. The fashionable skirt, as now manufactured by W. S. & C. H. Thomson & Co., combines several novel features, not heretofore introduced, which renders it, we think, not only more becoming, but secures for it a permanent existence among the thinking and considerate portion of the community. We refer to their "new patent Corrugated Springs," which, while they increase the strength and stiffness of the skirt, yet reduce the weight of its nearly one-half, a most important feature, we judge, to their general worth. This is undoubtedly the greatest improvement made in the skirts since their adoption in this country.

So far from the business of hoop skirts declining, we learn that the Messrs. Thomson are extending theirs; and that they are now manufacturing, at their four factories, from four to five thousand skirts daily. Their "Crown Skirts," so well known to the trade and the ladies throughout the country, have been slightly modified in form, to accord with the new shape just introduced. These last are said to surpass in beauty and elegance, any yet offered in the New York market. Among the old favorites of this firm's manufacture, we recall to mind, the "Indestructible," the "Woven," and the "Gossamer," each of which in their peculiar excellencies stand unrivalled. Their new skirts, the "Double Train," and the "Parisian Belle," have specialities of their own, which must be seen to be duly appreciated.

There is no dress a lady can wear, no matter what may be its material, its color, or its fashion, that is not improved in its general appearance by being spread out by hoops. Through their aid, dignity and grace are attained, and the sweeping line of the skirt preserved in all its purity.

DALLAS HERALD, April 4, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

Wool-Carding.
We Have Now an Eight Horse Power
Steam Engine,
Attached to our wool-carding machine; situated on
Ten Mile creek, twelve miles South of the town of Dallas.

We are now prepared to give prompt attention, on short notice, to those wishing to have carding done. The wool must be well washed, and picked, and *one* pound of lard, to every *eight* pounds of wool, must in all cases be furnished by those wishing a good article of rolls. In all cases be careful to furnish at least one sheet, for every twenty-five pounds of wool, as that is as much as they will hold when carded. Terms, *invariably Cash*.

White wool,	10 cts per lb.
Mixed "	15 " " "

We tender our thanks for previous patronage, and still solicit a continuation of custom.

O. B. Nance & Son.

Pleasant Run P. O. Sept. 15th, 1858—12:tf.

50,000 Pounds of Wool Wanted.

The undersigned wishes to purchase or take on shipment, on the most favorable terms for shippers, the above amount of wool; and wool growers will find it to their interest to call on him. Washed wool will in all cases be preferred, and a far better price paid in proportion to the

loss sustained by washing.

A. Shirek, Opposite the Crutchfield House.
Dallas, Feb. 22, 1860—34:3mo.

DALLAS HERALD, April 25, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Banner Presentation.

On Monday last, the ladies of Dallas presented an elegant banner to the Dallas County Company of Rangers. The entire company filed into the Court House, where an immense throng of ladies and gentlemen were in attendance. Mr. R. W. Lunday, on the part of the ladies, made an eloquent and appropriate address, reviewing, at length, the action of the patriotic women of olden times, and the indomitable courage and unyielding devotion of our Revolutionary matrons to the cause of freedom. He spoke in glowing terms of the noble influence that women in all ages have exercised over brave men. He concluded with a glowing eulogy upon the gallantry of Texans and the interest manifested by the ladies of Dallas in the achievements of her gallant sons. The banner was constructed of white satin, with an azure field, on which glittered a galaxy of silver stars, amongst which the *Lone Star* shone, the bright and particular cynosure of all admiring eyes. Miss Virginia Miller, of Dallas, a fair personification of the Goddess of Liberty, in snow-white robes, presented the banner, with the following appropriate remarks:

Sir:--Though I am but the instrument through whom this banner is presented to you, as the representative of your brave company, yet I feel impelled while performing so pleasant a duty, to bestow upon you, as the proxy of those ladies, who have smiled in demonstrating their appreciation of your valor, and also for myself, such homage as beauty ever pays to chivalry. We desire to impress upon you the earnestness of our wishes for your success and safety. In hours of quiet and repose remember that true hearts at home are beating warmly for you, and fervent prayers are ever ascending for your preservation. And in the wild tumult of strife, as you cast a hurried glance toward this banner, let it remind you that in performing your duty you are only fulfilling the measure of our expectation and desires. Now, in conclusion, Sir, we hope that "wild war's deadly blast" may soon cease, that you may again be returned to your happy homes, to which you will be so warmly welcomed, by those dearest to your bosoms, for there is not one of you whose heart within him never turned "as home his footsteps he hath turned." Farewell, and may the aegis of divine love overshadow and preserve you.

The banner was received by Mr. John D. Kerfoot, on the part of the Rangers, in an eloquent and glowing speech, which was frequently interrupted with rapturous bursts of applause.

The music was under the immediate supervision of Mrs. Reinhardt, one of the most accomplished vocalists and musicians of America. The performance of the "Star Spangled Banner" was grand in its execution, and enthusiastically received. The thanks of the audience are especially due those gentlemen who contributed so largely to the excellence of the exercises by their vocal powers. The Dallas Light Artillery March, as performed by Mrs. Reinhardt, is one of the finest pieces we have ever heard;--her faultless execution would render even a trite and meagre [sic] piece, brilliant and attractive.

Altogether the day passed off most harmoniously, and showing that the ladies of Dallas have crowned themselves with laurels of grateful remembrance from the band of gallant Rangers. Long may they wave!

DALLAS HERALD, May 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

It is with unfeigned pleasure that we acknowledge the periodical visit of that chaste and ever-welcome journal, the Lady's Book. It is always pure, and the vehicle of chastening thoughts. It rises above the vulgar passion of the sectional strife that actuates too many of our Northern magazines. Godey has never touched *that thing*, as we have ever heard; and we have read and heard the Lady's Book discussed since we were a boy in the Old Dominion, where every centre [sic] table and every boudoir is graced with this indispensable work. Godey is always welcome in the sunny South.

DALLAS HERALD, May 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

The Home Journal is again on our table, with its rich fashion plates, and its fund of interesting reading matter. This, too, is a valuable work.—The last number contains some striking plates of the new coal scuttle shaped bonnets—singular-looking things, compared with the impudent, kiss-me-if-you-dare head gear, just going out of style. Hurrah for the hoops and the scoops!

DALLAS HERALD, May 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Mabies'
Circus and Menagerie United!!
Splendid and liberal design for the amuse-
ment of the people, in the wonderful
combination of these
Two Great Companies!

In the Equestrian department may be found the following Stars, culled from the leading Circuses of Europe and America.

Mr. W. Waterman, the celebrated four and six horse rider and general performer.

Mr. J. DeMott, the principal Equestrian of the world, will exhibit those daring feats, upon his spirited charger, which have astonished the world, and placed him upon the pedestal of equestrian fame.

Mr. J. Conklin, the modern Hercules, in his graceful sports, juggling cannon balls weighing 80 to 45 pounds.

Herr Jennings, the man of Iron, and most astonishing leaper and vaulter in the world.

Sig. Bushnell, the wonder of the world, in his great feats of light and heavy balancing, and juggling knives, balls, etc.

The Conklin Brothers, in their classic Poses, with a host of auxiliaries and juveniles, too numerous to mention.

Last but not least, is the celebrated American Clown I. Huyck, whose rich gems of genius, spicy anecdotes, local hits, quaint delineations of men and manners, have rendered him the brilliant star from Maine to Mexico.

Also the largest collection of living animals in the United States; and exhibited with the Circus, under one pavilion, for one price of admission.

Among them are the following: Ten magnificent Lions, Royal Bengal Tigers, Brazilian Black Tiger, Panthers, Leopards, Cougar, Ocelot, Tiger Cats, stipped [sic] and spotted Hyenas, Grizzly and Black Bears, Camels and Dromedaries; Lamas [sic], Burmese Cow and Alpacas,

Gray and Black Wolves, white Coon, Badgers, Porcupines, and a wilderness of Birds, and Monkeys.

Professor Colson's Cornet Band.

Will be heralded through the principal streets on the morning of the day of exhibition, drawn by a team of Colossal Elephants.

During the performance, Sig. Woodruff, the world renowned Lion Tamer, will enter the

Den of Lions, Tigers, etc.,

And display his wonderful power in subduing and bringing into subjection those terrible monsters.

Mons. Craven, will introduce those highly trained Elephants, Romeo and Juliet, whose performances have been received with unbounded demonstration of applause wherever exhibited. Truly they must be seen to be appreciated.

Mr. W. Waterman, will introduce his

Educated Mules and Trick Ponies;

All of which will go through with a variety of chaste and pleasing performances.

Will exhibit at:

Dallas, Wednesday, May 9, 1860

Lancaster, Tuesday " 8, "

Breckinridge, Thursday, " 10, "

[rest illegible]

DALLAS HERALD, May 23, 1860, p. 1, c. 1

Taking the Census.—The Buffalo Express or Cleveland Plaindealer, (it is found in both,) is entitled to the credit of this capital take-off of the questions proposed to be asked by the takers of the census of 1860:

What is your age?

Where were you born?

Are you married, and if so, how do you like it?

How many children have you, and do they sufficiently resemble you as to preclude the possibility of their belonging to any of your neighbors?

Did you ever have the measles, and if so, how many?

Have you a twin brother several years older than yourself?

Have you parents, and if so, how many of them?

Do you read the New Testament regularly?

What is your fighting weight?

Which do you like best for light reading, "The Gunmaker of Moscow," by Cobb, or the President's last message, by J. B.?

How many times has your wife "wished she was dead," and did you reciprocate the wish?

Do you use boughten tobacco?

22d, 1836:

"Be it further enacted, &c., That for the future, there shall be a national flag, to be denominated the National Standard of Texas, the conformation of which shall be an azure ground with a large golden star central.

"Be it further enacted, &c., That the national flag for the naval service of the Republic of Texas, as adopted by the President at Harrisburg, on the 9th of April, 1836, the conformation of which is Union blue, star central, thirteen stripes prolonged, alternate red and white, be, and the same is hereby ratified and confirmed, and adopted as the future national flag for the naval service for the Republic of Texas."

The glorious flag of the Lone Star is dear to every Texian. It waived proudly over a free country, which true men wrested from the dominion of the savages. Tears flowed from eyes all unused to weeping when it was hauled down from the flag staff at the Capitol, on the consummation of annexation. It may yet be raised again. If so, it will not be dishonored. There are many of those sturdy spirits still left, who gloried in that banner. Thousands of others have been attracted hither by the history of this country, by the unexampled advantages, by the love of liberty that dwells among our people. Many of them love the Union, but all of them, we think, love Texas more. Whatever may be the action of Texas, whatever steps she may take, whether to stay or go, that step once taken, she will be supported by a united people.—Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, November 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

The South West Extra, of the 16th, says that a torch-light procession was had in Waco, on the previous night, at which "Old Abe" was rode on a rail—the rail being cheerfully borne by two stalwart sons of Africa. The enthusiasm at Waco on the news of the determined stand taken by the Cotton-growing States, on the announcement of the election of Lincoln, was intense and the Lone Star Flag floated in the breeze over a large number of buildings. . . .

DALLAS HERALD, November 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

From every exchange on our table, we see notice of the simultaneous and unanimous movement of the people of Texas, upon the announcement of the late Presidential election. At various points in the State, the Banner of the Lone Star floats proudly in the breezes of Heaven, indicative of the will and desire of our people to assert their independence rather than remain in vassalage and a State of dependent inequality under a Black Republican rule. . . .

DALLAS HERALD, November 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

The flag that waved in the thick of the fight at San Jacinto, was yesterday flung in the breeze from the tallest flag staff in the city, in token of the love which many of our citizens feel for the "Lone Star," and their wish to see it again take its place independently among the nations of the earth.—Houston Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, November 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

The Savans of Paris have discovered a new color, produced from coal tar. It is called dianthian, and varies from a deep purple to all the shades of a bright rose color.

DALLAS HERALD, November 21, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Outlawing the Weed.—The Ohio Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church has taken another step forward. It has outlawed tobacco, and tobacco users. At its late session at

Gampolis, it adopted the following preamble and resolutions:

"Whereas, The use of tobacco is a great evil, and leads to other evils; therefore,

"Resolved by the Ohio Conference, That after the present session, we will not receive any person into full connection who persists in the use of tobacco.

DALLAS HERALD, November 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

The Telegraph says that the "blue cockade," has made its appearance in the streets of Houston. It consists of a blue rosette, with a five pointed silver star in the centre. It is worn on the side of the hat and means that "the wearers pledge their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor to resistance to abolition encroachments, and that they can see no way of successful resistance but in the withdrawal of their State from the Union."

DALLAS HERALD, November 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 3-4

Correspondent of the Herald.

Court Week in Kaufman

Dallas, Nov. 26, 1860.

Messrs. Editors: We have had the pleasure of attending another term of the District Court of Kaufman county, which terminated on last Saturday.

The people of Kaufman are intensely interested in the political state of the country.

On Monday of Court, a meeting was held for the purpose of considering the subject. . . . On Tuesday, a preamble and resolutions were reported. . . In the mean time the Lone Star had been hoisted on the new Court House. It was now circulated that, on Friday, the ladies of Kaufman would present to the people of the county, through the Judge of their District Court, a Union Flag—the star spangled banner—the stars and stripes, or National Flag. This appeared to absorb public attention, or allay the excitement and give place to other business for two days.

Friday noon, (unlucky day!) the bells of two churches and the hotel were rung, and the current of the populace was towards the churches, both of which spacious buildings are on the same side of town. The ladies assembling at one, and the people gathering in large numbers at the other. Soon the ladies came in procession, bearing a handsomely wrought flag, the workmanship of their own hands, and were loudly cheered upon their entrance.

Though the Union of these States may be dissolved, and a bloody revolution succeed, the principles adopted by the individual colonies will survive, the stars and stripes will ever thrill the bosoms of those who remember the glorious triumph of these principles over British tyranny. And the fair ladies of our country may be led into error, and lavish their toil in an unfortunate cause, but our gallantry will ever prompt us to cheer their efforts though we chide their object.

His Honor, Judge Reeves, took the stand, and Miss Kate Parsons addressed him in behalf of the ladies of Kaufman, in a lengthy speech, well adapted to the occasion, abounding in elegant allusions to the Union and the star spangled banner; discharging the duty with much grace and elegance; presenting to His Honor and through him to the people of Kaufman the cherished ensign of our liberties and once happy country.—The Judge responded in one of the ablest speeches we have ever heard in the State. Paying the respect to the fair lady at whose hands he had received the beautiful banner, and complimenting her and the ladies of Kaufman upon the interest they were manifesting in what they conceived to be the good of our common country, he proceeded to point out the misfortunes that were about to befall us and our institutions, and to

suggest a remedy, and the course for Southern men, Southern women and Southern States to pursue. He told the ladies that each State of the Union was an independent sovereignty; that he was a freeman and citizen of Texas; that every other State in the Union was alike sovereign and independent; that the rights of individuals and property were regulated alone by the State authorities; and that one State had no right to interfere with the domestic affairs of another State. That the Federal Union was a creature of the States, and not the States of the Federal Union. That the federal compact was entered into for specific purposes; Congress only exercised a delegated authority—only held the capacity of an agent of the States, and would only exist as long as the terms of the compact were faithfully observed.

The Judge entered fully into the relations of the States and the Federal Union, and told the ladies that the preservation of them was greatly to be desired, but that a fearful crisis had come upon us. He examined the course that had been pursued by the Abolition fanatics of the North; traced the origin of the Black Republican party to that, as its issue; spoke of its tendency and ultimate designs upon the institutions of the Southern States; hoped that we might be spared the fearful and much to be lamented consequences, but said, the time might come, and at no distant day, when it would become us as freemen, true to ourselves, our institutions and our rights under the Constitution, to strike for the liberties achieved by the blood of our fathers. He would accept, however, from their hands, with great pleasure, the banner under which so many glorious victories had been achieved on sea and land; under which our country had risen to so much distinction; under which our citizens had been respected in every land and upon the waves of the ocean; and he would say to the people of Kaufman and the South, present it to the Black Republicans of the North, and demand of them the respect that has been accorded to it by the nations of the earth, and tell them that under its broad stripes and bright stars we have our rights under the Constitution, or die in the defense of them.

We can only give you a glance at the elegant address of the Judge, which was vociferously applauded at the end of almost every sentence, and often with deafening shouts from the delighted and enthusiastic auditors.

A procession was then formed of ladies and gentlemen, to the stirring strains of music, and proceeded to the store of Mr. J. W. Johnson, over the walls of which it was thrown to the breeze with a shout from the crowd below.

Such is the second flag of the people of Kaufman. We have heard it rumored that the first—the Lone Star—was forcibly torn down. Such is not the case. It was too small, and thought to be inappropriate for the important occasion, and was taken down as soon as the resolutions were passed.—There was no violence or ill feeling manifested during the week. All seemed to bent upon inquiry, and anxious to see and hear.

On Friday evening it was rumored, that on the next day a Southern Confederacy meeting would be held, and a banner presented with fifteen stars. Accordingly, at noon again, the bells rang out their inviting tones, and the Methodist Church was the scene of another patriotic display.

Soon after the concourse of ladies and gentlemen were assembled, Miss Sallie Gibbs was conducted to the stand. A flag of azure, bespangled with fifteen white stars, one more prominent than the rest, waved gracefully over her head, and she tendered it to the people of Kaufman, accompanied by an appropriate address, the concluding words of which brought down the house in thunderings of applause. Our own talented and highly respected citizen, Col. E. P. Nicholson, had been selected to receive it, and he did so in his usual gallant style. He paid the fair lady but a part of the complements that were due to her and her compeers at Kaufman, but he did that in

manner and language prompted alone by the heart of a true and chivalric son of the South. He sustained the cause of Southern institutions by sound logical reasoning that was well received, the audiences signifying their approval by hearty cheers.

General Good, of our place too, was called upon by the ladies, and responded in his usual happy and eloquent tones. He paid the ladies many well deserved compliments, and invoked the frowns of Heaven upon Abraham Lincoln and all the Black Republican party and Abolition fanatics who would advocate negro equality with the fair daughters of the South. The General's appeals to Southern patriotism were evidently grateful to the hearts of those who heard him.

After some other speaking, the flag was borne in procession and placed on the top framework of the roof of the new Court House, and streamed away to the north under the pressure of a brisk wind, ominous of the defiant attitude of our people. . . .

DALLAS HERALD, November 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

The Waco South-West of the 21st says:--

"To-day a magnificent staff 160 feet in height, braced by wire guys, will be raised in Waco and the State Flag ascend aloft to flaunt proudly in the winds of heaven. An immense crowd will be in attendance, and the colors will be saluted with military honors."

DALLAS HERALD, November 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

The Lone Star flag has been hoisted at Rusk. . .

DALLAS HERALD, December 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

Many of our citizens appear on the streets of Dallas wearing the cockade of our national colors, blue ribbon with a golden star. Some wear cockades of red. An aged farmer said in our presence that "he wanted to wear it over his heart and in front, that all the world might see it and know his position." He would wear it with more pride than the "Cross of the Legion of Honor."

. . .

DALLAS HERALD, December 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Enthusiastic Meeting at Dallas Glorious Demonstration!

Last Saturday, according to previous notice, the people of Dallas county assembled at the Court House to give a continued and renewed expression of their sentiments in regard to the position that Texas should now assume. Farmers from every portion of the county, with their wives and daughters, came up and united in one of the grandest demonstrations ever witnessed in Dallas.—It was by far the fullest meeting since the great barbecue in October. The deepest interest was manifested in the proceedings, by both men and women. Fifteen young girls, innocent and pure as the early spring flowers of our prairies, were selected as the representatives of the Southern States, bearing white banners with the names of each State emblazoned thereon, with the motto "Sovereign and Independent" beneath.—New Jersey was also represented with the flattering and appropriate motto, "The Bright Particular Star of the North."

The procession was formed at the Dallas Hotel, headed by the young girls with banners, followed by a large crowd of ladies and gentlemen, then proceeded to the Court house under the inspiring strains of music, & filed into the spacious hall, which was now densely packed with

hundreds of eager and expectant auditors. Gen. N. H. Darnell was called to the chair and A. Harwood acted as Secretary. . .

DALLAS HERALD, December 5, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

We have just conversed with Hon. A. G. Walker, of Tarrant county, who reports the people of Birdville as thoroughly aroused on the great questions now agitating the country. The citizens of Birdville recently held a meeting and passed resolutions memorializing the Governor to call the Legislature and expressing strong secession sentiments. Mr. Walker is deeply imbued with the same spirit, and says that the signs of the times are unmistakable, and that every patriot must act. He says that the flag of the Lone Star has been floating at Birdville for weeks. McKinney Messenger will please note this fact.

DALLAS HERALD, December 12, 1860, p. 1, c. 3

So many "Lone Stars" were never before seen in this city—not even in the days of the Republic—as have made their appearance within the past week. [rest illegible, but the article was originally probably in a Galveston newspaper]

DALLAS HERALD, December 12, 1860, p. 1, c. 4

Texas for Secession.—From our Texas exchanges we learn that the Lone Star flag of the Republic floats in majestic splendor from housetop and from steeple, in almost every principal town and city in that State. This can be indicative of but one thing, and that is secession. . .—Turner's Southern Star.

DALLAS HERALD, December 26, 1860, p. 1, c. 3

A silver star worn on the hat may now be seen in great numbers on the streets of Kaufman. Let them shine on, gentlemen, brighter and brighter unto the perfect day.

DALLAS HERALD, December 26, 1860, p. 1, c. 3

The Tyler Reporter has the Lone Star at its mast-head. Motto, "The Lone Star of Texas, may it never grow dim."

The Lone Star Flag that was raised at Houston on Friday was in the thickest of the fight at San Jacinto.—Galv. News.

The State Rights Sentinel gives a long list of counties that have taken prompt action in the secession movement. A hundred others could be added to the list. The Sentinel has the Lone Star at its mast-head, with the appropriate motto, "She will never submit to Black Republican rule." [note—the Sentinel was published in Tyler]

DALLAS HERALD, December 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Christmas!

Once more we are in the midst of Christmas festivities—once more we hear the ringing notes of happiness from girls and boys—once more we hear the kindly greetings of friends and see their joyous faces radiant with hope and joy, and hear on all sides, from old and young, that sound so welcome to our hearts, "A merry Christmas." The Yule-log burns brightly on every hearth—the Christmas dinner, so carefully prepared by the "gude woman," smokes on every

table and all hearts are ready and willing to be happy. Our annual and time-honored holiday comes upon us at this time amidst scenes of national gloom and disquietude,--amidst scenes of unusual interest, and in times that are well calculated to try men's souls. But notwithstanding the alarm that pervades the entire country, we are glad to see that we are not cast down, nor our souls disquieted within us. Altho' a nation is about to absolve itself from its allegiance to a government that might be used to oppress us, as a people we should rejoice that our independence will be achieved before the bonds are placed upon us, and that we are not called upon to carol our Christmas lays nor to sing our joyful songs in a strange land, nor to sit down by the waters of Babylon and weep when we remember our country; nor to hang our harps upon the willows like the captive daughters of Israel.

We have much for which to be grateful during the last year, and especially for that inestimable blessing, a love of Independence and hatred to oppression. The recurrence of Christmas at this crisis seems to be symbolical of the birth of a New and Great People, as it is the anniversary of the birth of the Savior of mankind. We trust that we may, as a people, be a light, a bright and shining light to the nations of the earth, as the home of Liberty, Science and Christianity. We say then, let not this glorious festival pass by unheeded, nor let the prayers of Patriots and Christians for our country's good, be silenced on our altars. Let the hearts of our people send up an incense, as acceptable in its purity and sincerity as are the swelling anthems that to-day peal from the proudest sanctuaries in all christendom. We are reminded, in our hours of ease of happiness,--in the festive hall and solemn church, in prayer and thanksgiving, in joy and sorrow, that the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, directs the ways and destinies of men as well as of nations, and that God, in his Goodness, has spared us another year and permitted us to enjoy the innocent pleasures of another Christmas.

To our readers and patrons, our friends and neighbors, we wish a happy Christmas, and that their lives may be indefinitely prolonged to enjoy unnumbered Christmas dinners and countless bowls of Egg Nogg. [sic]

DALLAS HERALD, December 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The Lone Star Flag.

We are indebted to Gen. J. J. Good, of this place, who has just returned from Austin, for the annexed copy of the Act of the Congress of the Republic of Texas, establishing the National Standard of Texas, &c.—We published, several weeks ago, an article from the Houston Telegraph, giving what the editor believed to be the flag of the old Republic; but the act given below was passed and approved January 25th, 1839, as an amendment to the act quoted by the Telegraph. It is taken from the records in the State Department, and copied verbatim, and we publish it for the benefit of our friends who wish to have a *real* Lone Star flag flying:

AN ACT, amending an Act entitled, "An Act adopting a National Seal and Standard for the Republic of Texas, approved on the 10th of December, 1836."

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Texas, in Congress assembled, That from and after the passage of this act, the National Arms of the Republic of Texas be, and the same is hereby declared to be, a white star of five points on an azure ground, encircled by an olive and live oak branches.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That the National Great Seal of this Republic shall from and after the passage of this act, bear the arms of this nation, as declared by the first section of this

act, and the letters, "Republic of Texas."

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That from and after the passage of this act, the National Flag of Texas, shall consist of a blue perpendicular stripe of the width of one-third of the whole length of the flag, with a white star of five points in the centre thereof, and two horizontal stripes of equal breadth, the upper white the lower red, of the length of two-thirds of the whole length of the flag; anything in the act to which this is an amendment to the contrary notwithstanding.

Sec. 4. Be it further enacted, That the President be and he is hereby authorized and required to establish such signal and other auxiliary flags for the naval, revenue and land services, also for the use of pilots and costing traders, as the said services may require and he may deem necessary and expedient.

Sec. 5. Be it further enacted, That the National [this should be Naval] Standard of this Republic shall remain as was established by an act to which this is an amendment.

John M. Hansford,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
David G. Burnett,
President of the Senate.

Approved January 25th, 1839.
Mirabeau B. Lamar.

DALLAS HERALD, December 26, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

A subscriber at Black Jack Grove, Hopkins County, who has been a life-long and consistent Whig and Union man, up to the late election, writes us as follows: . . . "We will have a Lone Star Flag here in a few days, and a public meeting, and I will post you up on the proceedings."

DALLAS HERALD, December 26, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Cakes for the Holidays.

A lady correspondent of the *American Agriculturist* gives the following receipts for making good cake for the holidays:

Welcome Cake.—Stir a cup and a half of sugar and half a cup of butter together, with three well beaten eggs. Sift a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and half a teaspoonful of soda with three small cups of flour; this, with half a cup of milk, must be mixed with the above, and baked in a moderately quick oven. By adding raisins and currents, ½ lb. of each, a very good fruit cake may be made.

New Year's Cake.—1 cup of butter, 1 of sugar, 1 teaspoonful of cream of tartar, ½ teaspoonful of soda, and caraway seeds to the taste. Flour must be added till the dough is fit to roll—these require a quick oven.

Spice Cake.—1 cup of sugar, 2 of molasses, ½ cup butter, a teaspoonful of spice, and one of soda dissolved in a little milk; add flour till it is quite stiff; then roll thin and cut in cakes. Bake quick.

Wealthy Cake.—Take ½ pound of butter, ¾ pound of sugar, the same of flour, 4 eggs, 2 lb. of seeded raisins, 1 pound of currants, ¼ pound of citron, 1 gill of brandy. Spice well with nutmeg and ground cloves. Bake slowly three hours. This cake will keep six months. Icing for

the cake: beat the white of two eggs to a froth, then stir in half a pound of powdered sugar. Flavor with a little essence of lemon, and spread on with a knife when the cake is cold.

DALLAS HERALD, January 2, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

Public Meeting at Plano, Collin County.

Agreeably to previous appointment, a public meeting was held at Plano, in Collin County, on Thursday, Dec. 18th, 1860. . . . Meanwhile, a flag with a single star and stripes representing our sister Southern states floated proudly to the breeze, from a liberty pole 50 feet in height.

DALLAS HERALD, January 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

For the Ladies.—Enormous sleeves are now fashionable in Paris, for *full* dress and promenade. They are said to be very light even when built to the size of a moderate balloon. As the sleeve is magnified, crinoline diminishes. This recalls the good old days o' lang syne, when a fashionably dressed lady measured six feet across the shoulders, that is if any of the present generation are so candid as to admit that they lived in those days.

DALLAS HERALD, January 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The Ladies Forever!—The Florence *Gazette* brings us the following, which is entirely too good to be confined to the circulation of one paper. We wonder if the submissionists will refuse to put themselves under the protection of the ladies? Everybody read, and if you have a submission neighbor, read this to him:

The good ladies of Barbour county, we learn, held a meeting, and made up twenty-five cents for each of the members of the Madison county meeting who repudiated the military tax and also resolved to present the Chairman of that meeting with a hooped skirt.

In a like manner, the patriotic ladies of Columbus, Georgia, upon hearing of a *Union* meeting in a neighboring county, met and passed resolution offering to go to that county and *protect* all of those who participated in the said Union meeting, in the event of war. This kindly demonstration of the ladies brought out the cavilry [sic] of this county, and they held one of the largest, and most enthusiastic secession meetings ever known in the county. Their resolutions were so full of fire that one could see to read them distinctly at night.

DALLAS HERALD, January 23, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Our associate, Mr. Lane, spent several days of the past week at Lancaster and Waxahachie, both of which places he found [fold in paper] there was some complaint of dull times.—Several new and beautiful residences and business houses have been erected in Lancaster within the past few months, and a large establishment is in contemplation by Messrs. Moffett & Nance, for a carding, spinning, and weaving factory. They expect to have it in operation in time for the next carding season.

DALLAS HERALD, February 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

From the Huntsville [Ala.] Democrat.

Secession Song—Dixie Land.
by Max. Greene.

Away down South, in the CAROLINA,
They have guns and the ready rhine; [?]
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land.
They have the men to do the fightin'—
They've no use in scratchin' and bitin';
Hooray! Hooray! Hooray! Dixie Land.

CHORUS:

O, I'm glad I am in Dixie! Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land, I take my stand,
To live and die in Dixie!
Away! Away! Away down South in Dixie!
Away! Away! Away down South in Dixie!

The Sovereign State of ALABAMA
Will try her hand before the lam her;
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.
So will our MISSISSIPPI brother,
And GEORGIA, too, our mortal mother;
Hooray! Hooray! Hooray! Dixie Land!

And LOUISIANA, then will come,
And TEXAS, too, will help us some;
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land,
And ARKANSAS, with her tooth-picker,
Will help us out a little quicker;
Get away! Get away! Get away! Dixie Land.

And next old NORTH CAROLINA State—
And, after that, what's good and great;
Hooray! Hooray! Hooray! Dixie Land.
When Lincoln gets on a Southern break,
We'll give him a touch of the Rattlesnake;
Get away! Get away! Get away! Dixie Land.

DALLAS HERALD, February 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Wool Carding.—We ask the attention of our readers who are interested in Wool, to the advertisement of Mr. Wm. T. Nance, which will be found in to-day's paper.—Mr. N. has the machines which were recently owned by O. B. Nance & Son, Ten Mile Creek, 12 miles South of Dallas, and having added considerable new machinery to his establishment, solicits the patronage of all who have wool to card.

DALLAS HERALD, February 27, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

Woman at Work.—The matrons of Ellis county are aroused by the present aspect of

affairs and have resolved to show their spirit, that they can imitate their grandmothers in days of yore, when oppression forced us from beneath the British yoke of bondage, almost as degrading as that of the servile masters of the North at present. The women of Ellis have formed what they call "home spun societies." They say that the immense sums of money sent on North, to purchase finery to decorate their persons, can and ought to be expended in encouraging home industry and home manufacturers. Hence they propose to wear and use all such articles of Southern make as they can possibly obtain, in preference to the Northern articles, even though our home article be inferior. As far as articles of dress go they propose to wear nothing manufactured at the North. If this is adhered to and the societies become large, many a poor man's pocket will feel the weight of coin it never felt before.—Crockett Printer.

DALLAS HERALD, March 6, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

The Lone Star is being raised in various towns and villages in the State of Virginia.

DALLAS HERALD, March 6, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

Last Saturday amidst the booming of cannon and the shouts of the people, the Lone Star Flag, made for the occasion by the Ladies of Dallas, was raised above the Court House, and floated triumphantly to the breeze. It is a beautiful piece of work and reflects the highest credit upon the fair ladies who gathered together and wrought his fine emblem of Texas Independence. At night, there was a brilliant illumination and a thousand lights were shedding their rays upon the enthusiastic crowds that promenaded its streets. The establishments of Messrs. Simon, Wells & Bro., Caldwell, Jeff Peak Jr., the Dallas Hotel, Crutchfield House, Nevill's, Baird's, and the Court House were perfect blazes of light. Appropriate transparencies were gotten for the occasion and had a fine effect.

DALLAS HERALD, March 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Southern Coin.—We were shown this morning a very pretty and well executed medal made here, either in commemoration of the secession of the Southern States, or suggested as a model for the coin of the future Southern Confederacy—we could not learn which.

The medal is the size of a five dollar gold piece. On one side is a Palmetto tree, with cotton bales, sugar hogsheads, and a cannon at its base, beyond which appears the rays of the rising sun, and forming a semi circle immediately outside of the rays, fifteen stars. The motto "No submission to the North"—1860.

On the reverse rice, tobacco and cotton plants form a tasteful group around the graceful sugar cane, and mix their varied leaves. Around are engraved the words: "The wealth of the South—rice, tobacco, sugar, cotton."

The finish of this pretty medal is as good and well executed as that of any gold piece issued by the mint.—N. O. Picayune.

DALLAS HERALD, March 13, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

Flag of Louisiana.

We, the people of Louisiana, in Convention assembled, do agree and establish, That the flag of the State of Louisiana, shall consist and be composed of thirteen horizontal stripes, of the color hereinafter described, and to be disposed in the following order, commencing from the

upper line or edge of the flag, to wit:

The first stripe, blue, 2d white; third red; fourth, white, fifth, blue; sixth, white, seventh, red; eighth, white; ninth, blue; tenth, white; eleventh, red; twelfth, white; and the thirteen, or bottom strip blue.

We do further ordain and establish, That there shall be in the upper of chief corner of the flag a square field, and color whereof shall be red; and the sides thereof equal to the width of seven stripes; and that in the center of said field there shall be a star of due and proportionate size, having five points or nags, and that the color of said star shall be a pale yellow.

We do further ordain and establish, That the said flag and no other, shall be the national flag of Louisiana.

DALLAS HERALD, March 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Lone Star Flag floats from the dome of the Capitol at Austin!

DALLAS HERALD, March 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

United States Flag.—We tender our thanks to Lieut. Miller, of Lancaster, for the present of the United States Flag, the genuine Stars and Stripes, taken at Camp Cooper, at the time of the surrender of that post to the State troops. This was the *first* flag surrendered to the State of Texas, in her new sovereignty, and we accept it from our gallant friend, with feelings of mingled pride and sorrow. This glorious old banner that once floated so proudly o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave, now tattered and torn, shall always be honored as the proudest trophy of the late contest. The Stars that shine in its azure field, although with lustre [sic] dimmed, still shed their mournful beams as if in sorrow o'er the fate of our once glorious union.—The memories that cluster around the dear old banner, shall ever be held sacred, while we feel a buoyant pride in the consciousness that our first allegiance is due the sovereignty of Texas. We do not exult and rejoice that the Stars and Stripes are lowered, but the heart of the patriot should leap for joy, to know that the Lone Star of Texas is now in the ascendancy, and our banner floats over men as brave and homes as free, as o'er in times of old. All thanks to the gallant Lieutenant—we will preserve the dear old flag, with pride and affection.

DALLAS HERALD, March 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

For the Dallas Herald.

Palace Hill, Texas, March 9th, 1861.

Dear Herald:--According to previous notice there was a goodly number of citizens met at this place, Saturday, the 9th Inst., for the purpose of hoisting the Lone Star Flag. At about one P. M. the crowd being pretty well collected, they began the work, by sinking a pit, after which we began to raise the Pole, every man taking active part in the work. The Staff being raised and well braced, the flag was soon seen floating to the breeze, on a pole seventy feet high, amid the enthusiastic cheers of our citizens. It waves as if it knew it was and would be supported by the brave and the true. It will be remembered that on the 8th of Jan. last this Precinct went strong for the Union Delegates, nearly six to one. On the 23d. Feb., last, the vote stood, Secession 18, against 25, quite a falling off on the Union side. And there was present to day several who voted the Union ticket, and who were willing and took active part in raising the Banner of Liberty. Every person present seemed satisfied with the present state of affairs, and especially the inauguration of Jefferson Davis to the Presidency, and Stephens to the Vice Presidency of the Confederate States.

DALLAS HERALD, March 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Flag of the Confederate State.—Mr. Howard, of the firm of Howard & Buchardt, showed us this morning a neat silken model of the Flag of the Confederate States of America, originated by the Congressional Committee, and adopted unanimously. It is as follows:

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.

The new flag was hoisted on the Capitol of Montgomery, on the 4th inst.—Galveston News.

DALLAS HERALD, April 3, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

"Old Virginnny."—The Augusta (Geo.) Dispatch says:

The negroes employed in grading the Macon & Warrenton Railroad, near Warrenton, have hoisted secession flag on their dirt carts, bearing eight well executed stars.—On being asked why they added the eighth star, the reply was "Ole Wirginnys bound to come."

DALLAS HERALD, April 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

The flag of the Southern Confederacy was raised at Ferry Point, near Norfolk, Va., on the 20th ult., amid loud and prolonged applause.

DALLAS HERALD, April 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The Flag of Our Country.—Last Thursday two or three hundred troops from the posts above marched through town on their way to the coast. We did not see them, but we are informed by a paper published in town the next day, that they marched under "the flag of *our* country."

We knew there was great disaffection generally among the Federal troops in this State, that many were friendly to the Southern cause, and had joined our standard, refusing to return to a Black Republican country. But we must admit that we were somewhat surprised to learn that the companies in marching out of the country, had adopted *our* flag.—S. A. Herald.

DALLAS HERALD, April 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We hear of balls and rumors of balls, among the young people about town. The Waco South-West announces that a "Calico Ball" was to come off in that city last week. In these hard times, we think it would be more economical for the young ladies and young gentlemen "*to wear out*" all their old party rigging, and save the expense of even a calico dress. We see no evidence of hard times, in the splendid toilettries that are exhibited daily on our streets, proving there is no necessity yet a while for calico parties.

DALLAS HERALD, May 8, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

A handsome new Flag with eight stars was made by the fair hands of Miss E. M. Lane, and presented to the Davis Light Infantry, on the morning of their departure for the Indian Nation.

It was an affecting spectacle to see the streets thronged with the wives, children, friends, brothers, and sisters, fathers and mothers of the volunteers, cheering and waving handkerchiefs

as the company filed out of town. Many an eye was moistened with tears, and every heart swelled with prayer for their safe return and a decisive victory.

DALLAS HERALD, May 8, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

Hurrah for the Ladies!—The fair Ladies of Dallas have been as busy as bees the last few days, literally making the "lint fly." Our beautiful young friend Miss Lizzie Thompson, has sent us the first pound of lint better than the prepared charpie, for the use of the companies just gone out.—Nothing more useful or indispensable could have been prepared; and we take pleasure in returning the thanks of the Surgeon, and of the whole company for her valuable contribution. Other ladies likewise sent in a quantity of useful articles, and many of them were busy with the needle, day and night, fitting out the volunteers for the campaign. May the married ladies receive their husbands back, safe and sound; and the young girls win a gallant soldier for a partner in life. God bless the ladies of Dallas.

DALLAS HERALD, May 15, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

The Young Ladies of Washington, Ark., says the Courier, met at a private residence a few days since, and unanimously adopted the following preamble and resolutions. We wish them every one, a soldier husband, and one, too, covered with honor:

Whereas, in view of the present revolutionary state of our country, and the readiness with which the young men are determined to meet the issue, and the uncertainty of their early return, rendering the hope of matrimonial alliance futile and vain for years to come, therefore,

Resolved, That we the young ladies of Washington in council assembled, recommend a repeal of the old custom, making the age of twenty-five the period for "old maids," and suggest that the age of forty and forty-five respectively, be adopted as the periods in life when a lady shall be regarded as an old maid and a gentleman as an "old Bachelor."

DALLAS HERALD, May 22, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

The Petersburg Express has an account of the departure of 100 free negroes from that city for Norfolk, to work on the fortifications. They were addressed in an appropriate manner by Messrs. John Dodson and Wm. Fenn, and the last named gentleman presented them with a beautiful Confederate States flag, made by the true and noble hearted ladies of Bolingbrook street, as a token of their appreciation of the generous efforts they were about to make to achieve a successful defence [sic] of Virginia soil and principles.

Charles Tinsley, one of their number, stepped forward to receive the flag, and in reply said: "We are willing to aid Virginia's cause to the utmost extent of our ability. We do not feel that it is right for us to remain here idle, when white gentlemen are engaged in the performance of work at Norfolk that is more suitable to our hands, and of which it is our duty to relieve them. There is not an unwilling heart among us, not a hand but will tell in the work before us; and we promise unhesitating obedience to all orders that may be given to us." In referring to the flag, he said: "I could feel no greater pride, no more genuine gratification, than to be able to plant it first upon the ramparts of Fortress Monroe."

This was truly a patriotic speech, coming from the source it did, and was received with general outburst of cheering.

The men were then marched down Sycamore street to the tune of Dixie, to the depot, where in presence of an immense crowd of darkeys, they took their leave.

For the Dallas Herald.
Ellis Co., Texas, May 19, 1861.

The citizens of Beat No. _____, having met at Whites Mills, organized a company of mounted men for the defense of the country. . . Capt. White then marched his company to a pleasant grove near by where they were met by the Rev. D. G. Molloy, at the head of his numerous and interesting school. The young Ladies dressed in uniforms marched at the head of the School bearing a beautiful flag, eight bright and brilliant stars, and room for more. All being formed in proper order the flag was presented by Miss Medora Nelson, on behalf of the young Ladies of the school in the following address:

"Gentlemen: Our country is involved in war; our political horizon which has been threatenng [sic] for years, is now black with storm clouds all streamed o'er with blood. From the very heart of our nation comes the rumor of war,--and on our borders range the merciless savage. How soon the marshalling hosts of our once noble, but now devided [sic] nation, will by lying on fields, red with the blood of the slain, we know not. Thousands may this day be falling mid the battle storm. We need protection; though we depercate [sic] the spirit of war; yet our country, our rights, our pleasant homes and our lives must be protected, and to you we look for that protection. But as a token of our confidence in y our valor and willingness to guard our rights in the hour of trial, we present you this banner, and to your care commit our county [sic?] and our lives, believing as we do, that you will not desert it until the quiet of peace shall be restored. Whenever you look upon this banner, streaming over your heads, be assured of the sympathies and prayers of warm hearts at home. May the blessings of Heaven follow you,-- make you shields to our country, and ornaments to society.

Robt. M. White, for, and in behalf of the company, received the flag, and responded as follows:

"Ladies: In receiving this Banner at your hands, I would in behalf of my company and fellow soldiers, return to you and your associate students of Red Oak School, the sincere gratitude of our hearts, for this token of your kindness, and the confidence you repose in us, in this day's hour of peril and gloom. When war, that dread messenger of death, and avenger of Heaven, is heard and seen upon every hand, roiling and gathering like the mighty tornado liable at every moment to burst forth in all its fury, and carry devastation and [illegible] over all our beloved land.

And thou fair Sex, the ornament of man, the solace of his heart, the healer of his cares, and the soother of his sorrows,--art ever ready, even in this dark hour of gloom and peril, trying to perform thy heavenly mission.

Though the weaker sex by nature, yet you seem to rise superior to man in the most eminent danger, like the tender vine entwined around the majestic oak of the forest supporting itself among the branches among the calm as well as the storm and war of the elements. But when that majestic Oak is riven by the thunder bolt, it entwines the closer, binding its shattered trunk and supporting its broken branches. Well may we exclaim in the language of the poet:

"O, woman, whose form and whose souls
Are the spell and the light of each path we pursue,
Whether sunned in the Tropics, or chilled at the Poles,
If woman be there, there is happiness, too."

And you my company and fellow soldiers, when you bear such unmistakable evidence of the love and confidence reposed in you by the fair sex, as is manifest in the presentation of this

banner, will you prove recreant to that love, betray that confidence and disgrace this flag? doubtless every heart answers, "never, no never, while grass grows and water flows," or while these lungs continue to vibrate, and this heart continues to palpitate, but we'll march to the sound of the drum beneath this flag, the token of your confidence, and emblem of our country, and the sign of our national liberty; whether in war or in peace, in adversity or prosperity, come life or death."

Many maidens and matrons were present to encourage and strengthen those arms upon which rest the protection and defence [sic] of our country.

One of the Company.

DALLAS HERALD, May 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

The Rusk Enquirer says that a number of young ladies of Cherokee County have formed themselves into a corps of sharpshooters, for rifle practice. At their first practice, they had an effigy of Old Abe, for a target, which they completely riddled with bullets. The Enquirer adds: "Talk about wiping out a people whose women and children are expert rifle and pistol shooters! The idea is absurd."

DALLAS HERALD, May 22, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

The Cotillion Party given in honor of Captain Flynn and his gallant company, the Davis Light Infantry, was well attended, and the most agreeable reunion of the season. The ladies were all handsome, and seemed determine to render the gallant soldiers as happy as possible. We hear the party spoken of as one of the most brilliant for many months.

DALLAS HERALD, May 22, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

Advice to Soldiers.—How to Prepare for the Campaign.—A writer, who signs himself "An Old Soldier," gives the following advice to young soldiers:

1. Remember that in a campaign more men die from sickness than by the bullet.
2. Line your blanket with one thickness of brown drilling. This adds but four ounces in weight, and doubles the warmth.
3. Buy a small India rubber blanket (only \$1 50) to lay on the ground or to throw over your shoulders when on guard duty during a rain storm. Most of the eastern troops are provided with these.—Straw to lie on is not always to be had.
4. The best military hat in use is the light-colored soft felt; the crown being sufficiently high to allow space for air over the brain. You can fasten it up as a continental in fair weather, or turn it down when it is wet or very sunny.
5. Let your beard grow, so as to protect your throat and lungs.
6. Keep your entire person clean; this prevents fevers and bowel complaints in warm climates. Wash your entire body every day, if possible. Avoid strong coffee and oily meat. Gen. Scott said that the too free use of these (together with a neglect to keep the skin clean) cost many a soldier his life in Mexico.
7. A sudden check of perspiration by chilly or night air, often causes fever and death. When thus exposed do not forget your blanket.

DALLAS HERALD, May 22, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

Female Volunteers.—The Holly Springs Herald learns that Chickasaw, Mississippi, 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 regularly officered and drilled company of young ladies, who have pledged themselves, in the event that 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.

DALLAS HERALD, May 29, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

Patriotism of the Ladies.—The ladies of our city, since Saturday last, have made thousands of sand bags, which have already been sent to Pensacola.—Montgomery Advertiser.

DALLAS HERALD, May 29, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

An Apt Reply.—One Monday evening last, when our streets were crowded with soldiery, and inspiring martial music stirred all hearts, a lady chanced to pass along one of the principal thoroughfares, when a volunteer, who probably felt the "one touch of nature which makes the whole world kin," very politely saluted her by raising his hat, and remarking:—"Farewell, my good lady; I'm going off to *fight* for you;" to which she instantly and very composedly replied, "And I intend remaining here to *pray* for you, sir." There was something in this reply so apropos—so womanly, that there was a general raising of hats among the group, who doubtless felt that a warm and truly generous heart beat in the bosom of the fair creature who had pledged herself to invoke the benediction of heaven upon them.—Montgomery Advertiser.

DALLAS HERALD, June 5, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

State Flag of Virginia.—The Virginia State Convention, before adjourning adopted the following ordinance:

The flag of this Commonwealth shall hereafter be made of bunting, which shall be a deep blue field, with a circle of white in the centre [sic], 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 it shall be known and respected as the flag of Virginia.

DALLAS HERALD, June 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Exodus from Missouri.—A company of Emigrants from Missouri, numbering nearly 90 negroes besides whites camped a few miles from Dallas on Friday and Saturday. They report a large number behind and say that thousands will move out of that State during the Summer and fall.

A gentleman traveling from the north says that the roads are lined with emigrants and that an immense number of valuable negroes are brought with them.—They are reported to be men of wealth and the best society of Missouri.

DALLAS HERALD, June 26, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

Flag Presentation.

On Monday morning, the Artillery Company proceeded to the Fair Grounds to receive the beautiful flag made by the ladies of Dallas and to be then presented in due form. At an early hour a crowd of ladies and gentlemen, and numbers of soldiers from the different camps [?] assembled and awaited the arrival of the Artillery Company, Capt. Good. This fine company at 9 o'clock marched up in fine style and took their position in front of the stand: immediately behind them were drawn up the Rusk County Cavalry, and the Texas Hunters from Harrison county.

The ceremonies were opened by prayer from Lieut. Rev. Mr. Wilburn, of the Smith county Cavalry.

Miss Josephine Latimer, gracefully supporting the flag and "robed in spotless white," stepped forward and in behalf of the ladies of Dallas addressed the company in the following chaste and impressive manner:

My Countrymen, Ladies and Citizens:--It is with mingled feelings of pride and sadness that I look upon this splendid array of the noble and chivalrous sons of the South. These are brave and noble hearts, that are willing to sacrifice the pleasures of home, to be deprived of the blissful presence of mothers and sisters, wives and children, and to undergo the fatigue, the hardships, the sufferings of a soldier's life, for the priceless boon of Liberty.

Stoical, indeed, must be the heart that does not feel a glow of enthusiasm, to see such a response to our country's call, "To Arms." The mechanic has dropped his hammer and plane, the farmer his sickle and plow, the lawyer no longer prepares a pleading for his client, but calmly buckles on his armor, and determines with one burst of the eloquence of War, to silence his opponent forever; the judicial ermine has been laid aside, and the brilliant uniform of the "Flying Artillery" has been donned, it may be forever. The Statesman, the Warrior, all are here. The minister has left his flock to another's care and prepares to do God's service, even on the battle-field.

When we reflect for what we are fighting, our homes, the family altar, our institutions and nought [sic] but what is sanctioned by Holy Writ—we are encouraged to hope for success, yet we must acknowledge our dependence upon Almighty God, who is mighty in Battle—who is merciful and gracious, and who has promised to those who love and fear him, to be "A Rock, a Fortress, a high tower, your strength and your salvation.

Brave Ensign, in behalf of the Ladies of Dallas, I present you this flag. These beautiful stars and brilliant bars, that speak so eloquently of Southern Liberty, may they never trail in the dust of a dishonorable retreat, or be trampled or spit upon by a victorious and insolent enemy. Courage to the heart, and strength to the hands that shall bear it!

"Should you fall—but I hope you may not—
Your spirit shall dwell with the brave,
Your deeds, by your country shall ne'er be forgot,
While freemen weep over your grave."

In conclusion, I would say to these who remain, let your prayers ascend daily, that wisdom, prudence and valor may be given to our commanders, and that our Heavenly Father may protect, guide and defend our armies, and at last crown them with success. And when you shall look upon this banner, unfurled in the breezes of the North, remember the prayers that ascend for you and pray it to the conquerors, speak of glory and honor, to the wounded, peace and consolation, and to the dying, life and immortality beyond the grave.

The flag was received by Capt. Good in a few appropriate and soul-stirring remarks. The gallant Captain never looked better than in the handsome uniform of the Artillery, and certainly, we never heard a more patriotic burst of eloquence than the one on this occasion. Three cheers were enthusiastically given to the ladies of Dallas, and the Cavalry Companies then present. The interesting scene closed with an appropriate prayer from Rev. Jas. A. Smith, and all hearts seemed fully impressed with the solemnity of the occasion.

DALLAS HERALD, June 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1—left side of column very dim

For the Dallas Herald.

Communication.

Newton's Mills, Grayson Co. Texas,

June 18th, 1861.

. . . On Saturday, the 15th inst., the ladies of the vicinity of this place presented the "[?] Grove Boys," Capt. J. Morris commanding, a beautiful banner. The ceremonies took place at Mr. Newton's new barn, in the presence of Capt. Morris' company and a considerable concourse of ladies.—"[?] Edge, on behalf of the fair de"[?] the flag, delivered the following presentation speech, in a clear, distinct and graceful manner, that sent a thrill of patriotism to the heart of every one present:

Soldiers: Our kinsmen have beome "[?], and as such are threatening to "[?] our land and despoil our homes.—"[?] you have once again thrown yourselves on the breach to free your country from the domination of a tyranny more op"[?] than that over which your gallant "[?]mphed in days gone by. We h ail you as the guardians of our homes—the "[?] of your mothers, wives, sisters, and daughters.

When you go forth to battle for us against those who have made themselves our enemies, and are seeking to trample "[?] a bloody despotism our most sacred and cherished rights, we desire that you should have something to remind you of our fidelity and love, and to act as a be"[?] tar to guide you through the gloom and smoke and blood of war. As such a guide, I, on the part of the ladies of the neighborhood, present you this, a SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY FLAG, with the confident belief that in the hands of your gallant band it will wave victorious o'er many a bloody field; and that you will follow it at duty's call, through death should stand before you in his most fearful garb.

If you fall at your posts, our hearts will treasure up the memory of your virtues; your country will honor your bravery and devotion; and though the loss of you will cause an aching void the world can never fill, we will have the glorious consolation of knowing that you perished like martyrs in a noble cause—defending your country, your rights, and those who love you and depend upon you for protection; and we believe as we pray, that the "God of battles will forever bless you."

The Flag was received by Mr. C. G. Burk, in a neat and appropriate manner, pledging the honor and bravery of the company that it should be borne through the approaching conflict with honor to themselves and their country.

Capt. Morris is a good officer and an accomplished gentleman, and the brave men under his command will not fail to make their mark whenever they may be called on.

DALLAS HERALD, July 3, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

A Flag for the Regiment.—We are informed that a magnificent flag has been made by Miss K. M. Lane, to be presented to the Regiment before they leave Dallas.

We are informed that the presentation will take place on the Public Square while the Regiment is drawn up in line of march and when the friends and relations of the soldiers will be present to take leave of them. Secure and comfortable places will be secured for the ladies and children, and it is hoped that there will be a full attendance of the friends of the soldiers. Due notice will be given when the day of march is decided upon.

DALLAS HERALD, July 10, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

As printing paper is scarce—very scarce—and as there are about seventy or eighty newspapers in this State, which use from twenty to fifty quires per week, and merchants and others who use wrapping paper to a considerable extent, would it not pay to establish a paper mill at Houston or Galveston?—Colorado Citizen.

We answer yes. We think several paper mills could be well sustained in our State, and we do hope that some one will make a start pretty soon.

DALLAS HERALD, July 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

The Warren (Ark.) Home Guard says: A company of young ladies has been formed in our town. They drilled and marched around the square last Saturday, presenting a beautiful and military appearance.

DALLAS HERALD, July 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

The Regimental Flag

The following correspondence, which has been handed to us, explains itself. It was the desire and intention of the Regimental officers and those presenting the flag, that there should be a formal presentation but in the hurry of departure, and the impracticability of assembling the whole regiment at one place, this was abandoned, and the flag sent to the Regimental headquarters with the note below, which elicited the handsome response of Adjutant Ector:

Dallas, Texas, July 10th, 1861

To Col. Greer and Staff Officers of the South Kansas Texas Regiment:

To you, gentlemen, as representing the brave soldiers, whom you command, is presented the accompanying Confederate Flag, the gift and labor of those who wish to be remembered as sharing in the glorious cause you fight, though commanded by duty to remain in apparent ignoble retirement.

If our wishes may dictate for your action, let the flag be placed where it may always be seen (if possible by the farthest encampment of the Regiment,) pointing out the place where hearts are willing and minds capable of directing the movements of the chivalrous men who are enlisted with you. May the graces represented by the [?] tri-color rule in your camp, and the stars of our noble Confederacy never "trail in the dust," for that moment the only nation of freemen will fail, and

"Conquer we must, for our cause is just,

And this be your motto—in God is our trust,"

Yours in sympathy and hope,

J. W. Smith
W. L. Murphy
W. W. Peak

Miss E. M. Lane,
Mrs. S. V. Murphy,
Mrs. M. Fannie Peak.

Regimental Head-Quarters South Kansas Regt., July 13th, 1861.

To J. W. Smith, W. L. Murphy, W. W. Peak, Miss E. M. Lane, Mrs. S. V. Murphy, and Mrs. M. Fannie Peak:

In behalf of the soldiers of the South Kansas Regiment, I return you our heartfelt gratitude for the appropriate and elegant Flag prepared by you, and presented to us. We recognize it as the best assurance you could give us, that we will have your best wishes and kindest sympathies during our absence from our families and friends, in the service of our country. It is neither customary or proper for the soldier to deal extensively in words; by our acts we trust to be able to show to you that this banner shall never be dishonored by those to whose charge you have committed it. Whether we are on the tented field, the tiresome march or amidst the thunder and smoke of battle,—whether in the rear rank or leading a forlorn hope, wherever we can see this beautiful symbol of our country, waving above us, we will think of the fair hands that wrought it. We have rallied to the standard of our country because we have felt it to be our duty to do so.—There is no other alternative left consistent with honor or safety, but for the people of the South to gird their souls for the fight, and determine to die as freemen rather than submit for a moment to Black Republican rule. There can be no longer doubt but what it is the purpose of our enemies to invade Texas. We will teach them that before their advancing columns shall darken our beautiful prairies on the North, they will have to meet in stern array the pride of Texas chivalry, who, trusting in Heaven and the justness of our cause, will rush to the conflict and resolve to conquer or die.

In conclusion, we would ask your constant supplication to that Almighty Being, who rules over the destinies of nations, as well as individuals, that he will preside over the counsels of the Southern Confederacy; that he will direct our armies, and that he will bless the efforts now being made to preserve our liberties, and secure the happiness of the people of this Confederacy.

Yours respectfully,

M. D. Ector, Adjutant.

DALLAS HERALD, July 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

They have a "Lariat Company," down in Calhoun county, whose only weapons are to be a six-shooter and a lariat.

The members are all young men, expert horsemen, skilled in the use of a six-shooter while their horses are at a gallop, and able to throw a rope around any of the Northern invaders and carry him off a helpless prisoner.

DALLAS HERALD, July 24, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

California Emigrants.—A train of 20 wagons, with fifteen or twenty families from California, passed through town on Monday bound for this and adjoining counties. They started on the 19th of March, and have traveled every day, having found grass and water very scarce over a great portion of the route. They seem to be very desirable immigrants—men of energy and means, and well pleased with the country, which they think far preferable to California. Among the families we heard the names of Lowrie, Noble, Brown, and Carson—two of the brothers of the celebrated Kit Carson being in the company. In one family there were eleven children. All

the company were in good health and spirits, and true Southern men. They report having met several companies of Unionists, bound for California, and abusing Texas. These disaffected persons, they fear, are making a great pecuniary sacrifice for their principles. After a very severe and laborious journey they will arrive strangers in a country where it is far more difficult than in Texas to procure the necessaries of life. Suffering must consequently be the consequence. No Indians were seen on the route, although the company buried several Americans who had been recently killed by them. A large number of immigrants are expected to follow during the season.—S. A. Herald.

DALLAS HERALD, July 31, 1861, p. 1, c. 2

The Executive Board of the Texas Baptist Publication Society, announces in the last number of the Texas Baptist, that the paper will be discontinued until there is a decided improvement in the times financially.

DALLAS HERALD, July 31, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

The Indianola Courier has been compelled to suspend its issue until the blockade is raised or paper mills are established in Texas.

DALLAS HERALD, August 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

The Trinity Advocate has a letter from its junior editor, Matt., dated Knoxville, Tenn. He is a member of the Reagan Guards, from Palestine. They had some detention on the railroad, but were proceeding on finely.

DALLAS HERALD, August 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

The S. A. Herald has the following items from the Mesilla Times:

Emigrants.—Within the last ten days some 225 wagons of emigrants have passed through Messilla [sic], en route for California, all of whom were from different parts of Texas. More are reported below coming on.

DALLAS HERALD, August 7, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

We have received a copy of an address by Miss McKinney, and a reply from Capt. Jasper, on the occasion of the presentation of a flag to the Holford Cavalry, at Louisville, Denton county. We will endeavor to publish them in our next.

DALLAS HERALD, August 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

To the Clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Texas:

Dear Brethren:--The following Prayer is set forth for use, on every occasion of Public Worship during the continuance of the present war.

The occasional Prayer, "In time of War and Tumults" may also be used or not, at discretion.

The Prayer for the Congress of the Confederate States will also be used, as heretofore, on the re-assembling of the Congress in Richmond, on the 20th prox., and during its Session, thereafter, until some permanent provision shall be made.

Affectionately, your friend and brother in Christ,
Alex. Gregg.

Bishop of the Diocese of Texas.

Austin, June 22, 1861.

Prayer.

"O most powerful and glorious Lord God, the Lord of Hosts, that rulest and commandest all things; Thou sittest in the throne judging right, and therefore we make our address to thy Divine Majesty in this our necessity, that thou wouldst take the cause until thine own hand, and judge between us and our enemies.

Stir up thy strength, O Lord, and come and help us; for thou givest not alway the battle to the strong, but canst save by many or by few.

Give wisdom, courage, and every needful virtue to those chosen leaders who may conduct our armies on the field of strife; preserve them all from vain glorying and from every undue excess in the hour of victory, and especially be with them who have gone, or may go forth in defence [sic] of their homes, of the institutions transmitted to them, and of every cherished right.—Save them from the temptations to which they may be exposed, guard them from danger, strengthen and support them in the discharge of every duty to their country, and to Thee, O Lord, God of our Fathers, the rock of our refuge, who wilt give, we humbly trust, to thy injured people, victory at the last. We thank thee for the tokens of thy favor already vouchsafed.—Continue then, we beseech thee, as we do put our trust in thee; and grant that the unnatural war which has been forced upon us, may speedily be brought to a close, in the deliverance of thy people, in the restoration of peace, in the strengthening of our Confederate Government, that it may continue to flourish and prosper; and in the advancement of thy glory, O Blessed Lord God, who dost live, and govern all things world without end, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

DALLAS HERALD, August 14, 1861, p. 1, c. 6

Address of Mrs. E. F. Gibson.

To Capt. William G. Twitty's Company of Cook County Volunteers:

Soldiers and Freemen of Texas! I appear before you with feelings of diffidence; least [sic] so humble an instrument should fail to convey to you any adequate idea of the patriotic feelings that agitate the bosom of each and all [of] my sex. Each time you see this flag, floating in the breeze, remember you have left at home many who were sad at the parting, yet are proud to see their fathers, husbands, brothers and sons, so ready to respond to their noble country's call. And we would say, rather than submit longer to oppression and wrong, spill the last drop of blood that courses through your veins, and leave your bones to bleach upon the plains; and when we see that we will have to be brought to a level with the vile abolitionist and the negro, mothers will murder their lovely babes with their own hands, and then fall upon their husbands' swords and die. A deadly conflict threatens us—civil war, with all its horror—the very idea of which has been so terrible since our earliest recollection. It would be impossible for the pen dipped in blood to portray all its horrors, or the imagination in its wildest and boldest flights to conceive. It is indeed brother in deadly combat against brothers and father against son in mad and murderous conflict! Yet the South has suffered wrong and oppression, and their constitutional rights trampled upon until forbearance ceased to be a virtue.

Now, gentlemen, let us see none of this noble looking band prove recreant to the patriotic mission you have so cheerfully volunteered to execute. On! to the battlefield; defend your country, your homes, and all that is dear to the heart of man against such hostile and bloody invasion.

Though this circle of Confederate States is less in number than that for which our ancestors struggled seven long years, suffering hunger, cold and innumerable hardships, yet the same God, who was with them in six troubles and forsook them not in the seventh, and conducted them safely through the cloud into the clear sunshine of Liberty, is still ready to hear the cry of the oppressed. Go forward then, not in your own strength but in the strength of that God who is ever on the side of justice, and is ever ready to assist his humble creatures. Though I would not say leave all for Providence to accomplish; while the Northern fanatic spends his time in prayers that you sons of the South may have your eyes opened to the error of your way, awake them from their delusive slumber by the smell of gunpowder, and convince them by a warm argument that you can fight as well as pray. This little Confederacy is surrounded on all sides by enemies—our ports blockaded on the South, the treacherous Mexicans on the West, and savage Indians in our very neighborhood, while the bloodthirsty Abolitionists rushing in from the North would see the enemy among us, barbarously massacre the helpless women and innocent children, and burn their houses over their heads, and in these brutalities try to convince us that they are doing God's service.

Gentlemen, go forward, firm and united in defence [sic] of your property, liberty, and woman. Let not this beautiful flag ever be stilled by waving over the head of a traitor, or its soft folds trail in the dust. But if fall it must, let it be in a blaze of fire; and when none are left to bear the sad news of your struggle to the "loved ones at home;" let the gentle zephyr waft from this flag these words, Though pale in death, they died in defence [sic] of their homes and country.

Gentlemen, remember you are Texians! Remember the stark and soul-trying hour, when a few war worn patriots drove back the Mexican invaders, and raised [?] the Lone Star State from the clouds of Catholic tyranny that hung over its glimmering folds. And as the handful of Spartan like heroes bore the blood stained banner from the crimson fields of Goliad and the Alamo, so do you, if you should meet in deadly fray, return with your flag still waving, and its stars floating in silver lustre [sic] above your heads.

Response of W. T. G. Weaver.

Ladies: On behalf of Captain Twitty, and in the name of this company of patriotic young men who have so promptly responded to their country's call, I accept this banner offering—these beautiful silken colors—emblem of new-born nationality—the standard of the South. I feel at once that I shall fail to reply appropriately to the eloquently touching address that fell in glowing [peireds?] from the lips of the fair and gifted daughter of Texas, whom you have selected as your representative in the presentation of this precious gift—a nation's regalia—a soldier's idol. When I say that her thoughts are as purely brilliant as the stars of our own Texian skies,—her words as glowing, varied and beautiful as the floral wealth of our own green prairie—Edens of the West, in my unclassical, illiterate style, I can say no more; and must earnestly beg you to believe I feel all I ought to say, and entreat you to take my feelings for a wordless eulogy; for Shakespeare has told us, "There are thoughts that lie too deep for utterance." Is it not enough to inspire a soldier's heart with his more than wonted love of the banner he follows to the battle-field, to know that it is the work of that crowning of creation birth—woman? to know that the fair hands of loved ones wrought upon its silken folds? that her loving touch sanctified it? that her bright eyes beamed magic upon it? Ay, me thinks in the storm of battle, in the cloud and thunder of artillery, that thought would come like a rainbow across Hope's darkened sky, and as he looked upon the beloved colors, a thrill of renewed energy and courage would pervade his heart and nerve him on

to nobler strife, to be the foremost in the charge! But why are we here today, engaged in this imposing and solemn ceremony? Why is that balcony thronged with my fair country women, and why are these [illegible] volunteers here to receive from you this evidence of your liberality and "labor of Love"—this starry standard—next to her heart, woman's most precious offering to the soldier? What rouses the children of Democracy to arms but self-defence, or the cause of Freedom? And it is to fight the battles of Liberty that you have enlisted to-day. Yes, that orphaned exiled Goddess, who fled from European Tyranny and found shelter and a home in the pathless wilderness of the New World, is now imperiled by the matricidal attacks of her own children whom she had made happy, prosperous and powerful? [very, very long speech continues]

DALLAS HERALD, August 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Family Sewing Machine.—We called in at the office of Mr. John A. Campbell, a few days ago, and witnessed the operation of this new Double-Lock-Stitch Family Sewing Machine, and must confess that we were more than pleased with its simplicity, and the facility and ease with which it was worked. We do not hesitate to say, that as far as our judgment goes, this machine is the best adapted for family use of any that we have ever seen—light, simple and durable,—it is just the article that every lady should have in her house. One great advantage about it is that it runs backwards or forwards without interfering with the stitch, or breaking needles or thread, and can be changed from one motion to the other without the least inconvenience to the work. Another advantage about it is that both threads are used immediately from the original spools, without the inconvenience and trouble of re-winding. We would advise all persons in want of a sewing machine to give Mr. Campbell a call, at his office, in the store formerly occupied by Mr. A. Shirek, opposite the Crutchfield House. He has several Machines yet on sale. See his advertisement in this paper.

DALLAS HERALD, August 21, 1861, p. 1, c. 2-6

A Sermon
Delivered at Waxahachie, Ellis County,
on Fast Day, June 13th, 1861, by Rev.
W. H. Stokes.

Correspondence.

Waxahachie, June 13, 1861.

Rev. W. H. Stokes:

Dear Sir:--The undersigned, having listened, with much interest, to your very appropriate and able discourse upon our national troubles, heartily endorse the principles and doctrines set forth therein, and believing the same will be interesting and instructive to the public, respectfully solicit a copy for publication.

Yours very respectfully,

E. C. Rosson
A. Bradshaw
B. F. Hawkins
J. S. Siddons,

J. L. Graves,
W. T. Oldham,
W. W. Parks,
S. S. Yarbrough,

S. A. Clift,
E. W. Rogers,

J. E. Hawkins,
W. H. Roberts

Waxahachie, June 13, 1861.

Messrs. Rosson, Hawkins, Bradshaw and others:

Gentlemen—Having just received your polite note, requesting a copy of the discourse delivered in the Church this morning, I will only say, that not one word of it was ever written. But if you will allow me a little time, the substance of it, with some omissions, shall be at your service. I fear it will seem a tame affair if you ever see it upon paper.

Wishing you, individually, prosperity and happiness in all your relations and interests, I remain your humble servant,

W. H. Stokes.

Sermon.

Friends and Brethren:--We have met this morning upon an occasion of no ordinary interest. A dark cloud of war lowers over our heads. The shrill clarion of the martial trump is heard within our borders. The presence of a proud, insulting foe is announced by the roar of cannon; and fortresses erected for our protection against foreign invaders are even now occupied by thousands of deadly enemies, and that from our own land, thirsting for our blood. This we regard as a calamity of fearful magnitude, calling upon us for thoughtfulness, humility and prayer. A feeling of this sort has gone abroad in the community, and the great and good President of our young Republic, has thought proper to fix upon this day as a proper time to humble ourselves as a people before Almighty God, to confess our sins and beg of Him to avert the impending storm. In pursuance then, of the object before us, I beg leave to invite your attention to that portion of Divine Truth found in the book of Revelation, 19th chapter and 6th verse:

"And I heard as it were, the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunderings, saying: Alleluiah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."

We worship a sovereign God. A great and glorious Being, who has His way in the armies of the skies, and rules perfectly uncontrolled amongst the multitudes of earth.—There is none that can stay His hand or say to Him, what doest thou?—Among all the schemes of His vast and incomprehensible administration, there is none, with respect to which He designs to counsel with his creatures; no, not even to an Angel, does He "give an account of His matters."

The sovereignty of God is exhibited in His works of Creation, Providence and Grace. He wills that a world shall exist, and forthwith it springs into being. "He speaks, and it is done: He commands and it stands fast." By the Omnipotence of His voice, yon blazing sun, flooding hill and dale in the splendor of his beams, took his position in the midst of the heavens. By an exertion of his power, all the planets composing our system, sprang into being, and commenced their flight around the common centre. Other suns and other systems, no doubt, are to be traced to the same great origin.

Now, however vast, however wonderful may be the field of creation—however numerous and great the objects found thereon—however well fitted to strike the imagination and hearts of beholders—of one thing, rational beings may rest well assured: the *Providence* of God is over all His works,—preserving them in existence,—and directing their movements in such way as to

promote His glory.

Continuing our view for the present to the world we inhabit, the sovereignty of Divine Providence is apparent in all that appertains unto it. A late learned historian has said, with great propriety, that "the hand of God is in history." This witness is true. Unroll if you please the long record from the day of creation down to the present; digest to the fullest possible extent its wonderful contents; follow out that grand series of events presented to your view; look at their antecedents, concomitants and consequents; and then divest yourselves, if you can, without violence to the dictates of sober reason, of the conviction that an unseen hand has been in them all.

It is the prerogative of the Infinite Jehovah to put down one and elevate another. If we consult ancient history—if we turn over the leaves of "finished time"—we shall be impressed with the fact, that kingdom after kingdom has made its appearance upon the stage of the world, has fulfilled its mission, and gone down to rise no more. Others have been founded upon its ruins. Dynasty has succeeded Dynasty—Empire has followed empire, and though some of them have come forth with all the celerity and splendor of the comet in its flight, they have fallen and sunk into the blackness of darkness forever.

Some of us who are here to-day, have for a long time dwelt with fondness upon the thought, that the hand of God is in our own country. Yes, we have looked, with emotions of delight, upon that portion of the American continent, known as the territory of what was, until recently, the United States, as holding out the beacon light to the nations of the world—as presenting a model of what is excellent in morals, in government and in social order. This is not the time, the present is not a suitable occasion, to go over the history of our country's discovery; neither do I speak of its early colonization—of storms at sea, or snows on land—all that we leave to Plymouth-rock orators and poets. Nor is it necessary to recite before you the stirring incidents connected with our wonder-working Revolution—all these things are known by heart. Suffice it to say, our independence was achieved, and our government founded, amidst much anxiety and great pains-taking, on the part of our patriot fore-fathers. The career of our national glory commenced under the propitious star of freedom, and "onward, onward was our motto."

But in an evil hour the tempter came. There have always been two parties amongst us. The one contending that the people form the legitimate source of power, whilst the other have claimed that the few ought to control the many, both in thought and action. In the early years of our government, long and fierce was the conflict between these parties. However, in the beginning of the present century, the Democratic party prevailed—Jefferson was elected President—and from that time to the present, by the general prevalence of the great Democratic doctrines, prosperity, unparalleled in the history of nations, has crowned the labors of our people. But even this has not been sufficient for proud, sullen discontents. The lust of power and money has always been insatiable as the grave. By some strange mental and moral hallucination, our Northern neighbors have long supposed that their Solons ought, as a matter of right, to control the destinies of this great Republic. An account of their notions upon this subject, of their tricks and contrivances, need not be given here. We know them to our sorrow.

The constitution of our country was avowedly designed by the wise and patriotic men who formed that instrument, to secure to *all the country* "a more perfect union, to establish justice, to promote the general welfare, to ensure domestic tranquility, provide for common defence [sic], to secure the blessings of liberty to themselves and their posterity,"—Nothing, nothing of sectionalism in all this. Every act therefore of the Federal Legislature savoring in the least degree of a sectional spirit, has been in direct conflict with the constitution. Our national

history contains a long and muddy chapter about Tariffs—about Duties for revenue and duties for *protection!*—Surely we have been edified to our heart's content by changes rung upon this favorite theme of our quondam compatriots.

But even this could have been borne, as we did bear it for many a long year, if our domestic institutions could have been let alone—if our firesides could have been secured against invasion. One would have thought—even grasping skinning avarice would have thought it—that to fleece the South to the tune of from thirty to fifty millions a year, would be sufficient to satisfy the horse-leech propensities of the North. But no sirs, no! The goose that laid the golden egg must be ript [sic] up. The slave-holding cotton making South must be put down.—No more equality in this union of States! No more territory for the foot of the slave! What though Southern blood and Southern treasure flowed freely in the acquisition of the broad land, its soil must not be polluted by the tread of the slaveholder! Yet these are the men who would have the world believe, that they are willing to stand by the laws—who clamor loud and long for the constitution of the country.

In our national compact we were unfortunately thrown in with a people dwelling upon the bleak hills and long the shores of New England, and may I not be permitted to say amongst others a little farther South, the prominent elements of whose character are, consummate selfishness, low cunning and cruel superstition. Witness that insatiable love of money, which drives them into every corner of the globe scenting for stray dollars. Witness the half-made shoes and clothes, polished over to conceal their defects, thrown upon the Southern market. See the thousand and one little notions and tricks, peddled off upon a too gullible, and a too confiding people. And history says they need to hang witches in Massachusetts; it further states that the inhabitants of that colony drove off Roger Williams for conscience sake, amidst the snows and storms of a most dreary winter, to seek a shelter among the wild beasts of the forest, and the more savage cruelties of the Indians. We wonder if little Rhode Island has forgotten all that. They tell us, it is true, that all this happened when men were not enlightened as they are now. It may be so, but what are we to think of Parkerism, of Fanny Rightism, Millerism, Free-loveism, Abolitionism, Mormonism, ism upon ism, too numerous and too disgusting to be mentioned.

Who, my countrymen, opposed the war of 1812? Who threatened to leave the Union if Texas was annexed? The Yankees! Why did they not go? Why did they not leave the Union for the Union's good? No tears would have been shed upon the occasion—no swords unsheathed to force them back again.

The political history of our country for the last half a century presents many a dark picture, the record of many a merciless onslaught upon our excellent constitution. We cannot during one brief hour attempt an enumeration. Suffice it to say, that every act of our national Legislature, having for its object to enrich Northern ship-owners and manufacturers, at the expense of Southern Agriculture, has been a shameful departure from the obligations of our national covenant. Every single vote that has received the smallest tinge from hatred to what is called our "peculiar institution," has partaken largely of perjury. All interference with our social system at the South, has been in violation not only of the provisions of the constitution, but of the solemn pledges of our Northern neighbors. Southern statesmen never did consent that the constitutional guarantees upon this subject should be ignored; never did ask their Northern associates to think for them, or to keep their consciences for them.—Alas! no: The poor fellows never could afford to keep their own. Never did a Southern man consent that his Northern brother should dictate to him what the contexture of his social fabric should be. Who ever had a

right to do this? No man, no set of men outside of the State of which he is a citizen ever possessed such a right. Our institutions are our own, and we are responsible to God and to our fellow citizens for their integrity.

The poor Africans, at an early period of our history, were thrown upon our shores by British and Yankee avarice. What was to be done with them? Were they to be sent back again to the land whence they came? Who would undertake the service? Or were they to be thrown into the sea and drowned? Humanity said no. Poor aliens, heathens, harmless, friendless—generous men and women took them to their homes—provided for their wants—taught them the arts of civilized life, and the pure doctrines of christianity—made them the nurses and associates of their children—happy creatures! Never since the days of Noah did the race find such friends as they found in their owners and benefactors. Well may they be grateful.—They were placed in their true, normal condition, and the hand of God was visible in the transaction.

Not to detain you by a long detail of the difficulties growing out of the "vexed question" of slavery, as connected with the politics of the old Union, I shall advert briefly only to a few particulars. Our country has for many years been celebrated for its great and glorious revivals of religion. Until within a period of 20 years past, the churches North and South, participated in this blessing, and labored hand in hand together, in their advancement. But this was too much for Satan's malice. The apple of discord was soon thrown among the saints of the Most High God, part maintaining that slavery was right and ought to be sustained, and a part dissenting from that view of the case. Matters were brought to an issue by the following facts: Bishop Andrew of the Methodist Episcopal Church had fallen heir to a few negroes by marriage; and very soon there were found bodies of brethren North, whose consciences began to trouble them so much on that account that the good man was informed, he must either give up the negroes, or forfeit his standing in the church. What was he to do? He was bound by every consideration which may be supposed to influence the mind of a gentleman and christian, to sustain his wife in the full possession of her rights and property. The Bishop did sustain her, as every true hearted Southern man would do, and his brethren South sustained him; but a division, wide and long, was affected in this large and highly respectable body of christians; the consequence was, the Methodist church South was formed.

Nor were Baptists, another large denomination, long behind. They had their triennial Convention, the seat of whose operations was located in Boston, for the purposes of sustaining missions and educational institutions; they had gone on for years, slave-holder and non-slave-holder together, in the cause of their common Lord and common country, until a missionary was appointed by the Board who happened to own one negro; and then the strife began.—A principle was introduced and advocated by Northern brethren which no Southerner could stand. The result was, in 1845, in the City of Augusta, Ga., the Southern Baptist Convention was organized.

When these two great denominations of Christians, numbering each more than a million communicants and who together with their friends embrace a large portion of the citizens of all the country, were thus driven asunder by the fell spirit of fanaticism, the philosophic Calhoun remarked in one of his speeches, "the dismemberment of the Union will not long delay." And well might he say so. If the strong cord of christian affection will not hold men together, civil compacts, however ingenuously prepared, never can, and besides, how easy is it to transfer the feelings, good or bad, growing out of relation [?] of the other.

Soon after these divisions, it was apparent, that the image and superscription of this anti-slavery tirade was deeply engraven upon much of the legislation and much of the political maneuvering of the country. Whilst Generals Cass and Taylor were contending for the

presidency in 1848, Martin Van Buren was brought out as an independent candidate by the free soil party of New York. Yes, this man, who in former years had been made President, and that by Southern votes too, as "*a Northern man with Southern principles*," lent the prestige of his name to these disorganizers, to accomplish their foul purposes. To him belongs the distinction, if Birney be not an exception, of being the first sectional candidate for the Presidency of the United States. And such a distinction! Oh! Oh! Oh!

Next comes Col. Fremont with better success; for Van got not a single vote, and certainly he *never* deserved one. The Colonel was disappointed, and that is enough to say about him. Last, and not least, comes Abraham Lincoln—and, my countrymen, you know the rest.—The long-suffering and patience of the Southern States are at length exhausted. For almost thirty years they have borne with this remorseless course of spoliation and outrage. "To your tents O Israel," is the talismanic cry along their sunny plains. They remember they have rights in reserve, and are determined to assert and maintain them. Yes, and by the blessing of God upon their efforts, they will maintain them.

For this, our fair land, the home of our childhood, and the pride of our riper years, is threatened with destruction. A war of extermination is to be waged upon us. We are to be overrun—annihilated—"wiped out!"—that is the word! Our American Scandinavia is to pour forth her myriads to serve us as Goliath, said [fold in paper] he would serve the strapping David, "Give his flesh and blood to the beasts of the field and to the fowls of the air." Yes friends, taking Northern gasconade as evidence, these vandals are to swarm out upon us as the frogs did upon ancient Egypt—they are to come screaming down our mountains and valleys like an avalanche of wild-cats. The little squad of house-burners and well-poisoners who made us a friendly visit last summer, was only engaged in a prelude—only the advance guard of the main army of freebooters acting under the patronage of the old concern, to effect our extermination.

"But let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off." So said the King of Israel to a braggart foe. The proud King of Assyria once sent an insulting, blasphemous letter to Hezekiah, King of Judah, demanding an immediate surrender of his country: "who are they among all the gods of the countries that have delivered their country out of mine hand, that the Lord should deliver Jerusalem out of mine hand?" But in answer to the prayer of Hezekiah and his countrymen, the Lord, by the mouth of His prophet, told the presumptuous wretch, that He would put a hook in his nose, and a bridle in his lip, and turn him back, like a beast, to the land whence he came. So it was with Xerxes the vain pompous Persian oppressor; followed and flattered by millions of his people, he imagined that not only all men, but all creation ought to be obedient to his will. What were the Greeks, coming like a flock of sheep, to oppose such a host! But in the end, he learned by sad experience that the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong—he learned or might have learned, that a God of Justice has something to do in the ordering and disposition of human events. H a o y [missing letters] holds out a faithful mirror before the eyes of men, and it were wise in them, to look and know what they are, before self confidence and blind concert prove their ruin.

It is true, friends and brethren, that our oppressors boast of their wealth and their numbers; but where did they get this wealth? whence came these hosts, or by what principle are they bound to their standards? The commercial statistics of the country reveal a secret upon this subject, it will be found by investigation, that a system of robbing, under sanction of laws made for northern convenience, has done the business. As to their numbers, their fighting men consist principally of ragged gangs, whom misfortune or vice has brought to these shores, to be employed by their taskmasters, either in menial service, or in dishonest, dirty enterprises. By

what sort of stick and wallet bands, marching under the patronage of "emigration societies" up north, where California and Kansas fenced in from the occupancy of brave southern men, whose blood and toil and money, secured the booty? Let the truth be proclaimed to the world. These poor wretches are obliged to fight or starve. The alternative before them is to die by penury at home, or by the sword abroad. Humanity drops a tear here, upon the contemplation of their misfortunes. A too long indulgent South, the associations of whose people clung around the institutions of their country, has, perhaps, to a culpable extent, connived at these outrages. But now, let our oppressor, or rather his sapient Ahithophels, in whose hands Abraham is only a pliant tool, remember, that the man or the party "is doubly armed whose quarrel is in the right." Let these harpies know, catering as they have been to the worst passions of the race for their own aggrandizement, that old dame Justice though she may seem to be tardy in her movements, does not always sleep.

Turning our eyes away from the brief review we have taken of the wrongs we have endured, and the still more heavy woes with which we are threatened, let us look up to heaven, and place our confidence in that great and glorious being who, amid all the vicissitudes of earth, is sure to do right, whose prerogative it is to being good out of seeming evil. Let us solace our hearts in view of the fact, that at this hour throughout the whole land, from the city and the country, from the field and the work-shop, from the sanctuary and halls of legislation, from our young men and maidens, from old men and children, one long and loud acclaim comes forth, as the sound of many waters, "Alleluiah! Lord God Omnipotent reigneth!"

It is right, brethren, we all know it is right, to labor and pray for the accomplishment of a high and holy purpose. The one without the other would be presumption. Nehemiah and his associates coming home from a painful captivity in Babylon, built the walls of Jerusalem, holding the trowel in one hand, and the weapons of defense in the other. And they prayed all the time. Oliver Cromwell, battling for freedom from feudal oppression, exclaimed at the head of his army: "Soldiers put your trust in God, but keep your powder dry." Yes, let us keep our "powder dry;" using all the means for defense, proper to be employed by a brave and virtuous people fighting for their homes and their sacred honor.

We have good officers and brave soldiers; our statesmen are long tried and faithful; our people are united, and every heart is warm with sentiments of patriotic devotion; but after all, the God of Moses and Washington, is the rock of our confidence. He is the great Arbiter of human destiny; generals, soldiers and statesmen are only instruments in his hand. We believe that we are right, that truth and justice and mercy are on our side; sustained by a consciousness of this sort, we breast the impending storm unappalled by danger and unflinching in our purpose to be free. Some of our young men may fall upon the high places of the field, an aching void may be produced in the heart of many a wife, or mother, or sister, but even no one of these, in so glorious a cause, is willing to withhold the sacrifice. For myself, the frosts of sixty winters are white upon my brow, but while I live, I want to know that my country is free from the disgrace attempted to be thrown upon it—free from an agrarianism worse by far than that of the Gracchii which old Rome punished—free from the pollution of Black Republican misrule—free from the tread of despotism come from what quarter it may.

Perhaps, my countrymen, it would not be wise to underrate the resources or even the courage of the enemy. Even a coward may fight desperately, animated by superstitious feeling, or knowing that if he runs, those who command him will take away his life. The wanton rapacity of his lords and masters may drive him to deeds of perfect desperation. We may be long annoyed by the present conflict; but having at stake everything dear to us upon earth, we go forth

to the encounter, full of hope, chanting as we go, the beautiful language of the sweet singer of Israel: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore, will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea. The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge."

DALLAS HERALD, August 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

A magnificent flag made by Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Wigfall and Mrs. Waul, was presented to the Texas Battalion by President Davis, in an eloquent speech. An immense concourse of citizens and the military was present to hear the speech and witness the ceremonies. Mr. Davis surpassed himself in his happy style of complimenting the Texas boys. He said that they had a more difficult task to perform in maintaining their reputation, than other men had in building one. Wigfall replied for them, in a short and appropriate speech, and pledged himself for the boys that they would maintain it or die. He said that he spoke thus boldly because he spoke not for himself, but for the brave Texans who had never yet on any field turned their backs upon an enemy;--that they would sleep on the battle-field, either the repose of victors or the sleep of death.

The scene was sublime in its enthusiasm and we felt about six inches taller in hearing our Texas boys so praised and applauded.

DALLAS HERALD, August 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

A Virginia Heroine.—The following says a Montgomery (Ala.) paper, is an extract of a letter received by a gentleman in this city, written by a friend living in the vicinity of Martinsburg. Read it:

"As Cadwallader was passing through Martinsburg, Virginia, one of the officers seeing a handsome young lady, (a Miss Boyd) standing at her window, saluted her with his sabre [sic]. She hissed him. She promptly replied, that if he dared enter she would shoot him. He heeded not her warning, but passed in. As soon as he entered the room, the lady, true to her threat, and the virtuous impulse of the moment, pulled trigger and the foul villain fell in his tracks. The lady was arrested, tried, and acquitted. At night the band serenaded her, and played Yankee Doodle. She called for "Dixie."

DALLAS HERALD, September 4, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Relief Societies.—The ladies of Dallas, we learn, are anxious to form relief societies for the purpose of supplying clothes and necessaries for the soldiers. We would suggest the 11th of September, as a day of meeting, at the Court-house, for concert of action. What say you, ladies? They will be sustained and seconded in the patriotic effort by the merchants of this place, Mr. Steinlein, [illeg.] &c.

DALLAS HERALD, September 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Lady's Wit and Its Results.—A Tennessee lady, who has been passing some time at Ashland, was (while promenading the beautiful grounds which adorn the place, accosted by a gentleman who seemed to be arranging a bouquet; with the inquiry if there were any laurels, either in the grounds or the woods near by. Noting that he was in citizen's dress, she replied promptly, and with much meaning in her dark eye: "No, sir, but I understand the Virginians have recently gathered a great many at Acquia Creek, Sewell's Point and Fairfax Courthouse. I doubt not there are still more left at those places and many other parts of Virginia." The hint was

not lost. A few days after, the gentleman joined a gallant corps, and is now at Manassas, no doubt determined to reap a harvest of laurels with his own good blade. {Richmond Dispatch.

DALLAS HERALD, September 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

To-day the Ladies of Dallas county, are expected to meet in the Court House, for the purpose of concerting means of relief for the soldiers.

It will be remembered that a large amount of clothing belonging to the soldiers was burned during the attack on the camp at Oak Hill. These men may now be in a suffering condition, and every article contributed will be thankfully received.

DALLAS HERALD, September 18, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

It is said that the flag presented to Col. Greer's Regiment, by Miss Lane, of Dallas, was the first to wave over the town of Springfield. It was a handsome flag and we congratulate the fair lady upon the proud preeminence given to her patriotic present.

DALLAS HERALD, September 18, 1861, p. 1, c. 5

To the People of Texas

Adjutant-General's Office,
Austin, September 5th, 1861.

The Secretary of War of the Confederate States has requested the State Executive to have made up, at an early day, a large quantity of Woolen Clothing, to supply the wants of the Army, to be charged to the Confederate Government. The Medical Perveyor [sic] has to procure Blankets for the sick and wounded of the army. He suggests very wisely that almost every family, with little or no inconvenience to itself, can contribute a Blanket or Comfortable to his Department.

Warmly approving these suggestions, the Executive issued his Address of the 31st ult., inviting the formation in every county in the State or Society, or Committee, to solicit and receive Clothing, Blankets, Comfortables, and other articles, which will be needed by our army during the coming winter. The military stores thus furnished will be paid for in the bonds of the Confederate States.

To effectuate this plan, depots will be established at central points, under the superintendence of the following agents, viz:

At Jefferson.....W. P. Saultley
" Henderson.....J. H. Parsons,
" Palestine.....A. E. McClure.
" Sherman.....W. E. Sanders
" Waco.....J. W. Speight
" Austin.....W. H. D. Carrington.
" San Antonio.....Vance & Bro.
" Victoria.....Wm. S. Glass.
" Houston.....E. W. Taylor.
" Beaumont.....John J. Herring.

They will receive and forward to the proper destination the contributions of the county associations, and of the citizens generally, and whenever necessary, may furnish transportation

and incur other expenses growing properly out of the discharge of their duties, on the faith and credit of the Confederate States. The State itself will sustain that credit to the utmost limit of its resources. All valid accounts for military stores thus furnished, or otherwise contracted by each agent in the discharge of his duties, will be certified by him to this office, where the same will be examined, approved and registered.

The County Societies will forward their contributions to the agent at the most convenient or accessible depots.

Each of the agents at Henderson, Palestine, Dallas, Sherman, Waco, Austin, San Antonio, and Victoria, will forward his collections to the most accessible depot, either at Jefferson, Houston, or Beaumont, directed to the agent at that point. General depots will be established at the latter points, from which the military stores thus accumulated will be transported, or distributed under the directions of the President of the Confederate States. The agents designated for these purposes will also receive contributions from the county associations, private individuals, or any other quarter.

The State Executive has received assurances from the managers of the different Railroad Companies in Texas that "they will transport troops and military stores intended for the defense of the country free of charge."

To give vigor, efficiency and life to this plan, the great body of our citizens must lend to it their persevering and active labors. No appeal can be necessary to arouse them to early and efficient action to prevent a frequent recurrence among the brave youth whom we have sent from our mild climate to Virginia and Missouri of the horrors of Valley Forge. No time should be lost. Winter will soon be upon them.

Wm. Bird, Adjutant-General.

DALLAS HERALD, September 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

To the people of Northern Texas.—In accordance with the wishes of Adjutant General Byrd, as expressed in his address, I will hold myself in readiness to receive and receipt for all contributions to supply the wants of our soldiers. Attention is called to his address to the people, and especially to the fact therein set forth, that all clothing thus supplied will be paid for in bonds of the Confederate States.

Contributions and supplies furnished under this call, will be stored at Dallas until their removal and destination be ordered by the proper authorities; and it is requested that all persons thus contributing will forward the articles to me at Dallas, for which the proper receipts will be given.

I deem it unnecessary to appeal to the patriotism of the people, when the whole country is moved as one man, in the hallowed cause of liberty and justice. The fact that our soldiers need proper clothing is only to be known, to obtain the supplies; and in view of this, I now call upon the people of Northern Texas to come forward and contribute whatever lies in their power.

S. B. Pryor.

Relief Association.—It will be seen by reference to another column, that Dallas county is not behind any other in the State in her noble efforts to send relief to the soldiers that are now engaged in her defense. The ladies, ever alive to the wants of the gallant soldier, have determined to do all in their power to contribute to their comfort during the coming winter. We have seen numerous letters from members of Col. Greer's regiment, all of which contain instances of want of clothing among the men. This has awakened in the hearts of our people the

warmest emotions of sympathy and the determination to supply them. The farmers, merchants and in fact, every class of citizens, have contributed liberally towards this movement, and the ladies have met and decided to make up sufficient clothing not only for our own men, in the army, but enough for several other companies.

All praise is due our citizens for their generous devotion, especially when it is done without any expectation or desire of remuneration from the Confederate Government. While the contributions have been very liberal, we learn that a further supply of material is needed, which like the other, will be placed in the hands of ladies to be made into clothing. A committee has been appointed to receive and send off all that is contributed. It is desirable that all contributions should be sent in by the end of next week. We shall publish regularly, if desired, a full list of all contributions for this purpose.

DALLAS HERALD, September 25, 1861, p. 1, c. 3|

A correspondent writing from Camp Walker, Ark., gives us the following amusing incidents, told in connexion [sic] with the battle of Oak Hills: . . .

After the battle was over, a negro belonging to an officer, and one who had fought side by side with his Master, was seen marching through the camp with a large fat Dutchman waddling along before him.—Some one called out to know what he had there. His reply was, "Oh, nuffin, sar, but one o' dem d----d Dutches." "What are you going to do with him," was the next enquiry. "Jis takin him to show to Massa; and as he wished him to turn to the right or left in passing through the camp, the negro would bawl out in an authoritative tone, "file right (or left,) you d---d Dutch; shoot white folks, ha!"

After the fight, an old woman came into the camp and said she wanted to see a Texian Ranger. A polite gentleman showed her around to Col. Greer's regiment. She looked at them some time with mingled feelings of curiosity and wonder; then turning to her conductor, and giving vent to a deep sigh, she remarked, in a long whining tone, "why the Lors a Massy, they's just like our folks, for the world; I thought from what I hearn, they was as big as three on 'em, and could pull up saplings by the roots!" She left disappointed.

DALLAS HERALD, October 2, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

The following address, on the occasion of the presentation of a beautiful Confederate Flag to the Holford Cavalry company, of Lewisville, Denton county, should have appeared several weeks ago. It has only been delayed by the press of other matter, and the fact of having been accidentally overlooked.

Address of Miss McKinney.

Soldiers—There is no hope for peace; you are called to arms for the defence [sic] of your homes, your rights and your sacred honor. May you have strong arms and brave hearts to sustain you in the generous cause for which you have enlisted. If you wish to be free—if you wish to preserve inviolate those privileges for which our fore-fathers fought, bled, and died—you must fight. I repeat it soldiers, you must fight. An appeal to arms, and the God of Host, is all that is left you. Our Southern soldiers, aroused in the holy cause of liberty are immovable by any force which the North may send against us; besides, you will not fight your battles alone. There is a just God who presides over the destinies of nations. The battle is not to the strong alone, it is to the vigilant, brave, and true.

It is now too late to retire from the contest—there is no retreat; but to submit is slavery. Our chains are forged, their clanking away may be heard on the plains of Virginia and Missouri. The war is unavoidable and will come and we hope that there are Washingtons and LaFayettes on our Southern soil who would sacrifice their lives and their all, for our independence; and may we long celebrate a day made sacred by our victories over tyrants and fanatics.

Brave Captain of the Holford Cavalry, in behalf of the ladies of this neighborhood, I present you this banner. These beautiful stars and brilliant bars, that speak so eloquently of Southern liberty, may you never suffer them to be taken by the enemy or trail in the dust by a dishonorable retreat.

Take your banner, and through the battle's din, guard it till your homes are free; guard it well and God will prosper you.

Response of Capt. Jasper
To the Ladies of Holford and Long Prairie

In receiving this flag at your hands, I tender you the sincere acknowledgment of my own heart, and of my company; and I ask you to feel assured that we highly appreciate the mark of your confidence and regard which its preparation and presentation indicate. We know that in placing it in our hands you expect it to be borne bravely and with honor, whether in peace or amid the din and smoke of battle, where contending armies mingle in dreadful conflict. Let me assure you that as long as the heart of bravery beats in the bosom of these men, and as long as their strong and willing arms are able to strike a single blow for the Southern cause, so long shall this banner be preserved from the touch of the invader—from those who would trample it in the dust of dishonor, whose aim is to subdue and crush out the Southern people.

We regret and deplore the existence of the war; it is amongst those who ought to be friends. We regret the inconsiderate and ill-advised policy of the Lincoln administration which we think, has produced the war; yet when such purposes as subjugation, pillage, booty, and even the sacrifice of beauty and innocence are publicly avowed to be the object of the war, we think it time that all good citizens of the South should rise as one man in defence [sic] of their institutions, their homes, their property, their wives, sisters, and daughters.

Mr. Sigler, as Ensign:--We now commit this standard into your hands. Take it and remember the heart that prompted and the hands that wrought its beautiful device. Remember the prayers that have consecrated and the hopes that cluster around it.—Above all remember the cause in which it is unfurled. As you love your country and hate tyranny, defend it. Keep it proudly to the breeze, that its beautiful stars may serve the arm and inspire the heart of each soldier that marches beneath its graceful folds.

DALLAS HERALD, October 2, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Wanted,
100 Pair Socks for the
Soldiers.

Geo. W. Guess.

Clothing for the Soldiers.

All those having relatives or friends in the army of Ben McCulloch, in Greer's regiment, or Good's company, and all those disposed to furnish extra clothing, will please make up the articles desired to be sent, and forward them to the undersigned at Dallas, at the earliest day possible, as I design to carry them on to the suffering soldiers at an early day. We have not yet more than half enough clothing. I hope the people of Dallas County will not permit the few soldiers that have gone from among them, to suffer from the inclemencies of a Northern climate, when they can so easily be supplied from home. Send on the clothing of all sorts, and send quickly.

Geo. W. Guess.

Notice.

The following gentlemen, Geo. W. Guess, John M. Crockett, M. L. Swing, W. L. Murphy, of Dallas, and A. Lanotte, at Reunion, have been appointed a Committee by me, to receive and receipt for all supplies contributed or furnished to the Confederate Army, under the late address of Adjutant General Byrd [illegible] State and [illegible] receipts will be duly attested by me, as the appointed Agent for such supplies. S. B. Pryor.

DALLAS HERALD, October 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Distinguished Arrival.—Mrs. Price, son and daughter of Ex-Governor, now Gen. Price, the hero of the late battle at Lexington, Missouri, arrived at our town, last Saturday, en route for Lockhart. The incidents of her escape from the Hessians are highly interesting, having fled in disguise, under an assumed name, and often resorting to unheard of means to prevent capture. Her husband was absent when she left, and her own life in danger from the thousands of villains that now beset the thoroughfares of that unhappy State. She is accompanied by her accomplished daughter, one son, and several servants. Long life and prosperity attend them in Texas.

DALLAS HERALD, October 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 7

Flag Presentations.

The following addresses have been handed on for publication. They were delivered on the occasion of the presentation of a handsome Confederate Flag, by a few ladies of this county, to the company of "Freestone Boys," Capt. Maddux of Col. Parsons' Regiment of State troops, on the 3d inst., at the camp on Rowlett's Creek. The flag was presented in the name of the ladies, by Miss Lizzie Johnston, of this county, and received by W. F. Compton, Esq., one of the non-commissioned officers of the company.

Address of Miss Johnston.

Gentlemen:--It has been imposed upon me, by my friends, to address you on this occasion. I do so, deeply sensible of my incompetency to the task, of saying a word in behalf of the great and glorious cause in which you are enlisted.

We are well aware of the disadvantages under which the Southern States will have to labor, being poorly supplied with arms, they have entered into a combat with a people who have

at their command all the improvements in arms that the age can afford; but this deficiency will be more than doubly supplied by the valor and chivalry of the sons of Southern soil.

Our sympathies are especially enlisted in behalf of the border States, for within their limits will be the great battle fields of contending armies, and their sons and daughters are destined to become familiar with scenes of carnage and blood. Missouri claims a large share of sympathy, and for her success our feelings are more deeply enlisted. Borne down by overpowering numbers of Black Republican cohorts, and smarting under the chains of a military despotism, she has severed her connection with the Northern Government, and has added another star to the bright galaxy of the Southern constellation.

We, as a community of ladies, in testimony of the interest we feel for the success of our country's cause, have reared [?] this flag, and now present it to you in token of our confidence in your valor and integrity, believing that you will honor and sustain it with that unshrinking devotion that Southern hearts have always manifested for the flag of their country.

Suffer not its stars to be dimmed by the dust of defeat, or its colors tarnished by the foul touch of an enemy's hand; but may it wave in triumph over every battle-field in which you may be engaged, and wherever the streaming colors are unfurled, may it waft pestilence and death to the gathered minions of Northern foes. Brave and noble hearted volunteers of Capt. Maddux's company! We ask you when called to meet the enemies of your country, to march forth proudly under this bright banner, and calmly sustain the shock of battle that you may encounter with unyielding fortitude, ever keeping in mind that glorious motto that should characterize the soldier, "Victory or Death." Remember that it is glorious to die in defence [sic] of your country's rights and the death of him who thus nobly falls will be enshrined forever in the hearts of a grateful people,—admiring gratitude shall write his epitaph, and time shall mellow and consecrate his memory.

"Strike! til the last armed foe expires!
Strike! for your altars and your fires!
Strike! for the green graves of your sires,
Home! and your native South.

Response of Mr. W. F. Compton.

Miss Johnston.—By the presentation of this flag, and the patriotic remarks accompanying the same the hearts of the "Freestone Boys," (a band of strangers,) are filled with thankfulness to you and the kind ladies of Dallas county, who assisted in rearing this banner; and also to God for his goodness manifested toward us as a nation, in inspiring the fair ones of the South with patriotic spirits to imitate the matrons of '76.

For this banner, this beautiful banner of red, white, and blue, I in the name of the "Freestone Boys," officers and privates, tender you our ardent thanks.

We have ever been proud of our national flag. Under the Star-spangled Banner our fathers fought and died; with their blood they paid the price of our liberty, thus making that banner doubly dear to their children. Under its folds we would freely have fallen rather than see this favored land over-run or trampled under the foot of tyranny. But, alas! sad to tell, that banner is no longer dear to the sons of the South.—No longer do we feel ready or willing to defend it. No longer does the sight of its stars and stripes gladden our hearts. Never, no never again, will we acknowledge it as our nation's ensign. That cluster of stars, once fit emblem of the band of sister States, is now severed; twelve of its brightest stars have, as with an angel's

wing, been brushed away, and carried to a place appointed them by an All-wise Providence, see, on this lovely flag, they blaze,—o'er this heaven favored land they float, bidding defiance to all our enemies. Does any ask why this change in our hearts and flag? If so, we reply, the people of the South were loyal to the constitution of the U.S., and so long as we could, by compromise or any other way, save submission, receive and enjoy the rights and privileges therein guaranteed unto us were satisfied. But in the action of people of the North towards us, we plainly saw that unless we resisted we were a ruined people. They, by the election of a Black Republican President, in the person of Abraham Lincoln, manifested a determination to subjugate the South, and to degrade the anglo saxon race to a level with the servile African. We long bore their insults and abuses. But the thought of seeing the fair ones of our land taken from the elevated position to which God had placed them, and caused to move in an uncongenial latitude, side by side with the negro, caused our hearts to sicken and recoil, and inspired us with feelings similar to those which reigned in the bosoms of the patriots of '76. And with almost a unanimous shout, we cried, "God avert such evils or give us death." Determined never to submit to such wrongs, we asked the privilege of peaceably withdrawing from the Union. But we were not only denied the privilege, but also threatened with coercion if we attempted to secede. We loved the Union, but were driven to secession. South Carolina led the way, and one after another followed, til the number in the once glorious constellation is twelve less. Refusing longer to be loyal citizens of the U. S., it became our duty to form a new government, and rear a new and different flag. This we have done. By the guidance of the Almighty we have been enabled to organize and arrange the best constitution the world has ever known, and in the time of our country's need, God blessed us with another Washington, Jeff. Davis, the man for the times. And as was said of Napoleon, so be it said of him, "A man without a model and without a shadow."

We have chosen a new banner. Here it is. See how proudly it floats in the breeze. Beautiful banner. Thee we love; for thee have we discarded the Star-Spangled banner. We hail thee as our nation's flag—Wave, proudly—wave on every wind. Heaven's blessings rest upon the land over which you float, and whilst the sight of thee inspires the sons of the south with courage, may it fill the hearts of the Northern fanatics with astonishment and fear. We love our country, and feel a deep interest in all her battles. But while we sympathise [sic] with Missouri and the other border States, our hearts and feelings are enlisted in the defence [sic] of our own loved Texas. For her safety our prayers ascend; for her defence [sic] we have left our homes, and for her we will freely die.

Miss Johnston:--Again, in the name of the "Freestone Boys," I tender you our thanks for this lovely flag; and be assured that the confidence placed in us shall never be betrayed. Under its folds we will proudly march forth to meet the foes of our country and institutions; and our watch-word shall ever be, onward and onward, conquering and to conquer, so long as the tramp of the enemy's horse or the roar of his cannon is heard in our land. And never, no never, will we suffer this banner to trail in the dust of defeat, or its bright colors tarnished by the foul touch of the enemy's hand.

DALLAS HERALD, October 16, 1861, p. 1, c. 8

The Penitentiary.—Gov. Clark, we see, has determined to devote nearly the whole product of the penitentiary to furnishing clothing for the Texas troops. An excellent idea.

The wool crop of the State is very large, and it would be a good thing could enough of it be had to enable the Penitentiary factory to make up a large quantity of woollen goods at once for army uniforms and under clothing.

The Superintendent of the Penitentiary says it can turn out 1,000 yards per day, of goods suited for winter clothing for soldiers.—News.

DALLAS HERALD, October 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Almost daily, we see our streets thronged with emigrants from Missouri, many of whom bring valuable slave property.

It is quite refreshing to hear these men open upon the Jayhawkers and Union men; they do it with an unction and relish that astonish even the fiery Texans.

DALLAS HERALD, October 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

To the Teachers of Dallas County.

Fellow Teachers:--The distracted state of the country, occasioned by the long dreaded conflict between the North and South, has rendered the occupation of the teacher in most places unprofitable. The reason of this is very obvious to every observing person: the immense excitement, resulting from the many calls that have, from time to time, been made upon the South and especially Texas, for men and other means of waging a successful war, has in a great degree rendered inactive the cause of education. The teacher has laid aside the implements of instruction and taken up those of *destruction*, to the astonishing dismay of the would-be Northern tyrants.

This is in every way commendable, and in some cases, even patriotic. But [it] is the duty of us who remain at home, in every possible manner to promote the cause of education and the instruction of the youth of our once happy land. They will have ere long, many responsibilities, to take upon their shoulders, and should they not be prepared and every way equipped to meet them, instead of the schools of the country languishing, and the elocution of the youth lost sight of, parents, guardians, patrons and statesmen, should redouble their energies in the promotion of the common cause of our State—education.

From these considerations I take the liberty of suggesting to you the propriety of meeting in Dallas, at an early day, and organize a *Teachers Association*, similar to such institutions in all the older States.—The object of the association being the interchanging of the teachers' thoughts and plans with regard to the organization, mode of government and system of instruction that may be adopted, after a liberal discussion open to the advancement of the theories entertained by every member.

Editor, Teachers, this is an important crisis in the history of our country; therefore, let us fill well our positions at home, while our brave brothers are fighting for our freedom. Men of the South, we may, we *must* we **WILL** be a dignified people; then let us act bravely and energetically.

One of your number.

Oct. 12th, 1861.

DALLAS HERALD, October 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

We do not like to say too much about our county but we see so many evidences of plenty and enterprise that we feel it due to our good people, to let others at a distance know it. Mexican carts and trains from almost every part of the State, are constantly thronging our streets, engaged in the grain and flour trade, for which liberal prices are paid. Wheat and corn are very abundant;

rye, oats, barley, and Hungarian grass, are equally as plentiful; the cattle are fat and healthy; thousands of sheep browse upon our verdant prairies and valleys; the mast is the heaviest known for years, supplying a rich store of food for our hogs; horses are readily obtained for the boys to ride to the wars, and more fowls and vegetables than we have ever had before. With all these blessings, the prairie folks don't care a fig for the blockade, except for the high prices paid for merchandize, and the scarcity of coffee, which last is indispensable to the comfort of a few excellent old ladies, who never can relish the rye and potato substitute now in vogue.—Add to these, the number of brave boys gone to fight the battles of the country, and the hosts of pretty girls left behind to make up their clothing and write love letters to them and—and—well, no matter what next, we think the prairies are hard to beat.

DALLAS HERALD, October 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The ladies of Lancaster are banding their whole energies to the patriotic and laudable task of raising clothing and supplies for the Dallas boys now in Missouri under Capt. R. S. Guy. They have already, in the face of great obstacles, provided clothing to the amount of nearly a thousand dollars, and expect yet to increase the quantity and to forward it in a reasonable time. These ladies are noted for doing well what they undertake, and in no instance do they deserve more honor and credit than in this, their sublime devotion to their country's welfare. They have worked unremittingly and devoted themselves to the task with unwavering assiduity; and the best gratification that they can enjoy, is the complete success attending their efforts. The purchase of the materials and their manufacture into garments, are all voluntary, and bestowed upon the soldiers with all the disinterestedness that the generous soul of woman is capable of. May they long enjoy the consciousness of fulfilling the measure of their duty, and live to enjoy the safe return of their friends.

DALLAS HERALD, October, 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Everybody who comes down from the Red River country now, claims to be a Missourian, fleeing from the wrath of Lincoln. It seems there are too many coming away, and we believe all of them are *not* Missourians.

The emigration from Missouri, still continues, and large trains almost daily, pass through our town, on the hunt for homes in Texas.

DALLAS HERALD, October 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The rage in Paris is for golden collars, in form and size like the present tiny appendages to a lady's toilet of linen or needle work. They are only about \$250 each.

DALLAS HERALD, November 6, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Ladies' Sewing Society.

At a meeting held by the ladies of McKinney and vicinity, on the 28th day of October, they proceeded to organize an "Aid Society," for the benefit of our soldiers who have enlisted. A regular Constitution and By-Laws were adopted for the government of the same.

Mrs. R. Cave, was elected President; Mrs. Mollie Cannon, Vice President; Mrs. Sallie Skidmore, Treasurer; Mrs. T. C. Rhine, Recording Secretary; Mrs. J. J. Harrison, Corresponding Secretary. The President appointed the following standing committees:

Garment Cutters—Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Foote and Miss Eliza Graves.

Coat and Vest Making—Mrs. Rhine, Miss Tillie Graves and Mrs. Skidmore.

Pants and Drawers Making—Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Howeth.

Shirt Making—Mollie Skidmore, Mrs. Lovejoy and Mrs. Fannie Adams.

The Dallas Herald was requested to publish the proceedings of the meeting and the society adjourned.

Mrs. R. Cave, Pres't.

Mrs. T. C. Rhine, Sect'y.

DALLAS HERALD, November 6, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

For the Ladies.

We copy from the Delta, some remarks about the prevailing fashions where people are supposed to adopt them. The ladies of Texas care so little now-a-days, about the rule and sway of the beau monde, that we are willing to bet they will not even read what the Delta has to say:

Ladies and Children's Wearing Apparel.—The predominant color just now is Garibaldi, a bright deep orange color, but it will undoubtedly be superseded by the different shades of red, the shade " [illegible] *Rose sublime*" taking the lead, as almost every one can wear red. Garibaldi is, however, mixed with every color.

Bonnets—Shapes of bonnets are but little changed. They recede still more at the sides, and project much more over the top, though some ladies wear regular old-fashioned cottage bonnets, with the face trimming set very far inside the hat. This fashion is both English and American, the other is exclusively French.

American ladies decidedly object to a bonnet that sits up so high on the top. Their faces are too long and thin for that style, and it makes "perfect frights" of some otherwise pretty ladies. A thin, long face, with a large bunch of flowers over the forehead, and a perfect garden on the top of the bonnet, looks strangely ugly, and thus disfigured, many ladies walk Broadway. The bonnet most worn this fall will be of black hair, trimmed with gay colors, in fruit, flowers, ribbons and feathers. Orange color is mixed with every other color, and few bonnets are without some shade of yellow blended with other colors. All the colors of the rainbow are combined upon some bonnets, and they are so tastefully blended that almost any lady will find them becoming. Capes on bonnets are deeper than ever; some are circular, thick and thin—all sorts. Lace veils are still the rage; black and white lace veils, black thread lace, gauze and illusion are all worn, and to lap over the front of the bonnet, is particularly admired. Misses and children will wear round hats, beaver, felt and velvet, of the boulevard. Union, turban and Zouave forms, variously trimmed with velvet, feathers, flowers and ribbons of strongly contrasted color, and different designs, the mass of flowers, differently shaded ribbon, feathers, &c., rivaling the rainbow or the parterre. Ruche head dresses, and a Turkish head dress made of black velvet, will be the chosen style of head gear for dinner, dress and house toilet. Black velvet is mixed with every sort of trimming.

Cloaks.—Cloth will be the material most used for cloaks; velvets for those who can afford to buy it.—Basques, sacks and circulars will each be worn. The most fashionable establishments exhibit quite new patterns. One pattern has an immense sleeve plaited on the cloak, square at the bottom and falling to the edge of the cloak. Another had three plaits in the back and was sack shaped in front, with trimming running over the shoulder. The leading

pattern, however, is the Adaline, a black cloth cloak, very long and full, and circular in shape, with a circular cape inserted just below the shoulders. The back has a triple plait ornamented with a novel crochet ornament which falls below the waist; a most elegant and stylish garment.

Dresses.—The fabrics used are mostly thick heavy goods, that stand off from the form. The soft, floating delaines are chiefly sold for children's wear. Poplins, thick "rep" goods and heavy silks and French cloth are now worn by ladies. Crinoline still maintains her sway, and simple flowing skirts require heavy goods to preserve the bell shape. Gores are yet worn, but they are not admired. Skirts are cut long and very full, plaited on to the waist in large box plaits as of old. Waists are long and finished with a belt or zone, made square in the neck, surplus, Grecian plain, almost any way to suit the fancy. The zone or peasant belt is a great favorite, and is chiefly made of velvet. Skirts are trimmed up the sides, around the bottom, and up the front. Velvet will be the trimming most admired. Broad black velvet is necessarily costly, and therefore will not be common. In all the different departments of dress, the antique predominates. Capes of every shape, both for morning and street dresses, are extremely fashionable.

One dinner dress of rich green "rep" silk, skirt cut goring, pompadour waist and half short sleeves, with black silk laid in hollow plaits around the bottom of the skirt and half way up each gore, was very elegant, particularly adapted to some queenly beauty.

Sashes for Evening Wear.—Scarfs [sic] of silk, fringed on the ends, have replaced sashes. Sometimes, also, a bodice of velvet or silk is worn, with wide ends floating on the side; and if of velvet, fringed with gold.—Silks are in demand for evening dresses, white brocaded with crimson, and black and Garibaldi.

Youths' and children's clothes, etc.—Boys still wear the cutaway and sack jackets. Little boys wear a Zouave costume and imagine themselves soldiers, and are very happy in the delusion. This dress does not admit of much variety; all the change noticeable is in this Zouave costume, and in bright colors being adopted by little boys.

One important change in ladies' dress is of such benefit that it must not pass by without remark, and it is in the adoption of heavy English shoes. Balmoral boots and fur-lined shoes insure good health and happiness for ladies, and they begin to enjoy the benefit of wearing them. A dainty foot is by no means disguised by an elegant fitting Balmoral.

Furs were less used last year than in former years; they are too expensive, and are not indispensable—But there are such elegant furs imported this fall, that many will be tempted to indulge in the luxury of a fur cape or tippet, muff, and fur-lined gloves, and shoes. Velvet hoods and some velvet bonnets will be trimmed with fur.

Ladies will dress the front hair quite differently this next winter. It will be crimped, curled and puffed out very far at the sides, and not worn close to the face.

DALLAS HERALD, November 13, 1861, p. 1 c. 3

The Marshall Republican, says that by the first of May, an abundance of paper can be obtained from Messrs. Stevens & Seymore, of New Orleans. This will be good news to newspaperdom in Texas, and we hope after that time to see no more half sheets, quarter sheets, dirt-colored sheets and such like make-shifts.

DALLAS HERALD, November 20, 1861, p. 1, c. 4

The flag of the Texas Camp at Camp Wigfall, near Dumfries, Va., is made of the bridal dress of Mrs. Wigfall. Says the correspondent of the Gazette:

It bears the emblem of the "Lone Star," and this is of pure white silk, set in a blue ground; the folds are purple and white. The hearts of all are riveted to it. It never will be given up. An old war-worn warrior approached it, and as his eyes steadily gazed upon the banner, he said.— "That Star was made of the bridal dress of our gallant Colonel! She worked it up with her fair hands, and gave it to us to carry through the battles of our country. How could we fail to protect it with our lives! No, sir! I never failed to meet the enemy when that Star was our watchword, and now, when our whole South is in danger, I feel that my poor life can be given up easily upon that flag as my shroud." The old fellow, with his gray hairs, still stands before me in memory. Such is the feeling of every Texan.

DALLAS HERALD, November 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Poultry, vegetables, fresh pork, and venison are plentiful in this market. Parson Lancaster says that beef at 3 and 4 cents per lb., is "in horrible abundance," in his section. No danger of starving, parson, and beef stake [sic] is good enough.

DALLAS HERALD, November 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

For the Dallas Herald.

Ladies' Aid Society,

The Ladies' "Aid Society" of Lancaster, and vicinity have sent forward this day in the care of G. W. O'Connor, H. C. Thompson; John Wilson, J. H. Moffet, and Thomas Bernard, the following "army supplies," to Col. H. W. Stone's regiment in Missouri:

28 over and under coats, valued at	\$114 00
112 pairs lined jeans pantloons [sic]	440 00
121 flannel and linsey shirts	275 00
120 prs. heavy winter drawers	120 00
27 winter vests	40 00
225 prs heavy yarn socks	120 00
24 prs boots and shoes	95 00
25 prs woolen mittens	14 50
65 bed comforters, blankets, quilts and counterpanes	315 00
Plush caps, neck comforters, towels, handkerchiefs, bandages, lint, pins, needle books, paper, chewing & smoking tobacco, &c.	130 00
Total	\$1875 50

One box "token of respect" to Gen. Ben McCulloch, from a lady friend.

It is hoped these articles will reach the army in three weeks, and supply some of the wants of our brave hearted soldiers, and comfort them while toiling for us amid the difficulties of a winter campaign. May they be as freely received as they are given.

The ladies of the Society return their hearty thanks to those who have aided in this noble enterprise.

Mrs. Emily Guy, President.

Mrs. Anna Moffett, Secretary,
Lancaster, Nov. 9th, 1861,

P.S.—Sent in since invoice, in value \$20

[And in addition to the above about \$300 worth besides; also \$100 contributed to bear the expenses of the gentlemen to whom the goods were entrusted.—A considerable amount was given in at this place, as the train passed through.—Eds. Herald]

DALLAS HERALD, November 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Thanksgiving Day.—To-morrow, 28th inst., is appointed by the Governor of Texas, as a day of general thanksgiving throughout the State, and we hope to see it properly observed, as we feel assured that no one among us is insensible to the many blessings showered upon us, during the last ten months of war. And since the Executive has seen fit to appoint a day of thanksgiving, it is generally expected that the people of Texas will respond in a becoming manner.

The Rev. Wm. H. Hughes will preach tomorrow in the Masonic Hall, at the usual hour. At 9 o'clock in the morning, there will be Episcopal Lay Reading and prayers at the same place.

A general attendance is invited and desired.

DALLAS HERALD, November 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

It is said that the Inauguration Ball was quite numerously attended, and passed off very pleasantly. The proceeds, \$400, were paid into the Treasury of the Soldier's Aid Society of Travis County.—Intelligencer.

DALLAS HERALD, December 4, 1861, p. 1, c. 1

Economy.

The Vicksburg Whig notices a favor sent to the office by a lady as follows:

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

These lights have been used in Texas for many years, and a good joke is told of a certain "root-doctor" who, once upon a time, visited the house of a very economical lady, and mistook a roll of these "wax tapers" for a bundle of Sarsaparilla roots.—Thinking here was a good chance to enlarge his stock of roots, the doctor incontinently pocketed the bundle and went home. He did not discover the mistake until he had plunged them into a pot of boiling water, for the purpose of making a decoction of Sarsaparilla. His consternation can be better imagined than described, when he saw his long yellow roots melting rapidly away before his eyes. His patient was disappointed in her promised decoction, and the doctor became a wiser, if not a better, man.

DALLAS HERALD, December 4, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

We understand that the young ladies of the "Eastern Texas Female College," of this

place, have organized themselves into a military company, and are now undergoing regular drill—thus spending their hours of recreation. That's right, girls. The good opinion of her teachers, a good education, and finally the noblest and bravest soldier in the Confederate army for a husband, be the reward of the best drilled member of this company.—Tyler Reporter.

DALLAS HERALD, December 11, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Houston Telegraph learns from a reliable source, that a council of war has been held at Galveston, and the island declared to be untenable. The batteries on the beach have been removed, the powder and munitions taken to a place of greater security, and a portion of the public records removed, and the Hospital removed to Houston. The women and children have removed and the Galveston News has rented an office in the latter city.

The island cannot be defended without the means of defence [sic], and we regret to say that the people have not responded to the repeated calls of Gen. Hebert. If companies are not formed and offered in sufficient numbers, the result need not surprise any one, however disastrous and distressing it may be.

DALLAS HERALD, December 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Concert,
The Ladies of Lancaster.

A Concert will be given in Lancaster, Dallas County, Texas, on Tuesday, the 24th Inst., Exercises to commence at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Terms of Admission:

Adults, each	50 cts.
Children	25 "

The prime object is, for the relief of needy soldiers.

Nanny Snead.

Lancaster, Dec. 5th, 1861.

DALLAS HERALD, December 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

A Concert will be given by Miss Snead, at Lancaster, on Christmas Eve, for the benefit of needy soldiers now in the service of the government. It is a most laudable effort, and we wish the accomplished lady most unbounded success.

DALLAS HERALD, December 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 1

Literary.—We were complimented last week with an invitation to witness the rehearsal of the "Sisterhood of Nations," by the young ladies of Miss Melton's school.—The parts assigned to the respective girls were very judicious, and the rehearsal shows the careful training to which they have been subjected. The whole was highly creditable to Miss Melton as well as the young ladies, and the scene between "Yankee" and "Southern Confederacy," amusing and suggestive.

DALLAS HERALD, December 18, 1861, p. 1, c. 3

Texas Wool.—A communication in the State Gazette estimates the number of sheep now in Texas at 500,000, which is estimated will yield about one million pounds of wool, one half of which is fine Marino, and the balance coarse Mexican. The total product in all the Confederate States is put down at about 12,000,000, just about half the quantity produced by New York alone. Assuming six pounds required for each person (the usual estimate) and it will require about 90,000,000 to supply the Confederate States. Hence we see that the demand must greatly exceed the production and of course we have an ample market for the vast prospective increase of this great staple product of our State. The Richmond Enquirer says the machinery now at work in the manufacture of wool in the Confederate States is more than sufficient for all the wool that can be obtained.—Gal. News.

DALLAS HERALD, December 18, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Coffee in considerable quantities, both Rio and Mexican, is brought to San Antonio, and sold at 40 to 50 cents per pound. The supply can be increased to any quantity required by the condition of the market. Why not send up several loads to Dallas and exchange it for flour.

DALLAS HERALD, December 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Christmas! Christmas!!

Once more this ancient festival has dawned upon our land, and all hearts seem as merry as when, two years ago, peace and prosperity reigned throughout the length and breadth of the country. But in reality the times are sadly changed in places, and although we are freed here from the pressures of the enemy, there are places in our beloved Confederacy where Christmas will be shorn of half its holy memories, and the heart closed against the softer emotions that usually obtain at such a time. Deserted homes and darkened firesides, where the yule-log was wont to blaze, the silent festive halls and blackened ruins now usurp "the blithesome and gay" scenes of old Christmas, and many a little pair of stockings, instead of hanging for Kriss Kringle's present, perhaps now but barely cover the little red and frost bitten feet of their owners, and the mistletoe bough hangs untouched and unhonored in its parent stem, moaning in the cold air of winter, o'er the hard hearts of men. Christmas with us is as happy as usual, and while we are enjoying its pleasures at home and meet around the flowing bowl of egg-nogg, crowned with its snowy diadem, let us reflect upon our soldiers, and if we have anything to give, let us give it to the needy and may be suffering men, who have volunteered to fight our battles, and are now exposed to the bleak clime of a more northern latitude, where the soft and gentle amenities of a home and Christmas times will be banished in the midst of our joys, let us not forget the absent soldier who in his heart has said a hundred times, "I wish I were at home to spend my Christmas." Each one should send a Christmas gift to the far-off soldier, and show how dearly he is remembered.

Christmas is a holy time, and will be rendered doubly so, if we improve it by doing our duty. A happy Christmas to our readers and friends, and a joyful return of the absent soldier to his family, is our wish and prayer.

DALLAS HERALD, December 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

A great deal is said in our exchanges about "speculators," "extortioners," "blood-suckers,"

"vampires," "shylocks," &c.—about the people rising *en masse* and regulating the prices of merchandise and many other things, with which we have nothing to do. If the prices do not suit them, they need not buy,—and as far as Texans are concerned, they can eat jerked beef and corn-dodgers, a very wholesome diet, drink milk, sassafras tea, or mustang wine, wear homespun clothes, and as our winters are short, wait patiently till summer, then lie in the shade and eat water-melons. A few years ago, the pioneers of this State had no more luxuries than they have now,—in fact, not half so many, and yet there was but little grumbling and a great deal more reliance on self. If the merchants ask a heavy per centage on their goods, the people need not give it, unless they choose to do so, and as to "hard times," it is all stuff, compared with what our forefathers suffered, and what any brave people can suffer, in defense of their homes and their liberties.

When a people can get nothing to eat and really "nothing to wear," then they may talk and grumble about hard times. As Mrs. Partington says, "nothing despises us as much," as to hear complaints of "hard times" in Texas, when the crops have been good, and thousands of cattle roam the prairies. Hard times are only the nightmares that affect the lazy or the sluggish.

DALLAS HERALD, December 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

The Huntsville Item says "let your light shine, but don't give four bits a pound for candles."

DALLAS HERALD, December 25, 1861, p. 4, c. 1

Southern Aid Society.

We, the ladies of Collin county, desiring to lend all the aid in our power to assist the people of the South in establishing their independence, and the securement of their rights, and to the attainment of this end, we form ourselves into a Society, to be known as the "Southern Aid Society." The object being to assist in making out-fits for the Volunteers, who are going to fight the battles of our country; and for the government of this Society, we adopt the following

Constitution.

SEC. 1. This Society shall consist of the following officers, to-wit: President, Vice President, Treasurer, Recording Secretary, and Corresponding Secretary.

SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the Society when present, to call the Society together whenever deemed proper and necessary; To appoint all committees and to have a general supervisory control over said Society.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the Vice President to attend all regular and called meetings of the Society, if convenient, and in the absence of the President to discharge the duties usually devolving on the President.

SEC. 4. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to receive all donations from the hands of the Secretary,—to keep a correct account of the same,—to disburse them as directed by the President and Society, and render an account at the first regular meeting of every month, of the state of the financial condition and effects of this Society, and to deliver all articles of clothing to whomsoever the Society may designate for distribution, and deliver all books and effects to her successor.

SEC. 5. It shall be the duty of the Recording Secretary to keep a minute of the proceedings of this Society, receive all donations, keep a correct account of the same, together with the names of donors, and to deliver all articles to the Treasurer; and to make a report of the amounts placed in the hands of the Treasurer, at the first meeting in each month, and to deliver all books and papers to her successor.

SEC. 6. It shall be the duty of the Corresponding Secretary to solicit contributions, to conduct all the correspondence of the Society, to read all communications received by her, at the next meeting after the receipt of the same, and to report all information that may, from time to time, be communicated to her beneficial to the Society, and deliver over all books, papers, and communications in her possession to her successor.

SEC. 6 [sic]. All officers of this Society, shall be elected on the last Monday in October, 1861, and every three months thereafter, and shall continue in office until their successors are elected; and all elections shall be by ballot, and a majority of all the votes cast be necessary to be a choice.

SEC. 8. A quorum for the transaction of business shall consist of seven members.

SEC. 9. This Constitution may be altered or amended by a vote of two-thirds of all the members of the Society.

By-Laws.

SEC. 1. Every lady subscribing their names to the Constitution and these By-Laws, and paying the sum of twenty-five cents, shall be deemed members of the Society.

SEC. 2. The first regular meeting of this Society, shall be held on the 28th day of October 1861, and shall meet regularly on the last Monday in every month.—and continue in session from day to day until the business shall have been disposed of.—And all called meetings shall be designated by the President.

SEC. 3. This Society shall assemble at its regular meetings at 3 o'clock P.M.

SEC. 4. The President shall upon entering on the duties of her office, appoint the following Standing Committees, to-wit: A committee of Garment Cutting, and such other committees as the Society may order, all of whom shall render a report to the Society whenever called upon.

SEC. 5. The President shall put all motions to the Society, and the vote shall be taken by yeas and nays; a majority in all cases shall rule.

SEC. 6. Any committee failing to attend to the duties assigned them, or failing to attend the meetings of the Society without an excuse, acceptable to the Society, shall be fined the sum of ten cents.

Rules of Order.

1st—Calling of the Roll.

2nd—Reading of the minutes.

3rd—Reading communications and Reports.

4th—Motions and Resolutions.

DALLAS HERALD, January 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The Herald facetiously gives the condition of the San Antonio market in the following

manner:

"The extensive demand for coffee keeps the price up to 40 to 50 cents per lb. Sugar is arriving from the plantations east—price at retail, 15 cents. Corn 75 cents. Our market is well supplied with vegetables.—Health excellent. Morals and religion at par, firm. No exciting war news—Yankees as usual, on the defensive everywhere, and their courage and enthusiasm fizzling out."

DALLAS HERALD, January 8, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

A Laudable Enterprise.—Messrs. W. R. Moffett and W. T. Nance, are now erecting in the town of Lancaster, in this county, a three story building, 36 feet square for Woolen and Cotton Manufactory. The building is being put up with the design of adding to it, as the business may demand.—For the present, they have only the machinery for carding wool, and the carders will be set up and ready for work in time for the spring clippings. During the summer other machinery will be added as fast as it can be obtained, and ere many months have rolled around we hope to see the Factory in full operation. We have no doubt the enterprise will be attended with abundant success, and we are at all times pleased to mention such indications of public spirit in our midst.

DALLAS HERALD, January 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

To the Citizens of Dallas County.

Through the medium of this paper you are informed of a meeting held at the Court House, on Saturday last, for the purpose of organizing "A Relief," or "Soldiers Aid Association." At that meeting the undersigned were appointed a committee to address you upon the objects of such an association, and to present briefly to those who may not yet realize the exigencies of this crisis; the necessity for them to gird on the armor of patriotism and exercise the energies which so far have lain dormant under an abiding sense of security. We cannot believe them indifferent to the results of the present struggle between those who would usurp all authority and make us their "hewers of wood and drawers of water," and ourselves, who stand on our own soil and contend alone for the inalienable rights of proud freemen, the honor and purity of our wives and daughters, the sanctity and all the hallowed associations of our hearthstones—yet unpolluted by the tread of the ruthless invader. We need scarcely tell you that the gallant leader of that proud and noble little band of Missourians, Gen. Price, has fallen back near to the borders of Arkansas, not because he or his brave followers fear to meet the Hessians, for they are undaunted and ready, if the country's good require, to lay down their lives a willing sacrifice at freedom's altar, but it would be sheer madness for a force to meet then times its numbers, a physical impossibility to withstand them, and a cruel sacrifice of valuable life; we need not tell you that the Federal government has meanly yielded to the demand of England for the restoration of Mason and Slidell, the better to enable them to prosecute their unholy warfare against us; we need not tell you that the Lincoln dynasty have now in the different departments of their army about 700,000 men, provided and equipped in the very best manner, and are about to increase that immense army by hundreds of thousands, and are even called upon by their journals to make it one and a half millions. These things are but the staple of every newspaper or dispatch. We think it sufficient to remind you of the results, unless we are true to ourselves; what are to be those results? With the army we now have (unless greatly increased and better provided,) we

will never be able to check the tide will pour down upon us next season; we may be ever so brave—we may defeat them wherever they are met, with odds against us, but we cannot guard every point both on our coast and along our great land border, by some means armies will be thrown in to ravage our fields, burn our habitations and barns, and thus render us unable to supply even the army we have with provisions. We believe it unnecessary to stimulate you of the performance of your duty as soldiers, for we feel our hearts beat with patriotic pride when we see the readiness with which a demand for soldiers is met.—But there is still another duty to perform, perhaps equally important, it is a duty in the performance of which an imbecile man, or feeble woman can participate. Then let our parents, our sisters, and all who from physical inability or other circumstances remain at home, do what they can to encourage and aid the brave soldier who goes in the strength of his right arm and prowess of his brave heart to defend us from that cruel invasion. Remember that you who remain are secure in your lives and liberties as long as those brave spirits interpose between you and your foe, but, remember also that they must be provided with clothing to protect them from the rigors of a climate more deadly than the enemy, they must have food to sustain them and [rest barely legible in places]

DALLAS HERALD, January 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Marshall, Texas, Jan. 13, 1862.

. . . On Wednesday we passed the Saline Works in Van Zandt county; stopped a short time and examined the "fixins," and carried off specimens of the salt, the finest I ever saw. There are now fourteen furnaces busily engaged day and night, and not able to supply the demand. They are all located in a large plain, destitute of vegetation, and surrounded by high hills. Wells are dug to the depth of 18 or 20 feet, and the water conveyed by means of troughs and pipes to boilers, and there simmered down until evaporation ceases, when the salt is shoveled out and suffered to drain for several hours before it is ready for market. Clouds of Chlorinated gasses were rising from the pans, which acted as a prodigious irritant upon the lungs and gave me a severe headache for an hour after. I am of the opinion that the inhalation of this vapor is very unhealthy judging from the number of pale-faced boys that seemed to be engaged about the works, an effect not quite so discernable about the physiognomies of the negro men. Salt is now selling at six dollars per sack, and as good as any I ever saw, being very fine and white, and as strong as the coarse alum salt sold in our market for fifteen or twenty dollars. Mr. Hunter was delighted with the quality, and purchased enough to last his family for some time. . . .

C. R. P.

DALLAS HERALD, February 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Fair and Supper
For the Benefit of the
Soldiers!

The Ladies of Lancaster will hold a FAIR and SUP-
PER, at the Masonic Hall in said town, on
Friday, the 21st of February, 1862,
The public are respectfully invited to attend.

Admission, at the door, 25 cents. Tickets can be had at the stores of Smith & Murphy, in Dallas, Mr. Kennedy's and the Rogers House, Waxahatchie [sic], and at all the stores in Lancaster.

DALLAS HERALD, February 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

This being the last number of the Herald for the present, the Publishers, in taking farewell of their patrons, would announce to those indebted to the office, that the books and accounts will be found in the hands of Mr. W. E. Halwell, who is authorized to collect the same, and to transact all business of the office during their absence in the army.

DALLAS HERALD, April 19, 1862 [next issue], p. 1, c. 2

Natchez, March 29.

The girls, one hundred and three rank and file, each in herself a Joan of Arc, or Maid of Saragossa, have completed their military organization, and are in for the war. They will leave here by the steamer for New Orleans on Monday morning. Give them a warm embrace. Hurra [sic] for Mississippi!

DALLAS HERALD, April 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

A Woman's Spirit

A young Confederate soldier from the far South, now in Virginia, had fallen sick, and while in the hospital wrote to a young lady at home to whom he was engaged to be married, that as soon as he was well enough he would retire from the service and come home to be married. The high-spirited girl replied to the letter as follows:

Shoulder your gun, my Willie boy,
And strap your knapsack on;
The foe has passed the border line,
With fife and bugle horn;
Good things are in your knapsack,
Your canteen has its fill;
So shoulder your gun, my Willie boy,
And God keep you from ill.

The Northern men, in mighty hordes,
Are trampling down our soil;
They fire our stacks and rob our roosts
And all our butter spoil;
But drive them back, my Willie boy,
Charge with your bayonet bright—
I'd rather clasp your cold, cold form,
Than see you shrink with fright.

Remember your home, my Willie boy,
And the loved one left behind;

Remember that day you took my hand,
And freely spake your mind;
Come back with laurels on your brow,
Won in the glorious strife—
And then you'll see, my Willie boy,
How soon I'll be your wife.

DALLAS HERALD, April 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Substitutes for Soda.—A lady of Fluvanna county sends the following, which we publish for the information of housekeepers.—True Democrat.

To the ashes of corn cobs, add a little boiling water. After allowing it to stand for a few minutes, pour off the lye, which can be used at once with an acid (sour milk or vinegar). It makes the bread as light almost as soda.

DALLAS HERALD, May 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Cotton Manufactures.

We have often had our attention called to the exorbitant prices demanded for cotton fabrics and yarn, manufactured and spun in this and other Southern States since the beginning of the war. With the raw material more abundant and cheaper than it has been for years past, cotton cloths and yarns have more than doubled in cost, not value, and complaints loud and deep reach us from every quarter against these exactions of the manufacturer. We ask why is this? Will the manufacturer explain, and, if he can, relieve us from the necessity of setting him down as an extortioner, and denouncing him as such. We should be pleased, however, to hear before we strike, though we doubt much whether forbearance on our part, in this matter, may be justly esteemed a virtue.

We are pleased, however, to see it announced that the "Georgia Factory" and "Athens Factory" have reduced the prices of yarns, osnaburgs, shirtings, &c., and that soldiers' families are to be supplied at wholesale prices. The arrangement will go into effect on the 1st proximo. What the reduction will be, we are not advised, but trust that it will meet the just expectations of the people. Live and let live should be the governing rule in these trying times! Drive the speculator and extortioner from his baneful pursuits, and the South will the sooner achieve its independence.—Atlanta Intelligencer.

DALLAS HERALD, May 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

How the Women Make Powder.

We copy a portion of a letter addressed to Lieut. McClung, at Knoxville, by a lady in Sullivan county, East Tennessee.

"I saw some weeks ago in the Register, an article on the making of saltpetre [sic], and that the earth under the old houses contained more or less nitre [sic]. I also learned that the Government was in great need of saltpetre [sic], in order to make powder for our brave boys now in the field. Well, sir, I felt, though I am a woman, that it was my duty to do what I could for my country; so, having an old house with dry dirt under it, I determined to make a trial. I threw out

the ashes in my ash hopper, and had two others built.—I then had the dirt under the house dug up and put into the hoppers.—I then run water through one of the hoppers, and then passed the water through the other two. After which I added ley [lye] to the water until the curdling ceased. I then boiled it until it was thick, when the pot was set off the fire. In a few hours, the saltpetre [sic] had formed into beautiful christals [sic]. I poured water three times through each hopper and then boiled it down. The result is just one hundred pounds of beautiful saltpetre [sic], according to my husband's weighing. It was very little trouble to me.

Now, sir, I see you are the agent of the Government. I want to hand it over to you to be made into powder and sent to our army to be used in defending our country.

The Knoxville Register adds that a citizen of Jefferson county, Tenn., made from the dirt beneath a single old house two hundred and eight pounds of saltpetre [sic] which, with the nitre [sic] and sulphur [sic] added, was converted into two hundred and fifty pounds of powder.

DALLAS HERALD, July 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Pickles.—Small matters are not always trifles. It is of the greatest importance, that all of our housewives put up large quantities of pickles. It is impossible for our armies to procure vegetables. Living on salt food and bread, or beans, in crowded camps, they become subject, with such diet, to many loathsome scorbutic diseases. Pickles are a preventive. They are used as such, for sailors, on long whaling voyages. They are easily transported, and will keep long. They will be extensively purchased for army stores.

DALLAS HERALD, July 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Secession Impudence.—A daughter of Capt. Semmes, commander of the famous rebel pirate Sumter, attended a wedding at St. Pauls' church in Newport, Kentucky, night before last, enveloped in a scarf of rich material, bearing the Confederate colors, red and white, arranged in bars or stripes.—Cincinnati Commercial 20.

DALLAS HERALD, August 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Provost Marshall's Office,
Dallas, Texas, July 29, 1862.

General Order, No. 2

In the midst of the difficulties and necessities which now oppress the country, resulting from the state of War, there are some persons, who taking advantage of this state of things, would extort from the government, army and people, the most exorbitant and unheard of prices, for the necessaries of life. Unfortunately, the greatest number who are the subjects of extortion and speculation, are the families of those who are gallantly fighting for our independence.

It is believed to be unfair and unjust to allow a few at home, to enrich themselves upon the calamities of the country.

The extraordinary advance in the price of Bacon, Beef, Wheat, Flour, and Drugs and other articles of necessity, is unwarranted and in some instances amounts to extortion.

It is therefore, ordered that the prices for following articles shall not exceed the annexed rates:

Bacon,	20 cents per lb.
Beef,	4 " " "
Salt,	7 " " "
Sugar	16 2/3 " " "

Flour, \$6.50 per ewt.
 Wheat, \$2, per bush.
 Molasses, \$1 per gal.

Drugs & Medicines.

	Per Pound	Per Ounce.
Calomel	\$8.00	50 cts.
Blue Mass	6.00	50
Ales	4.00	25
Epsom Salts	.75	10
Rehhell "	2.50	25
Sulphur	.75	5
Cream Tartar	2.50	25
Tartaric Acid	3.00	25
Epicac	12.00	75
Tartar Emetic	3.00	25
Opium		4.00
Dovers Powders		1.00
Morphine	4.50 per dram	
Laudanum		50 oz
Paregoric		25
Quinine	16.00 oz 5 gr	
Cinchona		75 oz
Camphor		50
Caster Oil	12.00 per gal.	
Sweet "	10.00 " "	
Syrup Squills		25
Spts. Nitre		50
Sulph. Ether		50
Balsam Copevia	\$6.00 per lb.	
Indigo		50 oz.
Alcohol	\$4.00 per gal	
Spts. Turpentine		25 oz.

Manufacturers and holders are prohibited from ceasing to sell, and from removing the same beyond the limits of this State for sale.

Persons selling to evade these orders, or refusing to sell at the prices above fixed, will be severely dealt with.

The wives and children of those gallant men, absent in defence [sic] of the country, must and shall be protected from extortion.

John J. Good,
 Provost Marshall.

DALLAS HERALD, September 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

We some time ago suggested that "hog, hominey [sic] and homespun" constituted the actual necessities of life.

Some of our friends in the city smiled incredulously at the idea, and others called it impracticable. We made use of the expression understandingly, and that too after seeing a practical illustration of it in other parts of the Confederacy. The people of the interior of Texas have, since then, begun to put it into practice, and it is well they have. *At the present moment there are not enough imported goods in the State to clothe one-fifth of its people, and not enough imported provisions to feed one in a hundred.* The time must come in the progress of events, and that too very shortly, when the amount of dry goods in all the stores in Texas will not clothe one in a hundred of the population. What then? Homespun, and the sooner people learn to make it, the better for them. Hog and hominy—a rough expression for home produce—we have all come to. Let the people put into operation practical independence. If the country will not subsist the population, it is not worth living in. We are not worthy [of] our liberties if we cannot conquer them—the country is not worthy of us if it cannot support us.—Houston Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, September 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Wanted!
Clothing for the Soldiers!!

The undersigned having been appointed by Col. N. H. Darnell, Commanding the 18th Reg't. Texas Cavalry, an Agent of the C.S.A., for the purpose of purchasing Clothing, Blankets, &c., for the Army, and especially for soldiers composing the 18th Reg't. Texas Cavalry, takes this method of notifying all persons who may have for sale materials for Clothing, such as Janes [sic], Linsey, Flannel, Domestic, Shoes, Socks, Hats, Leather or other Clothing of any description whatever, or anything that can be made into wearing apparel for our now half clad soldiers in the field, that they can find with the undersigned, a ready sale for the same, by calling upon him. . . I know our noble and patriotic women are now actively engaged in the manufacture of articles for the purpose—with a zeal only equaled by our mothers of the Revolution. . . . James C. Foreman, Purchasing Agent.

DALLAS HERALD, September 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Capt. Jack Davis, acting under instructions from Col. John Gregg, calls upon the members of the 7th Texas, to rendezvous at Tyler by the 22nd, preparatory to joining their comrades at Vicksburg. They are requested to bring with them as much warm winter clothing as they can procure.

DALLAS HERALD, September 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Wool Carding!

I take this method of informing the people of Dallas and adjoining counties, that my Carding Machine will be in operation again by the first of October. The overwhelming demand for rolls compels me to place my terms of carding at one-fourth of the wool. Those who prefer paying the money must pay the value of one-fourth the rolls at the price they are selling at the time of carding.

Wool must be washed clean, well picked, and entirely free from everything that would tend to impair the cards. To every eight pounds of wool one pound of lard must be furnished.

D. Y. Ellis.

Dallas, Texas, Sept. 22d.—44:1m.

DALLAS HERALD, October 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Looms and Weaving.

The undersigned, being a practical Weaver, and having been employed in the Manufactories at Lyons, France, is now building looms, with the flying shuttle which he offers to the public. He will also weave cloth, blankets, &c., at 25 cts. per yard for single width and 50 cts. for double width.

All orders promptly and faithfully executed. Will also purchase all the yarn that may offer.

B. Femelat.

Dallas, Texas, Oct. 11, 1862—16:2mo.

DALLAS HERALD, November 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

From Virginia Point.—Oct. 21, 7 P. M.—The enemy fired three shells at a party of six women this evening. The women were soldiers' wives who came to Eagle Grove to see their husbands, and were near being killed.

DALLAS HERALD, November 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

We learn from a friend whom we know to be a reliable gentleman, that Miss Lizzie Shackelford, of Springfield, Mo., has been banished from the State, or refusing to take an oath of allegiance to Lincoln's Government. This is the young lady whose patriotism and heroic bravery saved the lives of Capts. Alf. Johnson and Mabry, of Texas, at Springfield, last fall. She is an esteemed friend and acquaintance of ours, and we know that every pulse of her noble heart beats but for the success of our holy cause. May she live to enjoy the full fruition of the glorious liberty she has made such sacrifices to assist in winning.

DALLAS HERALD, November 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Tallow Candles Equal to Star.—Messrs. Editors:—It may be of interest to your numerous readers to know that, with not a cent of additional cost, tallow candles can be made fully equal in point of merit to the common star candle. To two pounds of tallow add one tea-cup full of strong ley [lye], from wood ashes, and simmer over a slow fire, when the greasy scum will float over the top; skim this off for making soap, (it is very near soap already,) as long as it continues to rise.—Then mould your candles as usual, making the wicks a little smaller, and you have a pure, hard tallow candle, worth knowing how to make, and one that burns as long and gives a light equal to sperm. The chemistry demonstrates itself. An ounce or two of beeswax will make the candle some harder, and steeping the wicks in spirits turpentine will make it burn some brighter.—write with one before me.—Mobile News.

DALLAS HERALD, November 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The only factory in the Confederate States that is not charging from seven to ten prices for goods is the Star State Mills, at the Huntsville Penitentiary. We can but think the necessities of the State as well as good policy demand an increase of the rates of goods there.

DALLAS HERALD, November 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

The Texas Almanac is in receipt of the Brownsville Flag of the 7th, from which is gleaned the following items:

The market has reacted slightly this week, owing to the report of large invoices to arrive in a few weeks. Prices are a shade lower than they were, as the capacity of the interior trade is not fully developed. Cotton is still enquired after with much activity, but it is thought that the staple has reached its highest figure, unless some extravagant advance takes place in Europe. Cotton goods are on the advance, heavy domestic is selling as high as 37c per yard. Shoes are on the decline, owing to the prospect of heavy importations.—Coffee, sugar and tobacco are on the rise here, as they are everywhere else. Cotton cards are on the decline, as the market threatens to be overstocked. This is a happy announcement, for every cotton card sent into the interior is a weapon in favor of our independence. . . .

Speaking of the removal of the late restriction of trade under martial law the Flag says:

"Trade has been reviving within the last two months, and we now count four interior merchants where we before met with one. The country is filling up with serviceable goods, too, for the commercial community fully appreciate the advantages which arise from buying goods here and exchanging them for cotton in the interior. Profit results both ways and we only hope that the military authorities will accept the commercial maximum that trade best regulates itself. If Texas could have poured its entire crop of cotton into this market, the State would have been infinitely more prosperous, and the military would have partaken in the increased plenty. . . .

The Flag has the following in regard to matters on the Rio Grande: . . .

It affords us great pleasure to announce to the interior trade, that the Matamoros market is well supplied with every article necessary for use and consumption in Texas. The prices, too are reasonable, and the medium of exchange (cotton) ready sale at handsome prices. We may quote flour (xxx new wheat) at \$18 per bbl. in Brownsville. Sugar at 14c. per lb.; coffee, 20c. per lb.; tobacco, \$1 per lb. Dry goods abundant at moderate rates. The reduction in duties at the Mexican custom house greatly facilitates the buyer in obtaining the worth of his cash or cotton at the large importing houses now established at Matamoros.

DALLAS HERALD, November 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Extortion.—We are informed by a reliable gentleman direct from Kemper's Bluff, Victoria county, that Messrs. Graves and Milton, of that place, are selling goods of every description brought from Mexico, at from 100 to 300 per cent. cheaper than the merchants of this city. Fine Casimer [sic] for pantaloons sells there for ten dollars a pattern—here at \$22. Calico at 60 cents there—at \$1 25 here. Ladies hoops at six dollars there—here at \$25, and boots and shoes at the same comparative rates. One establishment in particular in this city, that is selling for the above extortionary prices, procured their goods and started with them at the same time with Messrs. Graves & Milton, and there is no reason why the former should sell higher than the latter. Let them be gratefully remembered!—Ibid. [S. A. Herald]

DALLAS HERALD, December 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

The Richmond Examiner states that the last *shift* to smuggle whiskey into Richmond was a party of women who went to Coalfield, and returned back with fifteen gallons of whiskey, in bladders under their hoop-skirts. The detectives confiscated the whiskey, but allowed the "wayward sisters to depart in peace."

DALLAS HERALD, December 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

We are pleased to learn that cotton cards are now being made in Williamson county. Some samples have been exhibited in this city, and pronounced by judges to be O. K.—Texas Almanac, Extra.

DALLAS HERALD, December 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The editor of the Confederate News (Jefferson) has just returned from Georgia, where he has made arrangements for a supply of paper, and announces in his last issue that he will, on the 1st December, commence the publication of a semi-weekly, in addition to the weekly.

DALLAS HERALD, December 6, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We have been shown a donation of 31 pairs worsted socks, 50 flannel overshirts, 2 undershirts, and 6 pair flannel drawers, for the soldiers, made by a lady and her two daughters, in Grimes county. The flannel was all of home manufacture, and the best article of the kind we have seen in many a long day. This donation is worth at least \$75, probably \$100.—Telegraph.

According to our calculations, the above articles would bring not less than \$450.

DALLAS HERALD, December 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

From the Houston News, of the 3d. inst.

Houston, Dec. 2, 1862, 1 ½ P. M.

Large numbers of negroes are coming to Texas. Crowds of them are said to be passing Crockett bound for the West.

Clinton, La., Nov. 20.—The principal part of the Machinery, brought to this place from Baton Rouge Penitentiary was destroyed by fire this morning at 3 o'clock. It is believed to be the work of an incendiary. The machinery cannot be replaced; all the spindle frames, some looms and carding machines were burnt.

DALLAS HERALD, December 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Another Raid.—We learn from Mr. F. W. T. Harrison, of Columbia, that on Thursday evening last a force of 40 men landed from a Federal bark off the old mouth of the Cedar Lake, about five miles below the mouth of the San Bernard, and destroyed Winston's salt-works.

The negroes who were in charge saw the enemy coming, and made good their escape. The Abolitionists destroyed the kettles, burned the house, and scattered everything about promiscuously. They then returned to their vessel. . . Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, December 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Has anything been done by our county authorities, or others, towards providing for the families of absent soldiers? If so, we have yet to hear of it. Is it right—is it just, that the helpless women and children who have been left to our care by their natural protectors, who are many miles away fighting our battles, should go uncared for and made to suffer in consequence of the extravagant prices demanded for everything necessary for their comfort? We put these plain questions to our community, hoping that they may ensure some action in the premises. It is well known and acknowledged by every one, that these poor families must suffer unless something is done for them by the county, or those who are so fortunate as to have an abundance. Fifteen dollars for flour, twenty dollars for pork, and other necessaries in proportion, are prices that cannot be paid out of the scanty pay of a private soldier, and it is but justice to him, that those

whom he has left at home, who are dearer to him than life itself, should not be left to want. We are in favor, if necessary, of taxing the stay-at-homes to feed these families.

DALLAS HERALD, December 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

29th Texas Cavalry.

On Thursday the 25th inst. this regiment completed its organization by the election of Capt. Otis G. Welch, of Denton county, for Lt. Colonel, and private Josiah H. Carroll of Denton county, for Major, at the same time Col. Charles De Morse, who had submitted his name for re-election was re-elected Colonel without opposition. . . The regiment is a superior body of men, from which all weekly [sic] men have been excluded; is thoroughly equipped, mostly well mounted, and armed with double bared [sic] shot guns; to which will be added in a few weeks, Navy Sixes. The men are comfortably clothed, have good blankets, and superb tents.—They are being drilled twice a day, in the morning as Cavalry in the afternoon as Infantry.—After a few days of preparation for movements, they expect to be able to give a good account of themselves.—Clarksville Standard Dec. 13.

DALLAS HERALD, December 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

At a Concert gotten up by a few ladies of Houston, a few nights ago, for the benefit of Dr. Bryan's Texas Hospital in Mississippi, the sum of \$1441, was realized. Another Concert and Tableaux was to be given last night by the ladies of Galveston sojourning in Houston, for the benefit of the soldiers. The Telegraph gives a lengthy account of the first concert, and seemed perfectly enchanted with the sweet warblings of the amateurs. He says that "it will no doubt be a long time before this city will again be charmed with so delicious a treat."

DALLAS HERALD, December 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Some men from the Federal bark Morning Light, landed on Matagorda Peninsula the other day, and in conversation with some citizens, reported that, in the affair at Winston's salt works, they lost 23 killed and 5 wounded. One, however, of their killed, is yet alive and a prisoner in our hands. The estimate made by our men was 25 killed and wounded. It seems they were below the mark. There were but 28 men in the boats every man of whom was thus made to taste Texas lead. We doubt if another equally successful skirmish has been known during the war. Winston lost between fifty and sixty bushels of salt. He says he has some more he is willing to sell at the same price, viz: two bushels for an Abolitionist.—Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, January 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

Diana Smith, the Heroine of the Northwest.

A friend has kindly furnished us with some interesting particulars in the history of this young heroine.

She was born and raised in the county of Jackson. Her father is a consistent and pious member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and was leading a quiet, peaceful and useful life, until his country was invaded, when he called his countrymen to arms, and raised the first company of guerrillas, which he commanded until this fall, when, by fraud and treachery he was

captured, and ever since has been confined in a loathsome dungeon at Camp Chase, Ohio, without hope of delivery, unless our Government should interpose and procure his release.

Diana, his only daughter, is a beautiful girl, and has been tenderly raised, and well educated. She is also a member of the M. E. Church, and has always been regarded as very pious and exemplary. She is descended from a race of unflinching nerve, and satisfied with nothing less than freedom as unrestrained as the pure air of their mountain home.

Her devotion to the cause of Southern rights, in which her father had nobly engaged, has caused her, too, to feel the oppressor's power. Although a tender and delicate flower, upon whose cheek the bloom of sixteen summers yet lingers, she has been five times captured by the Yankees, and marched sometimes on foot, in manacles, a prisoner, once a considerable distance to Ohio, at which time she made her escape. She was never released, but in each instance managed to escape from her guard. She, too, has been in service; she was in several battles in which her father engaged the enemy. She has seen blood flow like water. Her trusty rifle has made more than one of the vile Yankees bite the dust. She left her home in company with the Moccasin Rangers, (Captain Kelser,) and came through the enemy's line in safety, and is now at the Blue Sulphur Springs. She was accompanied by Miss Duskie, who has earned the proud distinction of a heroine. On one occasion this fearless girl was surrounded by fifty Yankees and Union men, when she went rushing through their ranks with a daring that struck terror to their craven hearts. With her rifle lashed across her shoulders, she swam the west fork of the Kanhawa river, and made her way to the Mountain Rangers; preferring to trust her safety to those brave spirits, well knowing that her sex would entitle her to protections from those brave mountaineers. These young ladies have lain in the mountains for months, with no bed but the earth, and no covering but the canopy of heaven. They have shared the soldier's rough fare, and its dangers, his hopes, and his joys.—Virginia paper.

DALLAS HERALD, January 7, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

How to Color Thread.—Prepare a lump of beeswax by mixing into it while in a melted state, enough of soot to make it perfectly black. When cold it is ready for use. By drawing a white thread of cotton or silk over this twice, you will have grey thread, and by repeating it you will have it black, and good enough for nearly every purpose.

DALLAS HERALD, January 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Illumination in Honor of the Re-Capture of Galveston.—A correspondent informs us that the citizens of Breckenridge, in this county, on the reception of the news of the recapture of Galveston, on Wednesday evening last, got up an impromptu illumination of their dwellings. The affair is represented as quite enlivening, and was accompanied by an amateur band discoursing "Dixie" to the delight of all, and was kept up to a late hour, closing with three rousing cheers for Gen. Magruder and his brave command at Galveston.

DALLAS HERALD, January 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

A handsome battle flag was presented to the 29th Texas Cavalry, on the 18th ult. at Clarksville, by Miss Ida DeMorce [sic]. The presentation address, by Miss DeM. together with the reply of Lieut. Col. O. G. Welch, is published in the Standard of the 8th inst.

DALLAS HERALD, January 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

To the Ladies of Texas.

We, the ladies of Houston and Galveston, learning the destitution of the Texas Brigade Hospital, in Virginia, have determined to celebrate the birthday of the Father of our Country, by giving, on the night of the 22d February, an entertainment, the proceeds of which are to go to that hospital. But in order that the assistance rendered shall be in some faint degree commensurate with the noble services which those glory-crowned men have rendered, we now call upon the ladies throughout the State to unite with us a simultaneous endeavor, and that everywhere on that night they shall by fairs, concerts, tableaux, suppers, etc., raise a fund and send it to Mr. Cushing, who has kindly promised to act as treasurer, to be by him forwarded to Virginia. Let us send no scanty pittance. They have given their time, their health, their blood, and alas, hundreds their lives; and shall we know them to be languishing in a distant land, with wounds and disease, and not strip the very jewels from our persons to send them? Amid the toil of camp and the perils of battle array, our noble men in Virginia are giving concerts for their hospitals in Richmond, the weary soldier, instead of resting, when the evening tattoo sounds along the line, takes the sweet-voiced flute and the dulcet guitar, remembering the soft strains he sung and played in the distant Texas home with the beloved sister or the tender lady of his love, deems them the fitting lays to beguile the homesick hearts of the listening band, and to raise the means for adding to the comfort of his noble brothers who, borne from the altar of their fame torn and bleeding, lie sick and suffering in the hospitals among strangers and in a stranger land. Listen, friends, this must not be; this is our work; let no one rob us of the honored privilege of providing for those heroes, every one of whom has performed deeds for their land that would in the old Greek days have made demi-Gods of them all; whose acts have been so proudly grand that every heart pulsates deeper and every cheek glows with grateful pride when we ever repeat that glorious trinity of words—HOOD'S TEXAS BRIGADE.

DALLAS HERALD, January 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 2

It is proposed on the 16th of February to make a grand united effort for the benefit of the hospital of the Texas brigade in Virginia. For this purpose a concert is already on the carpet in this city, which from the time taken to prepare for it, as well as from the names of the ladies engaged in it, both of this city and Galveston, we can promise will be a splendid affair. It is proposed that similar concerts be got up all over the State, all on the same night, and that contributions be forwarded by all who feel like it, to swell the fund. All moneys forwarded to us will be placed to the credit of that fund, and when the entire amounts come in, say 1st of March, we will forward the money to Brig. Gen. Robertson by a special messenger. We see no reason why this fund may not reach many thousand dollars.—Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, January 28, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Lamentable.—A conscript in Austin cut three of his fingers off last week to free himself from military duty. The next day he was sent to a camp of instruction. A German, in Brenham, blew his brains out on Saturday last for the same reason. He was not sent to a camp of instruction.

DALLAS HERALD, January 28, 1863, 1, c. 5

Valuable Acquisition.—The Atlanta Confederacy says that a full set of machinery for manufacturing Cotton cards has been run through the blockade, and arrived at Columbus, Geo.

It is the second card-making machine that has been brought into the enterprising State of Georgia.

DALLAS HERALD, January 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Concerts for the benefit of our troops, the hospitals, &c., are the order of the day in most of our southern cities and towns, and they have thus far yielded large amounts and have been of immense benefit to our soldiers. Houston, Galveston, San Antonio, Austin, and other places have contributed largely in this manner. Why cannot the upper counties lend a helping hand in so laudable a cause? Dallas, not a great while ago, used to be noted for her musical talent as well as for her benevolent actions. Who will start the ball here?

DALLAS HERALD, January 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Concert in Houston for the benefit of the Terry Rangers, yielded \$1947 nett [sic] proceeds.

DALLAS HERALD, February 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Ladies' Relief Association.

Pursuant to previous notice, the ladies of Dallas and vicinity, met on 3d inst., and organized by electing Mrs. B. W. Stone, President, Mrs. A. Harwood, Vice President, and Miss Leonie Woods Shepherd, Secretary, as permanent officers of the Association, deferring until the next meeting the appointment of appropriate committees.

The object of the meeting was briefly explained to be the formation of an Association for the relief of the families of soldiers in the Confederate service, during the absence of their husbands in the army. It was decided to give a Concert, Tableaux, &c., on the 21st Feb. and to request the ladies generally to co-operate.

Upon motion, it was decided to adjourn until 2 o'clock to-morrow, the 4th inst., and to meet at the Court House, where a full attendance of the ladies generally, is desired, for making the arrangements necessary. The object of the Association commends itself to all, without further explanation.

By order of the President,

Mrs. B. W. Stone.

Jennie Woods Shepherd, Sec'y.

DALLAS HERALD, February 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Ladies Aid Association, has changed the time of their Concert and Tableaux to the 20th inst., instead of the 24th as heretofore announced.

DALLAS HERALD, February 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We cannot receive any more subscribers for the present, in consequence of not having received a supply of paper, that we expected. Until we are assured that we can get paper to continue, we do not desire to receive subscriptions. We have at present only paper enough to last us some five or six weeks, but expect more soon. We hope we shall not be disappointed.

DALLAS HERALD, February 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

See the advertisement of Lieut. Douglass, Adjutant of Grandbury's [sic] (late Gregg's) regiment, calling for recruits. He offers \$75 bounty. The regiment is at Port Hudson, La., and transportation will be given each recruit to that point.

DALLAS HERALD, February 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

A letter from Galveston says:

"People here are busy packing up, some moving down on the Island, and some elsewhere, to get out of the way of bombshells, in case the enemy shall attempt another bombardment without notice. Some have constructed bomb-proof casemates under ground for their security, as soon as any trouble commences. The stores were all closed yesterday at 3 P. M.

DALLAS HERALD, February 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Do Not Forget.

The Entertainment to be given by the Ladies Relief Association on Friday night, the 20th inst., at the Court House. We have not been favored with a programme of the entertainment, but from what we have heard we have no doubt it will be well deserving of the patronage of the public; and then, too, the object for which it is gotten up is such a laudable one, that no one can refuse to attend, or at least to purchase a ticket. The price of admission is \$2—tickets to be obtained at the store of Jeff Peck's, the Post Office, and at G. W. Baird, Esq.

DALLAS HERALD, February 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Relief Fund.

The following liberal donations have been made to the Relief Fund, at this place, for the benefit of the wives and children of soldiers in the Confederate service:

Errie Wester	\$1000
Herman Marsh	500
D. M. Mason	500
Louis Reinhardt	50
P. Burke—6 pairs of cotton cards \$45 per pair,	270

We return our thanks in the name of the needy families for whom these contributions are intended, and say to others, come forward and do likewise to the extent of your ability.

S. B. Pryor,
T. F. Crutchfield,
Geo. W. Baird,
Committee.

DALLAS HERALD, February 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We have been requested to announce that the ladies of this place and vicinity, will give a supper on Friday evening, 27th inst., the proceeds of which, will be distributed to the poor. This is a noble and praiseworthy object, and after witnessing the capacity of the fair ladies of Dallas,

to do justice to such a cause, on Friday evening last, we feel confident that a liberal and highminded public will properly appreciate such an effort, by another crowded house. The negroes will occupy the rooms on the night following, for the same purpose.

DALLAS HERALD, February 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Concert and Tableau.

On Friday night last, was one of the most complete successes of the day. The house was crowded, the entertainment spirited and deserving, and the proceeds, after all expenses were paid, much more than could have been expected. The nett [sic] proceeds, we are informed, amounted to \$576,25. This fund is to be applied to relieving the destitute families of absent soldiers.

The ladies who got up and managed the affair, deserve the highest praise for their industry and energy, and we are pleased to see that their efforts have been so liberally responded to by our citizens.

DALLAS HERALD, February 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Spun Thread.

The undersigned have a fine lot cotton yarn for sale at our factory near Lancaster.

Nance & Moffett.

Feb. 25, 1863—13:3t

DALLAS HERALD, February 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Office of the C. S. Wool Agency,
San Antonio, Texas, Feb. 12, 1861 [sic 3?]

The undersigned, sole agents of the Confederate States, for the purchase of WOOL in the State of Texas, have divided the wool growing counties into sections, and to each section have appointed a sub-agent, whose duty it will be to visit all wool growers within their sections, or communicate with them by letter, with the view of purchasing their clips of wool, for which they are authorized to pay a fair and liberal price. . . .

It is expected that all good and patriotic citizens will give the preference to government over all other purchasers. . . .

Bagging, rope and twine will be furnished by the agents, and by the undersigned at their warehouse in San Antonio, to those needing it to bale their wool.

Vance & Bro., Agents

of the Confederate States for the purchase of Wool.

DALLAS HERALD, March 11, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

The Rebel Tannery.

To the Editor of the Republican—

Dear Sir: I propose, through the columns of your valuable paper, to call the attention of

the public to the Rebel Tannery, situated six miles West of Marshall, on the Gilmer road. I do this for the reason that I suppose other people are as little acquainted with this establishment as I was myself before visiting it. I had seen a flaming advertisement in the newspaper that Gregg & Co., had established a mammoth tannery, but I supposed that like other things in the same line, it was a new bait to catch "gudgeons." Imagine then, my agreeable surprise on visiting it by accident, to find a real "*genuine stunning*" Tannery, capable of tanning in the best style any amount of leather, and one that in my opinion, is destined to meet with a brilliant success, and to effect a revolution in the leather department in this country. While other tanneries are selling leather at fabulous prices, and extorting money from the suffering poor for half tanned leather, Messrs. Gregg & Co., are proposing to furnish leather to the government and to individuals at a trifling advance on ante-war prices. All they want is *patronage*, and who will refuse to give it under the circumstances? Where else can you buy sole leather at fifty cents per pound and upper leather at seventy-five cents per pound? Let the country encourage liberal, generous men, and thereby put the ban of public reprobation upon extortioners and swindlers. The Rebel Tannery was established by Col. G. G. Gregg, of Marshall, than whom a more honorable and upright business man does not live in the Southwest, and Charles E. Hynson, Esq. of the same place, who enjoys a reputation for integrity and business qualifications, which peculiarly fits him for the responsible position he holds of general superintendent of the establishment. The characters of Gregg & Co., are a guarantee that all men will be fairly dealt by, and I think it the duty of the country to sustain the establishment. If you will sell your hides, they will give you the money for them promptly and in good style on shares. The improvements at this tannery, are large, handsome, and a Steam Saw and Grist Mill attached, is doing valuable service to the neighborhood. Let the country come up as one man to the support of this establishment, and we will soon rid ourselves of one class of extortioners, which is doing more to break down our government than any other class.

A Planter.

DALLAS HERALD, March 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We learn that the Indians are committing depredations constantly on our North Western frontier, in some instances killing as they go. A good many families are moving in from the frontier counties. A letter to the editor from Weatherford says "The Indians are doing more murdering and stealing on the frontier at this time than they have done in twelve months."

DALLAS HERALD, March 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

For several weeks past we have been compelled to print our paper on brown paper, and we shall probably be compelled to do so for several weeks to come. We have purchased a supply of white paper, which will cost us over \$50 per ream by the time it reaches us, and this we expect in the course of three or four weeks. We shall, as a consequence, be compelled to raise the price of subscription, from \$2,50 to \$5 per annum. We do this reluctantly, but we cannot pay the above price for paper, and make a living for ourselves without an increase in price. All subscribers who are paid to a future period will be continued until the time is out, but new subscribers hereafter will have to pay the advanced rates.

Advertisements will be charged at the rate of \$2, per square for first insertion, and \$1 for each continuance.

DALLAS HERALD, March 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

By the Grape Vine.—Our informant who gave us the facts in regard to the capture of the Queen of the West, on Red River, and who was forced to go with the Queen down the Atchafalaya, relates the following incident:

At one of the places burnt by the Queen, and owned by a lady who had been thus villainously left houseless, the valiant Commander attempted to converse with her on the bank from the deck of his boat. She proved true pluck for him. He asked her:

"Madam, have you a father, brothers or any other relative in this war?"

The lady was quite young, a widow, with two young boys of five and seven years of age by her side. Her reply was a stinger to this three, six and nine month invader and subjugator of old Abe. She answered, in sight of the smoldering ruins of her home:

"I have two brothers in the army; and if you keep on this war twelve years longer, (pressing the heads of her boys,) I shall have *two sons to fight you till their deaths*. I expect nothing better than arson and murder from any of your tribe.

The commander sloped to his gun-room, while the lady and boys cheered the departure of the Queen of the West with the Bonnie Blue Flag.—Natchez Courier.

DALLAS HERALD, April 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Capt. H. S. Morgan, of Co. B., Darnell's regiment, Texas Cavalry, returns thanks to the ladies of Bastrop for the sum of \$1,863 50, proceeds of a concert and tableaux given on the 23d February, at Bastrop for the benefit of the sick Texian soldiers in Arkansas.

DALLAS HERALD, April 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Cushing says that old Brazoria, is the banner county of the State, having contributed over *seven thousand dollars* to the hospital fund of Hood's Brigade.

DALLAS HERALD, April 8, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

Special Correspondence of the Texas Almanac Extra

San Antonio, March 25, 1863.

We have Brownsville dates to the 19th inst., with abundant rumors and few facts.

A party from Brownsville crossed over to Matamoros and seized a person by the name of Montgomery, formerly of Texas, whom they brought to this side of the river and hung. Judge Davis, late of Texas, was also seized and brought to this side, but the Mexican authorities demanded of Gen. Bee his immediate release, with which, rumor says, the General complied. Other rumors say that Gen. Bee denied all knowledge of the affair, but promised to investigate it, which resulted in no trace being found of the prisoner, and the supposition was that he had been hung, or otherwise summarily disposed of. It is also rumored that Pierce, the American consul at Matamoros, had been brought across the river and hung.

DALLAS HERALD, April 8, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

The Capture of Traitors.—[Extract from a private letter.

Brownsville, March 17th, 1863. Exciting occurrences have transpired here in the last day or two. Judge Davis now Col. Davis, and the notorious Montgomery, (Major) of Lockhart, were over in Matamoros, last week; they enticed away many of our Regiment, who for \$50 went over

and swore into the Northern army. Last Friday the above named renegade officers left Matamoros with about 120 renegades and deserters, to embark on a Yankee steamer at the mouth, which was there to take them to New Orleans. A party of Confederates went down at the same time on this side of the river, to watch their operations. On Friday and Saturday the sea was so rough that they could not go out to their steamer. On Sunday morning at day-break the Confederate boys crossed over to the Mexican side and took Davis and Montgomery prisoners, and killed and captured about a dozen of the deserters. Two men on our side were wounded. Col. Davis was sent prisoner to this place, and Montgomery went up a tree on the end of a rope. He was a wealthy man, and has a family in Lockhart. The Mexicans were very angry at our having violated the sacred neutrality of their soil. Yesterday their blood went up to 100 degrees on the subject, but in a day or two it will be down below zero. Last night at about 11 o'clock the whole Regiment was called to arms, it being reported that the Mexicans were about to cross over. The men were under arms nearly all night. They have cooled down considerably on the other side to-day, and I believe everything will go on as smoothly as ever. Davis has been sent in to the interior. He looked "awfully" down hearted when I saw him.

DALLAS HERALD, April 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Five cents per pound will be paid for cotton or linen rags, delivered to the undersigned in Austin, or to Dr. Theo. Koester in New Braunfels.

These rags are wanted to make paper with, and as this is a new enterprise in Texas, it is to be hoped every family will provide themselves with a rag bag.—Agents to collect rags will be appointed in each county, of which due notice will be given.

Texas papers generally are requested to copy, and those who make a charge will publish three times and send bill to

D. Richardson.

Austin, March 31, 1863.

DALLAS HERALD, April 15, 1863, p. 1, c. 5

We are informed as we take it, reliably, that Judge E. J. Davis was taken prisoner on Mexican soil, and brought to Fort Brown. A demand was made on Gen. Bee for him by the Mexican authorities, and the reply was that they should seek redress from Mr. Lincoln; whose was the only authority they (the Mexican Republic) acknowledged over Texas. He (Gen. Bee) had no official knowledge of Mexico, nor Mexico of him.—Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, April 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We have barely time and space to call attention to the notice of the Dallas Ladies' Aid Association who propose to give a concert on the 24th, inst.

DALLAS HERALD, April 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Indians.—A letter from Fort Mason, dated March 17th, says a party of 16 Indians came to a house just above here, where they found one man and his wife. They had a white flag, and asked for something to eat. While they were eating the man and woman tried to escape, but the

woman was overtaken, tied and whipped with a lariat, after which she was scalped and turned loose. The man made his escape. The woman died shortly after.—State Gazette.

DALLAS HERALD, April 22, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

From the Telegraph.

Texas War Song.
By Captain W. T. G. Weaver.

Brave sons of that chivalrous land of the west,
The first and the boldest in war,
Since the hour you struck for a *nation* oppressed
By the light of her rising star—

Remember that field where our countrymen fought
The heroes of the Mexican foe;
And how dearly the freedom of Texas was bought
While the blood of her heroes did flow!

Let JACINTO—the ALAMO! be the war cry,
When the Northmen in battle we meet;
Let each Texan, like Travis, the hero, reply,
"We'll never submit or retreat!"

We'll swear by the sunniest land of the west—
By our star that is shining above;
By the rivers that flow by the prairies' green breast,
By the homes and the women we love;

By the shades of our sires; by the blood of the Past,
Besprinkled on Liberty's tree;
By the cross of the South, we will fight to the last,
And die in the ditch, or be free!

Ay, the blood of McCulloch, of Johnston, and all
The hero-crowned chiefs who have died,
Will teach us to conquer or gloriously fall
Like them in the battle's red tide!

Camp Nelson, Ark., 1862.

DALLAS HERALD, April 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Remember

That the Ladies' Aid Society of this place, gives a Concert and Tableaux, on Friday night next, the 24th inst., the proceeds of which is to be appropriated towards procuring clothing for the three companies from this county, that were taken prisoners at the Arkansas Post. We have been permitted to examine the Programme, and can assure our readers that, aside from the laudable purpose for which the entertainment is given, there will be attractions which will well repay any one for the admission fee. Tickets, \$2 each. Every body ought to go.

DALLAS HERALD, April 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We are pleased to say to our readers that we have received our supply of white paper, and shall next week enlarge our sheet. We hope that we shall not again be compelled to print on brown paper. We earnestly request all subscribers to renew their subscription, as we shall be compelled to discontinue every paper at the expiration of the time paid for, unless the price is paid up promptly.

DALLAS HERALD, April 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Two paper mills, six miles from Augusta, Ga., were destroyed by fire on the 2d inst.

DALLAS HERALD, May 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We have received a copy of the Texas Ranger War Sheet, published at Washington, Texas, and edited, in the absence of her husband in the army, by Mrs. Eva Lancaster. It is a spicy and interesting sheet, and in entering it on our exchange list, we most cordially wish the fair editress abundant success.

DALLAS HERALD, May 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

A Curiosity.—Among the curiosities lately added to the Museum, is a mosquito's skull, containing the souls of twenty-four extortioners and the fortunes of twelve printers—nearly half full.

DALLAS HERALD, May 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Mr. Hayt informs us that he has, after no little trouble, succeeded in getting two fine carding machines into the country, which he will soon have in operation. They will do the carding of 2000 yards of cloth per day. His cards in to day's paper are to the purpose. We sincerely hope he will receive the encouragement he deserves in his enterprise.—Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, May 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Important to the People.

We find the following paragraph in the Texas Almanac Extra, of the 30th ult:

We are happy to say that the Military Board has received a large number of superior cotton cards, which they intend to distribute to the several counties upon the basis of the scholastic census. A letter has been addressed to the Chief Justice of every county in the State, to the effect that they will receive their *pro rata* by sending for them and paying the price fixed, viz: \$10 pr. pair, in currency. The Board requests the County Courts to make the distribution in such way as will result in most good to the public, enjoining upon them that the needy families of those in the service be first supplied, and that, in no case, shall a greater price be charged for

the cards than the cost to the county, including transportation. Should any county decline the offer of the Board, they are requested to notify them at once.—The Board are supplying these cards at the third of the ruling market price, and in distributing the present invoice will save the people from \$150,000 to \$200,000.

The County of Dallas will receive 200 pairs of cards under the above distribution, and we learn that our Chief Justice has notified the Military Board that he will send for them as soon as arrangements can be made for the transportation.

DALLAS HERALD, May 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Calamity to the Press.—The Bath paper mills in South Carolina, the most extensive in the South, have been destroyed by fire. Many of the leading journals Eastward were dependent upon them for supply. The Charleston Mercury, amongst others, will be suspended, and several will come down to a half sheet. Those who appreciate the value of the press will lament this deeply.

DALLAS HERALD, May 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Save Your Seeds!

I will purchase the following Seeds: Beets, Pepper, Onions, Marrowfat Peas, Radish, Parsnip, Blue Imperial Peas, Cucumbers, Ruta Baga Turnip, Early Washington Peas, Poppy, Squash, Melon, Indigo, Button Onions.

I give this timely notice that farmers may save seed to sell. Seeds may be delivered by 1st July next.

James Burke.

DALLAS HERALD, May 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

200 Pairs Cotton Cards.

Notice is hereby given to the heads of families and other dependants of officers and soldiers, that the County Court has selected one man in each Precinct as suitable persons to report the names of all those entitled to cards, to the County Clerk, in order that the Court may be enabled to perform its duty in accordance with instructions received. Each one entitled to cards at the State price, is requested to report his or her name to the person selected in the Precinct where they live, by the 25th day of June next, informing him at the same time whether or not they have any cards, as follows, to wit:

Precinct No. 1—M. M. Thompson; No. 2 J. P. Stratton; No. 3—Wm. Haley; No. 4—S. H. Gilbert; No. 5—J. T. Smith; No. 6—Wm. Hunnicut; No. 7—Sam. Keller; No. 8—Samuel Newby; No. 9—David Jordan; No. 10—A. C. Halleck; No. 11—A. B. Lanier.

It is expected that the above appointed persons will take all necessary steps to obtain the names above mentioned, and report without fail to the Court by the said 25th day of June, at which time the apportionment of the Cards will be made in the several precincts of the County, and forwarded to the above persons in each precinct, for sale and distribution.

By order of the County Court.

Geo. W. Laws, Cl'k Co. Ct., D. C. Tex.,

By James P. Thomas, Deputy.

May 19, 1863.

DALLAS HERALD, June 10, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The Flag and Seal.—Col. Wilcox while here, gave us a correct drawing of the new Confederate flag, and a description of the seal. The flag is white, with a red union, having a St. Andrew's cross of blue, on each bar of which are six white stars, with a large one at the crossing. To make a flag, say a yard and a quarter by three yards, take the usual size of the Beauregard battle flag, seven eighths by one and one quarter yards of red. On each side of this place a strip of blue, say 6 inches wide, running from each corner, diagonally across. This makes the cross, and on this put the stars. Now make a white flag, three yards by one and one quarter leaving space to put the Union, and you have it.

The seal is an equestrian figure of Washington enclosed in a wreath of cotton, cane, tobacco, rice and wheat, with the motto *Deo Vindice*, (God the vindicator.) The idea of the Cavalier and the Puritan are both discarded; the Puritan whose idea of liberty was the privilege of persecuting others, and the Cavalier whose violence and licentiousness were equally disgusting with the cant of the Puritan.—Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, June 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

For the Dallas Herald.

Cloth for Soldier's Wives.

Is it possible to make the women and those interested in their welfare understand how to make their application to the penitentiary, for cloth, under the act of the Legislature—it seems difficult, and they are much troubled about it, but I will try to explain.

When people have a rule prescribed, what is the reason they will not pursue it. The act of the Legislature under which cloth is obtained contains this provision—"Unless the Chief Justice of the County in which the applicant shall reside shall verify in his official capacity to the truth of the facts stated in said application." Now when the law requires this, why do people waste their time attempting to accomplish their object without a strict and full compliance with it. The Chief Justice of this County will do all in his power to accommodate those who desire to make an application, except to certify to that which he does not know to be law. He cannot make such a certificate as mere form, he must know the facts, and in order to know them he must *have the proof, and that proof must be on the oath of the party before him with the testimony of at least one credible witness. Now this course—the one the law provides—will insure success, and why not pursue it. The Chief Justice will attend at any point in any precinct, where the people will meet and notify him, to take their proof and make the necessary certificates. The people can appoint their meetings by sufficient notice, that all may attend, and those who are too indolent or careless to be there at the time may suffer the inconvenience of going to the County seat, for I can tell them that they will only get cloth by pursuing the law. But the people now have liked the straight and narrow way; and as Col. Beseer [?] the Financial Agent of the penitentiary, is something of a judge of human nature and very accommodating, he has suggested that communities or neighborhoods might make the proof before any one authorized to administer oaths with a *seal of office*—see Dallas Herald May 20th. This can only refer to a Notary Public as they are the only officers having a seal who do not reside at the county seat; but the clerk of

the county court may discharge the duty. When this course is pursued, it is necessary and indispensable that an attorney in fact be appointed by a regular power of attorney duly acknowledged before a notary public for the purpose of making the proof before the Chief Justice and getting his certificate. To those who like this devious and difficult course let them get a Notary Public or Clerk of the county Court; and before that officer make the proof prescribed by the Agent of the Penitentiary; appoint an attorney by a power acknowledged before that officer and certified under his seal, and send him to the Chief Justice to get his certificate. The proof or acknowledgement made before a Justice of the Peace is not provided for, and I must suppose will not do.

J. M. C.

DALLAS HERALD, June 24, 1863, p. 1, c. 4

The New Confederate Flag.

An Act to establish the Flag of the Confederate States.

"The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That the flag of the Confederate States shall be as follows: The field to be white, the length double the width of the flag, with the union (now used as a battle flag) to be a square of two-thirds the width of the flag, having the ground red, with a broad saltier of blue, bordered with white, (a blue cross white edged—Ed. Tel.) and emblazoned with white mullets of five pointed stars, corresponding in number to that of the Confederate States."

Approved May 1st, 1863.

The above act describes the new flag so that with a little attention our readers can form a just idea of it. We remark merely that a "saltier" in Heraldic language imports the same as the cross of St. Andrew or a diagonal cross—and that "mullets" are five pointed stars.

We are gratified that the flag of the Provisional Congress has been changed, and that the permanent banner of the Confederacy is so entirely different from the old flag. The stars and stripes and stars and bars too nearly resembled each other to symbolize the characteristics of the two Governments; and besides were easily mistaken for each other on the field. This fact induced Gens. Johnson and Beauregard, immediately after the first battle of Manassas to order the use of a battle flag. They selected the design which had been proposed for the Confederate flag by Mr. Miles of South Carolina, when the stars and bars were adopted. Under this battle flag our brave soldiers have been ever since fighting; it had become endeared to them and to the people by the historic associations connected with it on many fields of blood. This flag then must be in some way preserved, and amid the variety of opinions concerning the adoption of a new flag, these considerations had controlling force. The committee on flag and seal determined to make the battle flag a "Union" for the Confederate banner, and a majority recommended a white field with a blue bar extending through it lengthwise. This report was adopted by the Senate, but in the House it was amended on motion of Mr. Gray, who was a member of the Committee, by insertion of a description of the battle flag and striking out the blue bar, thus leaving a pure white field, and this is the flag now adopted for the Confederacy. At Richmond and every where east of the Mississippi it has been received with general satisfaction. Our exchanges all speak of it in complimentary terms. The Richmond Dispatch says:

"The new flag, which was displayed from the capitol on Thursday, it is gratifying to say, gives universal satisfaction. Almost any sort of a flag, to take the place of the detested parody

upon the stars and stripes, for so long the lawful ensign of the Confederacy, would have been hailed with pleasure. But the one we now have is not only acceptable on this ground, but on account of its own appropriateness; and more than this, again, because in it is preserved that immortal banner—the battle flag—which has been consecrated on so many battle fields and has been followed by our soldiers to so many glorious victories. We had not anticipated from the action of Congress upon the subject a result so sensible, so generally satisfactory. The councils of many on such a topic rarely produce anything but an abortion, such as the "Stars and Bars!" for instance. Let us have no more of that, but hereafter know only that appropriate and beautiful banner hallowed by our victories and now established by law."

The President, we learn, approved it with satisfaction—most of the army officers, especially Beauregard, express pleasure at its adoption, and our most prominent naval officers say that it is admirable for its distinctness. They say the white can be seen further at sea than any other, unless the red be an exception. The flag was adopted on the 1st May, the day on which began the late battles at Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Wilderness Church, and the first use made of it—its baptism so to speak—was to shroud the remains of the immortal "Stonewall" Jackson.

The symbolism of the flag may be said to be thus: The Confederate States represented by the stars are united in strength on the blue cross, emblematic of faith, and so united are contending on the red ground of blood for truth, peace and freedom, which we tender on the field of white. Thus while we offer peace to all nations, yet united by common faith we are strong, and are ready to battle for truth and freedom.

It is a noble and glorious ensign—scattering all thoughts of reconstruction—and leading to victory and independence.

DALLAS HERALD, June 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

The New Orleans exiles, driven from the city by Banks, have been arriving at Mobile by hundreds. They were received with a lively and hospitable welcome by the citizens of Mobile, although some of the "black sheep" which grace that goodly city desired to make a "good thing of it" by charging two hundred and fifty dollars for a carriage to convey the passengers from Pascagoula. The citizens broke into the arrangement by furnishing private vehicles.

DALLAS HERALD, July 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 1

Adventures of a Young Lady in the Army.

Among the registered enemies of the United States government who have been recently sent across the lines from New Orleans, there is now in this city a lady whose adventures place her in the ranks of the Molly Pitchers of the present revolution.

At the breaking out of the war, Mrs. James J. Williams (the lady of whom we alluded) was a resident of Arkansas. Like most of the women of the South, her whole soul was enlisted for the struggle for independence. Her husband was a Northern man by birth and education and a strong Union man. After Arkansas seceded from the Union he went to Connecticut, he said, to see his relations and settle upon some business. Mrs. Williams suspected his purpose, and finally she received information that he had joined the Yankee army. Possessing little of the characteristic weakness of the sex, either in body or mind, Mrs. W. vowed to offer her life upon the altar of her country, disguising herself in a Confederate uniform, and adopting the name of

Henry Benford, she proceeded to Texas where she raised and equipped an independent company and went to Virginia with it as first Lieutenant. She was in the battle of Leesburg and several skirmishes, but finally her sex having been discovered by the surgeon of the regiment—the 5th Texas Volunteers to which the company had been attached—she returned to her home in Arkansas. After remaining there a short time she proceeded to Corinth and was in the battle of Shiloh where she displayed great coolness and courage. She saw her father on the field but, of course, he did not recognize her, and she did not make herself known to him. In the second day's fighting she was wounded in the head and was ordered to the rear. She wrote to her father and then came off down to Grenada where she waited for some time, but never saw or heard from him.

She then visited New Orleans, was taken sick and while sick the city was captured. On recovery she retired to the coast, where she employed herself in conveying communications, assisting parties to run the blockade with drugs and clothes and uniforms. She was informed on by a negro and arrested and brought before Gen. Butler. She made her appearance before Gen. B. in a Southern homespun dress. She refused to take the oath, told him she gloried in being a rebel—had fought side by side with Southern *men* for Southern rights, and if she ever lived to see "Dixie" she would do it again. Butler denounced her as the most incorrigible she-rebel he had ever met with. By order of the Beast she was placed in confinement, where she remained three months. Some time after her release, she was arrested again for carrying on "contraband correspondence," and kept in a dungeon fourteen days on bread and water, at the expiration of which time she was placed in the State prison as a dangerous enemy. Her husband it so happened, was a lieutenant in the 13th Connecticut Regiment, and on duty as Provost Guard in the city. He accidentally found her out and asked if she wanted to see him. She sent him word she never wanted to see him as long as he wore the Yankee uniform. But he forced himself upon her, tried to persuade her to take the oath, get a release, when he said he would resign and take her to his relations in Connecticut. She indignantly spurned his proposition, and he left her to her fate. When General Banks resumed command, he released a great many prisoners, but kept her in confinement until the 17th of May last, when she was sent across the lines to Meadesville with the registered enemies.

An article was recently published in the New York World in relation to the part Mrs. Williams has played in this war, but the above is, we are assured, a true account of her remarkable career. We understand she has attached herself to the medical staff of a brigade now in this city, and will render all the assistance in her power to our wounded in the approaching struggle for possession of the great Valley of the Mississippi.

Jackson, Miss., June 6, 1863.

DALLAS HERALD, July 1, 1863, p. 1, c. 6

A gentleman of a Virginia regiment, writing to his mother, gives the following account of the adventure he had in one of the recent battles. We copy from the Examiner:

I must tell you of a prisoner that I captured. I spied the villain in the road and put after him. He dismounted, and leaving his horse in the road, took to the woods on foot. As the limbs of the cedars impeded my progress, I, for a time, lost sight of him. But having secured his horse and effects, I followed in the direction in which he had disappeared. As I rode under a tall pine, with the muzzle of my gun elevated, I was astonished to hear from the tree above my head sing out: "Don't shoot; I surrender." The scoundrel saw the glittering of my gunbarrel and thought I was aiming at him. I pretty soon got him down and carried him to the rear, having first secured

his personal effects, which consisted of a saddle and halter, a canteen of milk, six pounds of bacon, two pounds of coffee, ditto sugar, one pound of butter, a cap, one frying pan, one spade, a piece of soap, a currycomb and brush, one oil cloth, two blankets, a small tent, and a half bushel of corn and oats—the fellow needed only a sawmill to be fully equipped.

DALLAS HERALD, July 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 1
Correspondence of the Galveston News.

Shreveport, June 14, 1863.

Dear News: I have gathered up but few items of interest to-day. Among the passengers this morning by the Monroe stage was a paroled Federal officer, Lt. Vanderberg, 10th Illinois cavalry. He was taken some days ago near Richmond, Madison Parish, La., with 21 others, who were engaged in police service near that place. He is a good looking man, and came through without guard and reported himself, and was put into the guard house.

The negroes captured at Miliken's Bend will be tried by our State Court, and no doubt all of them hung. We cannot acknowledge Old Abe's principle of putting the negro on an equality with the white man. . . .

A distinguished scientific gentleman, the Hon. T. Clemson, of S. C., and son-in-law of John C. Calhoun, reached here three days ago, with several assistants, sent by the Government to explore the country, in order to find out the extent and location of its mineral wealth. The object is to make the Trans-Mississippi Department self-sustaining in the event of being cut off from communication with the other portions of the Confederacy. If you or your readers know of any saltpeter beds or sulphur [sic] beds or coal mines they will confer a great favor by making the fact known through the columns of your valuable paper.

Mr. Clemson will leave to-morrow for the iron mines, some 20 miles above Jefferson, Texas, and will return to this city again as soon as he can with convenience do so. . .

Respectfully, M. E.

DALLAS HERALD, July 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Copper Mine.—Messrs. Clement Alexander, and Dodson, are working a coperas [sic] mine five miles west of Larissa, in Cherokee county. The deposit is said to be large. We have a small jar containing a specimen of the coperas [sic] they are turning out, and which is pronounced by competent judges to be a good article. Persons interested will do well to call and look at it. They are selling this coperas [sic] at two dollars per pound.—Marshall Republican.

DALLAS HERALD, August 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Nash's Iron Works, Marion County.—We are informed by Mr. J. M. McReynolds, who is connected with the Government Mining operations in the Trans-Mississippi District, that the Government has taken charge of the above Foundry, and will, in a short time, be prepared to furnish all kinds of castings required by the arming and manufacturing community. An impression has gone abroad that the Government had taken charge of the above works for the exclusive use of the Government. Such, we are informed, is not the fact. The superintendent, Hon. Mr. Clemson, has largely increased the facilities of the works, and will furnish all castings required by the public at short notice and at reduced rates. The main object of the Government is to make the Trans-Mississippi Department self-sustaining, and this will be done.

DALLAS HERALD, August 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

We have been shown a most magnificent stand of colors, made for the 3d Texas Infantry, by Mrs. Phelps of New Orleans, now in Havana, and by her sent to be presented to the regiment here. It consists of a regimental flag and a battle flag, all of heavy silk, with bullion stars and heavy bullion cords and tassels. We doubt if there is another so costly and elegant a stand of colors belonging to any regiment in the service. We doubt not the regiment will be as proud of it, as it is beautiful, and rejoice to know that the exiles of New Orleans, now in Havana, are not unmindful of the soldier battling for the recovery of their homes. Mrs. Phelps was formerly of Brazoria county, in this State.—Houston Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, August 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Ladies' Aid Society.

I would be pleased to meet the ladies of the Aid Society, at the Court House, on Friday next, the 28th inst., at two o'clock P. M. The proceeds are yet in my possession, of our last Concert. I would suggest that some lady having more knowledge of the suffering class of our community, take charge of this department, as I must confess that I have not, as yet, been able (and am happy to say it) to find in our bountiful county an object of charity; though this money has been at your command at any and all times. True I was called upon *at one time* to hand this money over, not by a regular member, however, if so, it would have been my greatest pleasure to have complied.

J. B. Harris, Treas. L. A. S.

Dallas, Aug. 25th 1863.

DALLAS HERALD, August 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Being disappointed in receiving a lot of paper which we were led to believe would have reached us in time to prevent a suspension of our paper, we have concluded to reduce the size of the Herald for a few weeks in order to make what we have on hand last as long as possible, hoping that by the time it is used up to receive another supply.

DALLAS HERALD, September 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

To Make White, Clear, Hard, Tallow Candles.—For 40 pounds of unrendered tallow take eight or ten prickley-pear [sic] leaves, of ordinary size, burn off the prickles, slice up the leaves into small strips and cook them with the tallow. After it is strained put in about two pints of strong ashes-lye, and boil until the lye is all out, skimming off that which rises to the surface, which may be used in making soap. The tallow will then be very clear, and will make a very superior candle, which will give a good light, and be in all respects equal to the star-candle. We have seen and used candles made by this process, and we know it will work as stated above. For a less or greater quantity of tallow, the other ingredients should be used in proportion.—Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, September 16, 1863, p. 1, c. 3

We learn that the road beyond Caddo Gap [Ark.] is filled with families of women and children, making their escape from the enemy, who are burning houses and laying waste without

mercy. We hope those living in reach may send out to meet them without delay. They are mostly on foot and in great distress. . . .—Washington (Ark.) Telegraph the 9th inst.

DALLAS HERALD, September 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Volunteers.—A fine company of Volunteer Cavalry numbering 78 men, from Ellis county, passed through this place on Saturday last, *en route* for the seat of war, and *a fight*. They bore a beautiful battle flag, with the name of the company—Ellis County Bengal Tigers—inscribed on it. We learn that the company was raised and organized in one day, and has joined the 4th Reg't of the Arizona Brigade, Col. Baird which is now on our Northern frontier. . . .

DALLAS HERALD, September 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Home Manufacturers.—We were shown, a few days ago, a pair of spurrs [sic] of the finest polished steel, and most beautiful finish, made by our county man O. I. Baily. The workmanship and finish was equal to the finest we have ever seen, without exception, and would vie with any manufacture on the continent. They were designed by Mr. Bailey as a present to Brig. Gen. R. M. Gano, by whom we have confidence they will be worthily worn. Truly the gallant General has "won his spurrs," [sic] and long may he live to wear them.

This is not the first time we have had occasion to speak of the skill of Mr. Bailey. As a practical mechanic and inventor of useful machinery for the farmer, he has no superior in the South.

DALLAS HERALD, September 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

To Our Patrons.

With this number of the Herald, we close out our supply of paper, and of course, cannot continue the Herald until we get more. We have had money at Houston for the past four months to purchase paper, but none has arrived there in that time, and of course we could get none. Just as soon as we get a supply we shall recommence our issues, when those who have paid us ahead, will be supplied.

We regret being compelled to discontinue, if even for a time, but expect that we shall soon be able to renew. We shall next week issue a small slip containing some legal advertisements that are not yet completed.

DALLAS HERALD, September 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The ladies of Brownsville have made a beautiful garrison flag for Fort Brown, which was presented to the troops stationed there on the 7th inst. Jno. Tabor, esq., editor of the "Flag" was the spokesman of the citizens and presented it with an appropriate speech. Gen. Bee accepted the present, in a patriotic address, pledging himself and his soldiers to defend the same.

DALLAS HERALD, July 2, 1864 [next issue], p. 1, c. 1

We re-commence the issue of the *Herald* this week, after a suspension of several months. The paper on which we print at present is thin, dark, and rather small, but it is the best we can do for some weeks and perhaps months. We expect, however, to have white paper before a great while, and shall spare no efforts to keep on hand a constant supply thereafter. We can do this if we are sustained by our readers, and paid up promptly in such funds or produce as will

enable us to buy paper. We shall endeavor to make the paper as readable as possible, and trust to the generosity of our patrons.

DALLAS HERALD, July 16, 1864 [next issue] [one side only...]

DALLAS HERALD, July 30, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Late on Friday night, the 22d inst., information was received by Col. N. H. Darnell, commanding this Post, that a body of Deserters from Tyler, had reached the vicinity of Butler's Bridge, on East Fork, in this county, and were making their way to the frontier. Preparations were immediately made to intercept them. Col. Darnell called together Capt. Smith's company of the Reserve Corps, a part of Capt. W. H. Darnell's company, and such of the Government operatives and citizens as could get arms, numbering in all about 80 men, who started in pursuit about 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. Having taken the trail, at the crossing of the Trinity River, at Cedar Springs, Col. Darnell travelled [sic] all night, and proceeded in coming up with the Deserters a little before daylight, on Sunday morning, a few miles S. W. of Cedar Hill, where they had camped, and captured the whole party, with a few exceptions, who made their escape. They were brought into town on Sunday afternoon, and started back to Tyler, on Tuesday. A squad of men from Tyler who had followed the deserters, was met by Col. Darnell after the capture, and returned with him to town in whose charge the prisoners were placed. The whole affair was well arranged, and carried out, and reflects much credit on the promptness and energy of Col. Darnell, as well as on the soldiers, the operatives in the Government troops at this place, and the citizens, all of whom responded with alacrity to the call of Col. Darnell for men.

DALLAS HERALD, August 13, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

"Soldiers Homes" have been established in the following places, where they are now in successful operation, viz: Houston, Beaumont, Millican, Rusk, Crockett, Hemstead [sic], and Navasoto [sic].

DALLAS HERALD, August 20, 1864, p. 1, c. 4

We see the Houston papers still harping about the Cotton Cards and Percussion Caps, voted by the Legislature for their own benefit, and must confess we cannot see that importance in the subject which seems to be attached to it, hence we have never even alluded to it before. A member writing the "News" in justification of this act of liberality on the part of the Legislature towards themselves, says "The Military Board had these articles for sale, and the members paid the market price." The market price for cotton cards were then from 30 to 40 dollars, but the Military Board had agreed to sell them to *soldier's families only for ten dollars per pair*, which the Legislature amended by voting themselves each a pair at the same price. This is the true version of the story, though he never thought it even worth a passing notice, as the Legislature has already sins sufficient to answer for, without piling the heap up any higher.—Austin Gazette, 10th inst.

DALLAS HERALD, August 20, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

Soldier's Homes

Are being established in many of the towns of Southern Texas, and are a decidedly useful institution to the travelling soldier, who frequently is compelled to pay a whole month's wages for a single night's entertainment, and that sometimes grudgingly bestowed. "Homes" should be established in every town, and especially on the main thoroughfares. Why cannot one be gotten up in Dallas? We believe there are many in our midst who would willingly lend a helping hand, and we call upon all to second the proposition of Mr. Floyd which we append below. The ball has started—who will help to keep it rolling?

Breckenridge, Dallas Co., Texas,
August 16, 1864.

Editor Dallas Herald:--The undersigned will give one hundred dollars per annum, to be paid quarterly, during the present war between the Confederate States and the United States, towards the establishment of a Soldier's Home in the town of Dallas, Dallas County, Texas. Will some of the patriotic citizens of the town of Dallas put the ball in motion, and keep it rolling until the desired end is accomplished.

John B. Floyd.

N.B.—If necessary, I will give more than the amount proposed. J. B. F.

DALLAS HERALD, August 27, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

A dramatic entertainment was given at the Court House in this place last night, under the management of Messrs. Walter and Foley, late of the Houston Dramatic Association, for the purpose of raising funds with which to establish a Soldiers' Home in Dallas. We regret our inability to attend, but learn from those present, that the performance was very creditable, the house well filled, and every thing passed off pleasantly. Another performance with change of programme, is to be given for the same object, on Wednesday evening next. The object of the entertainment, if nothing else, should insure a full house.

DALLAS HERALD, August 27, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Prentice says if things go on in the South as they are now going on, the relief soldiers will soon get to be as naked as ladies in a ball room.

What is the reason that men never kiss each other, while women waste a world of kisses on female faces? Because the men have something better to kiss and the women haven't.

DALLAS HERALD, September 7, 1864, p. 1, c. 3

Marshall, Texas, August 20, 1864

Hon. L. T. Wigfall addressed a large number of his fellow citizens here to-day. . . He called on the ladies to refrain from writing their husbands, sons and sweethearts, now in the army, to come home, and to cease giving the doleful accounts of their little troubles at home, which had produced so much uneasiness in the army and caused so much desertion and its consequences, but on the contrary to stimulate them in every possible manner to stick to their posts of duty, and either die like heroes or come home at the end of the war covered with glory.

DALLAS HERALD, September 10, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

We are requested to give notice that the Cloth from the Penitentiary, for the indigent families of soldiers, has arrived, and can be had by calling on Geog. W. Baird, Esq., in Dallas—price \$3.

DALLAS HERALD, September 10, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

The San Antonio Herald comes to us again, after a suspension of several months, for the want of paper. It is now the largest paper in the State, printed on fine white paper, and presenting a handsome appearance. It, as well as most of the other papers in Southern Texas, is on a specie basis.

DALLAS HERALD, September 17, 1864, p. 1, c. 1

We are pleased to greet in our sanctum the Marshall Republican, which has been suspended for several months, on account of scarcity of paper, and now comes to us with the assurance that it is to be continued. We are glad to see friend Lowrey on his feet again, and hope that he may not again be compelled to suspend.

DALLAS HERALD, October 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Macon Messenger says, it has received from good authority the following recipe, which answers every purpose in dyeing, where copperas is used in setting colors, or for dyeing copperas color: Half pint vinegar, half pint syrup of molasses, three gallons of water. Put the above into an iron pot with nails or other rusty iron, and let it stand twenty days. It is of no use to buy copperas for dyeing at the present price while this will answer every purpose.

In the absence of quinine, an effective substitute would perhaps be acceptable to some of our readers. Red pepper tea and table salt answers every purpose for chills. Say a table spoonful of salt to a pint of tea, commencing some hours before chill time, and drinking copiously of the beverage, never fails to keep off the chills. This is from an intelligent physician, who uses it very successfully in his practice.

DALLAS HERALD, October 29, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Soldier's homes are being established in every section of the State, and we note the fact again, to stimulate our people in Dallas to further efforts to get one up here. It is really a stigma upon our community that they are so far behind other sections of the State. We notice that Freestone County has three in full operation—one at Cotton Gin, another at Fairfield, and a third at Butler. Cannot our people start the ball at his place?

DALLAS HERALD, November 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

We were shown, a few days since, a lot of Horn Buttons, made in this place by Mr. L. Louis, which, though rough, are a great desideratum in these scarce times. Mr. Louis has put up a lathe which turns out buttons as fast as may be needed. See his notice in to-day's paper.

DALLAS HERALD, November 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

We were called upon Saturday to witness the operation of a very ingenious machine for braiding or plaiting candle wick, invented and made by Ralph Hooker and Baker Jamison, of this city. It braids three strands with great rapidity and evenness, and is a curiosity worth looking at. The ingenuity of these mechanics is well known to our citizens. This machine will prove one of the most useful of their inventions, furnishing a self-consuming candle wick, hitherto a great desideratum [sic] in domestic candle-making. We believe Frank Fabj, of the Houston Soap and Candle Factory, has secured this machine.—Houston Tel. 14th.

DALLAS HERALD, November 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Coat Buttons.—The undersigned is now prepared with machinery to manufacture Horn Buttons in any quantity and of any size, at his shop near the Ferry, in Dallas.

L. Louis.

Nov. 26, 1864.

DALLAS HERALD, November 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

The LaGrange True Issue says the machine for carding has arrived at the Hat Factory at that place, and will be in operation in a few days. This factory delivered to the Cotton Bureau at Houston between 1600 and 1700 hats during the month of October.

DALLAS HERALD, December 3, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Soldiers' Home.

We are glad to know that the matter of establishing a Soldiers' Home in the Town of Dallas has been taken in hand by our citizens. At a preliminary meeting held at the Court House on Thursday evening last, at which Col. N. H. Darnell presided at the request of the Chairman, Col. N. M. Burford explained the object for which the meeting was called, in a short and pertinent address, after which, on motion, a committee was appointed to draft a Constitution and By-Laws, and to make the necessary arrangements for procuring a suitable person to take charge of the Home, said committee to report at an adjourned meeting this afternoon at 3 o'clock. A President, Secretary, and Treasurer was also elected, and the Home, we are pleased to say, seems about to become one of the Institutions of our town.

We cannot too earnestly appeal to our citizens for their zealous and substantial support of this undertaking, and call upon them to lend their assistance liberally and promptly. Every citizen of the county should become a member of the association, and they now have an opportunity to give whatever assistance is in their power to the cause. Contributions may be made in money or provisions, and it is expected that subscriptions will be made at the meeting to-day. Our country friends who may wish to contribute will be notified to whom they may send, as soon as the enterprise is completely established.

DALLAS HERALD, December 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Soldier's Home.

In our last issue we noticed the meeting at the Court House for the purpose of establishing a Soldier's Home, and gave an outline of its proceedings. At the adjourned meeting on Saturday, the Committee reported a Constitution and By-Laws, and also that they had entered into an agreement with Mr. A. Burtle, to take charge of the Home. The action of the Committee was approved, and we are pleased to say, that the "Home" is now successfully under way, and several soldiers have already been received and entertained.

The organization of the Association was completed by the election of a Vice-President and Commissary, and on a call for subscriptions for annual membership, quite a number of persons responded, and paid in their fees. We are requested by the Directory to publish the following list of the officers of the Association.

President—N. M. Burford.
Vice-President—J. S. Sanders,
Secretary—J. W. Swindells,
Treasurer—Geo. W. Laws,
Commissary—S. D. McDonald.

We are also requested to give notice that subscriptions as annual membership, as well as donations of money and produce are solicited, and are required to keep up the Society. Annual membership (one dollar) or donations of money, may be paid to the Secretary, who will always be found at the Herald Office, and donations of provisions of any kind may be sent to Mr. McDonald, the Commissary.

We hope our country friends will subscribe liberally to this praiseworthy object. We have got the home started, and we think on a firm basis, but aid will be required from all to keep it in successful operation.

DALLAS HERALD, December 24, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

We are pleased to see that the Galveston Bulletin comes out in an entire new dress, making a very handsome and readable appearance. It is a good paper and deserves patronage. Its new material was purchased in Havana and brought to Galveston via Matamoros.

DALLAS HERALD, January 5, 1865, p. 1, c. 5

Among the features of the Clothing Bureau of this District, under charge of Capt. E. W. Taylor, is hat making. The hat factory began, as it were, from the stump a year or more ago, and has gradually grown to be an institution of no little importance. It now turns out 2000 black wool hats per month. These hats are very well put up and durable, and afford a supply for a large part of the army in the field. They are made altogether of Texas material, and colored with home-made dye. We believe such a manufactory for the general market would be a paying enterprise.—Houston Tel.

DALLAS HERALD, January 5, 1865, p. 1, c. 5

The ladies' entertainment for the benefit of the poor of Galveston came off Thursday night at the Theatre. It was a splendid affair, surpassing anything of the kind heretofore gotten up in Galveston. The Theatre was crowded to its utmost capacity, and everybody seemed highly pleased with the youthful performers. We understand the affair netted about \$250 specie.—Ibid [Galveston Bulletin, Dec. 18.]

DALLAS HERALD, January 12, 1865, p. 1, c. 2

"Asa Hartz."

The following spicy and characteristic poetical effusion from the sarcastic pen of "Asa Hartz," (says the Shreveport News) was recently received by flag of truce, by Judge Robert Ould, Commissioner of Exchange of prisoners, and is sent to the Richmond Enquirer, to be preserved in glorious diurnal. "Asa" has been a prisoner of war for nearly a year, and no wonder he is getting tired of "rusticating on Johnson's Island." His case deserves the attention of the authorities. It won't do to let such a "trump" go "up the spout."

Block 1, Room 12, Johnson's Island, Ohio,

April 26, 1864.

Dear Uncle Bob:

I fear your head
Has gone a thinking I am dead;
That ice and snow and Doctor's arts
Had stopp'd the breath of "Asa Hartz!"
I write this in polite lingo,
[line missing?]
And ask if you can bring about
Some certain means to get me out?
Haven't you got a Fed'ral "Maje"
Now resting in some Dixie cage,
Who longs to see his loving marm,
Or visit once again his farm;
Or gaze upon his "garden sass,"
Or see once more his bright-eye'd lass?
Haven't you one of these, I say,
Whom you would like to swap away,
For me, a man of vim—of "parts"—
Swap him, in short, for "Asa Hartz?"
I've been here, now, almost a year,
And sigh for liberty so dear!
I've tried by every means I know
To bid this Isle a fond adieu;
Dug holes, scaled walls, passed through the gate
With Yankee cap upon my pate,
And when I went out on the ice,
And thought I'd got away so nice,
I met a blue coat in my route,
Who quickly made me face about;
March'd me, with diabolic grin,
Back to the gate, and turned me in!
I've swallow'd every rumor strange,
That had a word about exchange;
Grew fat with joy, and lean with sorrow;
Was "up" to-day, and "down" to-morrow!
Implored with earnestness of soul,
To be released upon parole!
Wrote Ben. F. B. a spicy letter,
And told him he could not do better
Than let me out for thirty days.
I read his answer in amaze!
He said that "things" were mixed up now,
In such a way, he knew not how
The favor that I asked about
Could well be granted. Had no doubt

That "things" would soon be so arranged
That all of us would be exchanged.
That ended it. I wrote to Prentice,
Who several times has kindly lent his
Purse and name to those who chance,
And "pomp and glorious circumstance,"
Had sent to rusticate a while,
Within the "pris—on Johnson's Isle."
Well, George D. wrote to Gen. Terry,
Commandant here, a good man, very—
And told him if he'd let me out,
For thirty days, or thereabout,
He'd take me down into Kentucky—
See that I didn't "cut my lucky;"
Would go my bail in any sum,
That when they wanted me—I'D COME.
Gen. Terry wrote him back—
That he must walk the beaten track!
"I really though," said he, "you knew it,
That Stanton, and he alone, can do it!"
Thus ended that plan—I've no doubt
That I'm almost gone up the spout,
Unless you can devise some means
To give me change of air and scenes,
By special swap.

Now, Uncle Bob,

Be patient with me! Do not rob
Me of the hope I fondly cherish—
Do not leave me here to perish!
I've shuffled, cut the cards, and dealt;
Have played my bower, (its loss is felt
More than the loss of filthy lucre,)
Please play my hand—save me the euchre!
And when your latest breath departs,
You'll be bewailed by "ASA HARTS!"

P.S.

When you, in answering this, shall write,
Address me—"Major Geo. McKnight,
Pris. war." Be cautious, very,
And add on—"care Gen. Terry."

DALLAS HERALD, January 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

The Free Gift Lottery for the benefit of the Missouri soldiers was a brilliant success, as might have been expected under the management of the ladies of San Antonio—resulting in raising more than \$2000 in specie, besides the donation of a large amount of clothing, &c. This

liberality is highly creditable to the citizens of our town, and will be the means of gladdening the heart and nerving the arm of many a gallant but shivering soldier.—S. A. Herald.

DALLAS HERALD, January 26, 1865, p. 1, c. 1-2

The following letter was originally written for publication in the Herald, but when it was received, (a year ago last October,) the Herald had suspended publication and the proprietors were in the service. It was, consequently, sent to the Editor of the Houston Telegraph, and was published in that paper. We have recently found a copy of the Telegraph containing it, and being desirous that it should be placed on record in our columns, we publish it:

Head Quarters, 20th T. D. C.,
Boggy Depot, C. N., Oct. 14, 1863.

Mr. Editor.—Below you will find a list of names of lady refugees that have just come through the enemy's lines from Missouri, passing this place yesterday morning en route for Texas; the majority of whom are married ladies, and their husbands are all in the service of their country, some of them with Maj. Gen. Price, and some with Col. Quantrell.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Noland and child, husband in Gen. Price's army; Mrs. Mattie J. Yagee, wife of Capt. Yagee, with Col. Quantrell; Mrs. Nannie Muir and two children, husband with Gen. Price; Mrs. Mary Walton and two children, one of whom died the day before they reached this Post, and was buried here by the rebels; her husband is also with Gen. Price; Mrs. Rebecca Flannery with several children; Mrs. Laura Flannery and child, husband in Col. Quantrell's command; Mrs. Henrietta Muir, husband murdered by the Yankees on 18th Jan. last; Mrs. Ida Irvin and child, husband with Col. Quantrell; Mrs. Mary Ann Irvin, husband with Col. Quantrell; Mrs. Jane Flannery, husband with Col. Quantrell; Mrs. Sarah Wells and six children, husband with Gen. Price's army; Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, a widow lady, and whose only son is with Col. Quantrell; and Miss Maggie Johnson, her daughter. And last, but not least, Miss Mattie Baker, who has not relatives living.

The ladies have all made their way from within the lines of the Yankees driving their own teams without any male person to assist them in making the long and tedious trip.

Before leaving their houses in Missouri, they provided themselves with good horses, to haul their wagons, which contained what little of their effects the Yankees permitted them, in their great mercy, to bring along with them. But before they had proceeded far on their journey, Lincoln's hireling soldiery robbed them of the last horse they had, leaving their wagons standing in the road, in a country where they were entirely unknown, and not a friend near, to whom they could apply for aid. They were not only deprived of their property, but were insulted by almost every indignity that a band of lawless men and unbridled soldiery could offer. After several days canvassing on foot, the ladies succeeded at the most enormous rates in securing a sufficient number of oxen to move forward toward their destination.

On they came, trudging their lonely way, caring for, and watching their teams at night, and gathering and hitching them up in the morning. Insult heaped upon insult were offered them as they passed along; and they were repeatedly informed by the Yankees that the Confederates would not show them any respect whatever, that Quantrell and his men were all considered as a band of robbers and outlaws by the rebels themselves.

It was enough to make any patriot's heart burn with rage and indignation, to set [sic] and hear them recite their wrongs and suffering for the past two years, which are numberless, and unprecedented in the annals of history. Many of them have not seen their husbands for over two years, and don't know whether they are living or have been numbered with the pale nations of the

dead. Often have these ladies prepared the hasty meal for the guerrilla and carried it to him while he was hid in the bushes awaiting to avenge the wrongs done him by the vilest foe that ever invaded the homes of a gallant people.

Notwithstanding the sufferings and trials through which these ladies have passed, their patriotism is ardent and even more determined than before. They declare that they never wish to see their husbands and brothers leave the field until the last armed foe has been vanquished, and that if it came to the worst that THEY would shoulder the musket and BREAST the storm of battle, and fall a sacrifice upon the altar of their country's freedom.

They expressed a decidedly favorable opinion of the rebels they met here, stating that the generous conduct of the soldiers was greatly in contrast with that of the insolent wretches who are bowing at the feet of Father Abraham; and they felt once more like they were with their brothers, and that they could breathe free again.

Both citizens and soldiers at this place vied with each other in giving them every assistance in their power, to alleviate as much as possible their distress, and to show them every courtesy due them from a gallant and brave people, battling for freedom's cause.

In addition to the many trials they encountered on their journey, none seemed more heart rending than that of the death of Mrs. Mary Walton's child, before mentioned. It was a beautiful, angel-like cherub. Well do I remember its calm and placid countenance, as I saw it while it was being transferred from the rude coffin, made by the ladies themselves while passing through the Indian country, to the more finished and neat one prepared for it by the rebels. How sad and solemn the reflection that while its remains were being conveyed to its last resting place, witnessed by its mother, the father was far away battling for his liberty, unconscious of the fate of his jewel. The burial was attended and executed by the soldiers of the 20th Texas, who all joined the mother in weeping for her child, obeying the holy injunction which says "Weep with those that weep." Not a dry cheek was there.

The patriotism, forbearance and long suffering of these ladies should be a lesson to the ladies of Texas who, as yet, have felt none of the hardships and privations of this war, especially those who are continually writing to their husbands and brothers in the army, making out their cases as dark as possible, thereby discouraging their friends, and inducing them to desert their country's flag.

Ladies of Texas, my word for it, if you will write to your relatives and friends in the army, that you are ready and willing to do and suffer everything that is necessary for the sake of liberty, and for them to remain at their posts until they can come home honorably, desertions in our army will soon be a thing of the past. Let no Texas mother dishonor herself by offering any inducement to husband or son to leave their comrades in the face of the enemy, and go home without the consent of his commander. With a just cause and a God of Justice with us, we have but to discharge our duty, and success is beyond the possibility of a doubt.

What an example for all young ladies is found in the patriotic course of Miss Maggie Johnson and Miss Mattie Baker, both beautiful, lovely and graceful.

Yours truly,

J. W. Johnson.

DALLAS HERALD, January 26, 1865, p. 1, c. 2

President Thomas P. Collins, of this place, recently gave Rev. Mr. Castleton one hundred dollars in gold for the Soldiers Home fund. We notice that the Houston Telegraph and Galveston News commend the President's example. *One thousand dollars in gold* will not cover the amount given by this whole souled patriot, in behalf of the soldier and his family. His house has

been at all times open to the weary soldier. We know persons who possess more than double the means of General Collins who have only given one where he has ten. Honor, then, to whom honor is due.—Crockett Quid Nunc.

DALLAS HERALD, January 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

The Texas Christian Advocate has again resumed its publication at Houston, Texas, under the charge of its former publishing agent, Charles Shearn, and the editorial management of Rev. J. E. Ca[illegible], one of the ablest and most interesting writers in the State. The Advocate is the same size that it was when it was discontinued some three years ago, and in truth looks so natural that we can hardly believe that it has been suspended. Its terms are \$4 per annum in advance.

DALLAS HERALD, January 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

From the Richmond Dispatch of December 7th.

The New Confederate Flag.—The new flag for the Confederacy, if the present pattern before Congress is adopted, will be a decided improvement on the one now in use. The new, instead of an entire white field, has a red bar filling one half of the field; and when hanging against the staff does not present the pale "flag of truce" appearance that the old does. We understand that the new design is approved by Gen. Lee as adding to the distinctness of our present flag, but is referred by him to naval gentlemen, as being better judges of such matters. Com. Forrest, Capt. S. S. Lee, and other officers of the navy, approve the new design, and it was reported on favorably yesterday by the Senate Committee on Naval Affairs, who recommend its adoption. The new design of the flag is by Major A. L. Rodgers, Confederate States Artillery.

DALLAS HERALD, January 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

From Brownsville.—We take the following items from the Ranchero of Jan. 7th:

. . . Useful Information.—The machinery for a cotton factory arrived in Texas this week. We are informed that the spindles will be humming a cheerful tune at no distant day. The exact point where the factory is to be established, we will not state.—We leave that for the future research of some Loyal League sava[n].

DALLAS HERALD, February 2, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

We are requested by the Post Surgeon at this place to call on the ladies for linen or cotton cloths, for the use of the Hospital at Dallas. Old table cloths, sheets, pillow slips, or towels, will answer the purpose very well, and will be thankfully received.

DALLAS HERALD, February 16, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

Exodus of Exiles.—Every day we meet refugees from Upper Georgia and Tennessee, preparing to return to their homes. There is little doubt that these sections are secure, at least for a year to come, as any portion of the Confederacy. The deprivations incident to refugeeing are great, but we trust they will carry with them some pleasant recollections of our section, which will cement the ties of good fellowship in the future.—Augusta Chronicle.

DALLAS HERALD, February 23, 1865, p. 1, c. 4

Capt. Adam Hope, of Lane's regiment writes that there is a painful rumor in camp that the counties of Davis, Marion, and Harrison had held public meetings and passed resolutions in

favor of going back into the old Union. A friend writes us from Rusk county, that a Reverend gentleman has been circulating a petition in that county, similar to the ones circulated here, and that he is stating that a majority of our people have signed such a petition, and are in favor of reconstruction. In reply to these charges, we have only to say, there is not a word of truth in them. In Marion we have not heard of the question being agitated. In Davis county, an attempt was made, the people assembled, when, lo, not one of these malcontents could be found, and nothing was left but to pass patriotic resolutions. Next Saturday the citizens of Harrison county will speak out, and, as we believe, in a manner not to be misunderstood. The number of those in this county that would strike hands with the North upon any terms, are very few indeed.—
Marshall Republican 3rd inst.

DALLAS HERALD, February 23, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

Among the most important and useful establishments which have been put in operation since the beginning of the war, and to which our people can point with pride, are the workshops of the field Transportation Department in this State. There are at this time seven shops in operation, under the superintendence of the following officers and gentlemen: Captains Julian Feilds [sic?], W. G. Thomas, J. C. Kirby, W. B. Sutton, and W. Arenbeck, G. A. Meyer and H. A. Barnhardt, citizen agents. The shops manufacture everything needed by an army in the field. Wheelwrights, blacksmiths, harness-makers, carpenters, machinists, and colliers are employed. The shops are capable of manufacturing the following articles, monthly: wagons, 190; ambulances, 6; sets of harness, 900; saddles, 360. The foregoing shows only the capacity of the shops when properly supplied with material, and not taken up by repairing. Nearly one half of their present time and capacity are used in repairing. The iron now on hand and used is large, and much labor has to be expended upon it in consequence. This consumes much time and labor. The workmen employed have built all the shops with their own hands, which are well supplied with tools, and generally with sufficient workmen, excepting blacksmiths. The workmen take an interest and pride in the articles turned out by their establishments, and those employed are the most skillful in the State. Major E. A. Burke, the chief of this department, is entitled to the sole credit of the success of these works. He battled manfully for a time against obstacles that seemed insurmountable, but by industry, energy, and perseverance, he has built up one of the most useful branches of industry in the Trans. Mississippi department, and we are pleased to chronicle the fact.—Houston Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, March 2, 1865, p. 1, c. 5

"Sioux," the intelligent travelling correspondent of the Houston Telegraph in one of his recent letters, says:

I had the pleasure of meeting D. Richardson, editor of the State Gazette, while passing through New Braunfels, Comal county. He has located his family at that point, while he has lately spent the most of his time in Austin, attending to the management of his paper. He is now here superintending the erection of a paper mill. Mr. Sam Mather has charge of the mechanical department. This enterprise has not been given up yet. Hands are now at work constructing a new water power, and pushing the work forward as fast as the means of the company will allow. The machinery has been ordered, but the means upon which the company depended having failed, they have been unable to send for it. They expect ere long to make such negotiations as will enable them to have the works in operation in a few months.

The Company are anxious to sell stock so as to enable them to go on with the work which

has only been delayed for the want of means. This enterprise should be liberally encouraged, for such an establishment would not only be useful to very family in the land who reads newspapers, but an ornament to our State, and reduce the price of newspapers considerably. Old rags and waste cotton, suitable for the manufacture of paper, can be had more plentifully and cheaper in this State than in any part of the world. The Comal river furnishes one of the best water powers in the State.

This kind of power can always be depended upon, and costs much less than steam power, besides the mill will be located in the heart of a rich farming region of the country.

Spinning and weaving machinery has been ordered, and if the proper encouragement is given to the enterprising managers, they will build up an establishment that will be pointed out with pride by the people of our State. New Braunfels is destined to be at some future day, what Sheffield or Manchester is to England, the great workshop of the State. The immense water power furnished by the Comal river, and the rich agricultural region surrounding it, warrants me in making this prediction.

DALLAS HERALD, March 9, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

The Galveston News come to us enlarged to double its late size, printed on larger type, its columns widened, and vastly improved in every way. The news is one of our most valued exchanges, and we rejoice to see this evidence of the appreciation of its enterprise. We most evidently wish our venerable friend will meet with the encouragement which his efforts to furnish a valuable family journal so richly deserve.

DALLAS HERALD, March 16, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

The Soldiers' Home. We would remind our citizens that this institution is dependent entirely on their bounty for its existence, and to make the burden bear equally and lightly on each member of the community there should be more general subscription of money and provisions. Up to this time, the burden has been borne by a few persons, who have contributed most generously. It is not proper or just, that they should be taxed for the entire support of the Home, and we make this notice merely to remind our readers of something which has perhaps slipped their memory. Contributions in money will be handed to the Secretary, at the Herald Office; Provisions of all kinds, may be delivered to the Commissary, Mr. S. D. McDonald. Every one acknowledges the necessity of the Home being sustained at this place, and we hope every one will see to it that their mite is contributed to its support.

From the organization of the Association, Dec. 6, 1864, to 5th March, 1865, a period of three months, 181 soldiers received the benefit of the Home, to whom 411 meals and 200 lodgings were furnished, at a cost to the Society of \$204.60. The society has been able so far to meet this indebtedness, but it has, as we have said above, been borne by the generosity of comparatively a few persons.

It is the intention of the Society at an early day, to publish a list of all contributions, and we want to see it as long as possible.

It is also desired that those persons having lists of contributions in their hands will use extra exertions to increase the same, and hand them into the Secretary as early as possible.

DALLAS HERALD, March 16, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

We are pleased to learn that an effort is being made among some of our citizens to collect as many pair of socks as possible, to be sent to that noble body of Missouri troops under

command of Gen. M. M. Parsons, now in Arkansas. We hear of a number of ladies who are using their exertions in the matter, and with a prospect of getting up quite a quantity. We are requested to say that all persons desiring to contribute socks, will have them ready by the 5th of April, and delivered to Eld. Chas. Carlton at this place, at which time Capt. Walden, belonging to the above command, will pass through here and convey them to their destination.

DALLAS HERALD, March 23, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

The Marshall Republican comes to us largely increased in size, and very much improved in appearance. It is now one of the largest, as it always has been one of the ablest edited sheets in the Trans-Mississippi Department, and being at a point where the news all centers, and immediately on the telegraph line, it has peculiar advantages for furnishing the latest news. Were our mail facilities anything like what they ought to be East of this the Republican would be able to furnish us with the latest dispatches. As it is, we must still wait for news to be conveyed to Houston, and thence sent to us per mail.

DALLAS HERALD, April 6, 1865, p. 1, c. 3

We received yesterday through the kind attention of our friend Capt. LaBlache, the flag ordered by us some time since for the Rangers, and it is certainly the finest flag we ever saw. It is a battle flag 48 inches square, of heavy red flag silk, having the blue bars of the same material six inches wide. The white border of the bars and the stars are heavy silver embroidery, and the flag has a heavy silver fringe all around it. It is indeed the best flag that could be made, and will prove a gift worthy the noble regiment for which it is intended. The cost of the flag was one hundred and fifty dollars in Havana. Capt. LaBlache kindly purchased and brought it in without further charge.—Houston Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, April 6, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

We have been very grievously disappointed in not receiving a supply of paper which should have reached us some two months ago. We are, consequently, compelled to print on a little smaller sheet than usual, this week. We hope to resume our usual sheet next week, though we have no assurance of it, and may be compelled to print on brown paper for several weeks.

DALLAS HERALD, April 6, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

The prettiest sight in the world, to a soldier, on a long march, is a sixteen year old girl standing in the door, waving a white handkerchief, and the next prettiest sight is—a good fat hog.

DALLAS HERALD, April 13, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

The Confederate Cotton Picker and Carder.—We had the pleasure a few days ago, of seeing the above machine in operation, at the Court House, in this place. It is the invention of Messrs. Haford & Johnson, of Bellville, Austin County, Texas, and was manufactured at the Factory of the above gentlemen, by our young countyman, Thomas Wilson. As our readers are aware, the carding is done by means of horse hair cards. The machine we are informed can gin and card 20 lbs of rolls per day. We cannot explain its workings, but can assure our readers, that it does its work effectually, and seems to be the delight of the ladies who have seen it. Fifty or one hundred such machines in our county would save a great deal of hard labor and time.

Messrs. Wilson and Ray, the former of this county and the latter of Collin, have

purchased the right from the inventors to build the machines, in the three counties of Ellis, Dallas and Collin. They have, we understand, laid in a supply of material to put up some 50 or more machines, and if arrangements can be made to get the necessary workmen, they intend to manufacture them. The price of one of the machines will be about \$40, and we learn there is little or no wear to them, and no liability to get one out of repair.

We hope soon to see one of them in every family in the country.

DALLAS HERALD, April 13, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

Governor Murrah, is earnest and active in his efforts to place the people in a position to sustain themselves at home and supply the army with clothing. He has just put forth the following circular, addressed to the County Courts of the several counties in the State. The suggestions are timely, appropriate, and worthy of the earnest co-operation of every man in the State in a position to further them:

Executive Department,
Austin, Texas, March 30th, 1865.

To the County Courts:

The importance of introducing into the country, and putting into operation, machinery for the manufacture of articles necessary to the clothing of the people, and the army in the field, is a subject urgently demanding our most serious attention, and the exercise of our fullest energies. Experience has shown that a large proportion of the clothing for the use of the Texas soldiery, has been furnished at the hands of the industrious and patriotic women of our State. With a full knowledge of this condition of things, I have never ceased, since being in office, to urge forward and protect, to the extent of my ability, every enterprise calculated to increase the production of home industry, and to render the labor engaged therein more productive. This can be most effectively done—in reference to the manufacture of clothing—by the introduction and distribution through the State, of wool and cotton carding machines. The manufacture of clothing by the preparation of the raw material by hand carding, is, necessarily, slow, tedious, and involves the employment of much more labor than would be necessary in the use of the machinery proposed. With such machinery accessible to all the people of the State, how much more self-reliant, and independent we shall be, than remaining, as in a great measure, we now are, dependent upon an uncertain, tardy, and insufficient supply of goods from abroad.

I respectfully call upon you, and through you, upon the people and men of capital in your midst, to give this subject your thoughtful and serious condition, and, at once organize some system for the introduction of this kind of machinery. Urge upon those who have means, to engage in this noble enterprise, heartily, patriotically, and earnestly—to merge all considerations of profit, in an unselfish desire to confer upon the people a vast and permanent good.

I said in my inaugural: "What can be accomplished in this line, by associations of individuals and of capital, by enterprise and resolution, can only be determined by persevering, systematic effort. The necessity and the inducements for effort cannot be overrated. It is far better and far more economical, as I conceive, to make capital yield its profits, not only during the war but after its close, to make it an enduring monument of a lofty, self-reliant spirit in the people, by investing it in permanent and useful manufacturing establishments, than to squander it away forever in purchasing goods from nations perhaps indifferent to our state, or from a foe who are striving by all the appliances of war to subjugate and enslave us."

I pledge myself, as the Executive of the State, to continue to give all the aid in my power, and still [illegible] my utmost energies to secure a full co-operation from the Confederate

authorities, in furtherance of this object. One hundredth part of the money now expended by the people in the purchase of inferior foreign goods, would amply supply the required number of carding machines, and besides afford employment to thousands now idle.

It is believed that if the people of the several counties would consider this subject, measure the difficulties to be overcome, and engage energetically, and practically in the work, the wants of the country, in this respect, could be soon supplied. I shall be glad to receive any suggestions as to the most advisable mode of [illegible] this object.

We know not how long this war may continue—how soon supplies from abroad may be cut off. The Spring has opened upon us—Summer will soon come and pass, and Winter with its frosts must be provided against. Now is the time to be up and doing.

P. Murrah.

DALLAS HERALD, June 15, 1865, p. 1, c. 5

There was a distribution of public property in Austin last week on first principles; all the plunder belonging to the Confederate and State governments was divided out. Among the rest were 50,000 pairs of cotton cards, any quantity of quinine, satin, domestics, etc. The value of cotton cards in that region now is from one to three bits a pair. And other articles in proportion.—Houston Telegraph.

DALLAS HERALD, October 21, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Letter from Kaufman.

Kaufman, Texas
Oct. 5th, 1865

. . . As yet, but few goods, or any character of merchandise have found their way to our county, except perhaps now and then an occasional peddler of Jewish faith gives us a call. It is quite annoying to be thus still deprived of the privilege of buying your wife a new calico dress, and yourself a pair of boots. And then some of the ladies say, this home manufacture of goods is very irksome. . . .

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