

OAK STREET WEEKLY.

NOVEMBER, 1863. [VOL. V, NO. 11.7.09]

SINGLE COPIES SIX CENTS.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Year 1863, by Hensley & Hensley, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District, North Carolina.

OAK STREET WEEKLY. SAT., NOVEMBER, 1863.

NATIONAL NEWS

(Articles collected from around the U.S.)

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN

FROM Washington comes once more the weary report that the campaign in Virginia is at an end. In November, say the strategists, Virginia mud is impracticable. The only episode of the fall campaign has been Lee's unsuccessful attempt to outflank Meade or to force him to fight on the banks of the Rappahannock. Having failed in this, the rebel chief has fallen back to his old quarters, within easy reach of Richmond and Staunton, having lost in his brief enterprise about as many men as we did, and minus four or five guns, against which last loss he has no set-off. The Richmond editors do not seem well pleased with the result, on the whole, and we are not surprised at it. Whether, as is assumed at Washington, the campaign in Virginia is really over is not very certain to our mind. Virginia mud is no doubt very deep and very cohesive, but is it much more difficult to navigate than the swamps of the Mississippi, through which Grant and Banks marched their armies to victory?

Of the propriety of marching forward at once to give Lee battle where he is, the President and General Meade must be much better judges than we are. But one does not need to be much of a soldier to see that if Lee sends any considerable portion of his army to reinforce Bragg in the Southwest it will be possible for Meade to attack him to advantage in Virginia, mud or no mud, and that he ought on no account to fail to do so.

So far as can be now discerned, however, the true key, in a military sense, to the rebel position is in the Southwest. It is doubtful whether the conquest of all Virginia, including of course Richmond, would really impair the capacity of the rebels to continue the war, so long as they held the more southern States. To lose Richmond would be a very serious loss, not only in a moral aspect, but likewise in view of the stores and work-shops established there. But it would not be fatal. Raleigh would answer every purpose of a Confederate capital, and the rebels have shown that they can build foundries and cast shot and shell any where.

Thus far, with the single exception of the capture of Norfolk, it is questionable whether all our operations in Virginia, from the commencement of the war to the present time, have yielded any permanent advantage to the Union cause.

OUR POOR FELLOWS AT RICHMOND.

The number of Yankee prisoners held in Richmond up to the 12th was recorded at the Libey prison as a fraction under twelve thousand. One of the prisoners, a member of the Pennsylvania Cavalry, was shot a night or two previous by a guard while attempting an escape, and was instantly killed.

GENERAL GRANT IN THE FIELD.

General Grant has issued an order assuming command of the Military Division of the Mississippi, and announcing that his head-quarters will be in the field.

THE NEW QUOTA OF NEW YORK.

By a dispatch received yesterday at the Executive Department, in Albany, from Provost Marshal General Fry, it appears that the quota of volunteers which the State of New York is to raise before the 5th of January is one hundred and eight thousand and eighty-five.

AFFAIRS IN TEXAS.

The whole rebel force west of the Mississippi is reported not to exceed 20,000 men, and among them there is much disaffection, resulting in frequent desertions. On the 26th ult. Kirby Smith visited the rebel army at Arkadelphia, under Price, finding it in a state of demoralization. He therefore relieved Price and put Holmes in his place. This action raised a mutiny among both officers and men, who are unfriendly to Holmes, and the confusion is described to have been without bounds. Between Sunday and Friday, from 500 to 700 men deserted, and to save the army orders were given to march south to Waco, on the Rio Brazos. Kirby Smith's head-quarters are at Marshall. A strong Union sentiment is reported to be exhibiting itself in Northern Texas, and Morgan, the Union candidate for Congress in the First District, comprising nineteen counties, has been elected.

CHARLESTON.

The siege is steadily progressing, and General Gilmore's batteries are nearly ready to open on the doomed city. We have a dispatch received in Richmond from Charleston, dated the 23d inst., which says that stormy times are expected.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ENGLAND THREATENED WITH WAR IN INDIA.

It is stated that the Punjab had been invaded by 7000 men, headed by the sons of Dost Mohammed, who are thought to be merely the vanguard of a large force.

THE ANGLO-REBEL RAMS.

THE Mersey rams have been placed under charge of a detachment of marines, and the London Times asserts that, though nothing had been decided in regard to them, yet, being suspected, they would not be allowed to slip away as the Alabama did.

REV. H. W. BEECHER.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has made another impressive speech in Liverpool. He was again disgracefully interrupted; but a riot, which had been expected, did not take place.

LITERARY CONTRIBUTIONS



"NO CHANGE!"

I'M standing by the little school,
Where I stood five long years ago—
Five years—ay, more! for then the snow
Lay gleaming in the light of yule.
The gray old church across the way
Had sunset-fires upon its panes—
The Parsonage, so bare to-day,
Was garlanded with holly-chains.

Ah! let me see, in this old room
That night there was a "fancy fair"—
Gay lights had eaten up the gloom
That lived in cobwebb'd corners there;
Gay stalls were planted on each side
Loaded with many curious things,
And Charity, the gentle-eyed,
Of course looked on with outspread wings!

I know that many a goddess seemed
That night behind the stalls to stand;
I know that while I looked I dreamed
It was the old, old fairy-land!
Though certainly it did seem strange
That goddesses should come to earth
To sell small caps for twice their worth,
And, when you paid them, give no change!

I think the object of the thing
Was the extension of a wall,
Or building on the school a wing,
To shelter and to form the small.
I know, what'er it was, 'twas good,
And when a sweet young curate came,
And led me on to where there stood
A lady whom "I dare not name,"
And tempted me, young curate-wise,
To buy a dress—a little one:

I turned and only saw her eyes
She gave no "change"—I wanted none!
Oh! curate with the sunny hair,
And looks so wickedly demure,
You could not guess what form should
wear, That little garment, I am sure.
Was it her palm's electric touch
That thrilled me as I gave the gold—
So soft and velvety—as such
Young palms are ever? Was I bold
To glide behind the little stall,
And help to sell her dainty wares?
"Without reserve" we sold them all;
The "sacrifice," of course, in shares.

And when they brought a cup of tea,
'Twas her refreshment, and 'twas mine—I
took the cup, the saucer she:
'Twas Congou (bad), it seemed like wine.
Oh! dream of other days (ah! when
Shall we not dream?)—there stands a crowd
Of babbling imps where she stood then,
And cobwebs half the window shroud.
I've said the "cause" I can not tell
For which those pretty things were made,
For which white fingers worked so well,
In mysteries of beads and braid.
I know it did not fail—the tall
Young curate said so. I, for one,
Gained, at that dear old corner stall,
Love without change—I wanted none!

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

DROPPING THE VOICE.—During a rehearsal Braham said to Tom Cooke, who was the conductor, "Now, Tom, keep quiet piano here, because just at this part, to give effect, I intend dropping my voice." "Do you, by the powers!" said Tom; "whereabouts? for it's just the sort of voice I should like to pick up."

He who has a heart for his lesson will soon have his lesson by heart.

What is the difference between a milkmaid and a swallow?—One skins the milk, and the other skims the water.

THE RING.—Among the Romans the gift of a ring was a badge of liberation from slavery. Married people may best explain whether it is so among the moderns.

What do we often drop, yet never stoop to pick up?—A hint.

BACHELOR'S IDEA OF WEDLOCK.
—One of the casualties of life.

THE BEST THING OUT
—Out of debt.

THE WORST THING OUT
—Out of temper.

ADVERTISEMENTS

YELLOW DOCK SYRUP,

Which Purifies the Blood, Invigorates the Body, gives Tone to the Nerves, Strength to the Muscles, and Health to every Channel, Joint, and Limb. One Dollar per Bottle (which often cures). Depot, 130 CHATHAM ST., N. Y. Sold 502 GRAND ST. Ask for LEATHE'S YELLOW DOCK SYRUP. Take no other. Established 1845. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

WHEELER & WILSON'S



Sewing Machines. Have won the Highest Premiums at all the important State and Mechanical Fairs where exhibited this season. Foote's Patent Umbrella Lack Stands. 505 Broadway.

FINE DRESS SHIRTS TO ORDER. UNRIVALED

In Manufacture, Fitting, and Material. At UNION ADAMS, No. 637 Broadway.

IVORY SLEEVE BUTTONS OR STUDS

—Red, White, and Black, engraved with initials, 75c. per pair, will be sent free on receipt of the price by mail. For sale by WM. M. WELLING, manufacturer of Ivory goods, 207 Centre St., N. Y., sign of the Golden Elephant. Also Patent Compressed IVORY BILLIARD BALLS, 2 1/2 and 2 3/8 in., at \$10 per set, 2 in. BAGATELLE, \$8.00, 1 3/4 in., \$6.00.

All articles courtesy of Harper's Weekly,
November 1863

OAK STREET WEEKLY.

NOVEMBER, 1863. [VOL. V, NO. 11.7.09]

SINGLE COPIES SIX CENTS.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Year 1863, by Hensley & Hensley, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District, North Carolina.

OAK STREET WEEKLY.
SAT., NOVEMBER, 1863.

LOCAL NEWS

From the Residents of Oak Street

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Giving for Thanksgiving.

As Ms. Hale of the fabulous Godey's Lady's Book strongly urges us to reflect upon our blessings as we approach Thanksgiving Day, please give a thought to those less fortunate and donate your time and efforts to bestow blessings on them so they in turn can give thanks for the goodness of others. Mrs. Rosbrugh will be collecting food baskets and quilts to distribute to the poor of our community. Please visit her at 36 Oak Street to see how you can participate in enriching other's lives. God bless you in this season.

*Mrs. Rosbrugh
Oak Street Resident, North Carolina*

Sunday Brunch at the Johnson Oak Inn.

Mrs. Cressman will be hosting a Sunday Brunch at the Johnson Oak Inn, in honor of our fallen soldiers from this enduring war. It is no longer a question as to who will lay their arms down first, but rather when. Our soldiers, friends and neighbors on both sides are suffering needlessly. With hope, we feast to the end, and to the return of our citizens without further loss.

The Great Russian Ball at the Academy of Music in New York.

The annual Great Russian Ball is being held once again at the Academy of Music in New York City, NY the last Saturday of November. For those with the means for dress and transportation to this fanciful event, it is not one to miss. Having attended it only once before the war effort, I must contest that it was an evening of wonders, music, dancing, refreshments, and many a foreign guest. Be prepared to wear your finest as there are some "ladies" from abroad who will have no qualms about smirking at your attire. Attend if you can, but beware the trek as it is more perilous as it has ever been and soldiers will not take care of your new frocks.

*Mrs. Charles Hensley
Oak Street Resident, North Carolina*

Notice.

The Alexanders have been notified by the new owners of their residence, the former Telegraph Office that they must clear out so there is some speculation that they will be moving into the Inn shortly. Ever since the Central Telegraph Company ceased operation and declared bankruptcy in June, it has been selling off all of its property and equipment in an effort to reduce its massive debt and the office property was one of the last items to be sold. It is rumored to have been bought by a bank in Raleigh.

Schoolhouse.

Miss McAtee regrets to inform Oak Street that the school will be temporarily closed. The McAtee family has received word that dear family friends are stationed nearby, and they have chosen to bring some cheer to our brave boys in grey as they defend the Glorious South from the terrors that have befallen us so close to the holiday season. The Schoolhouse will reopen soon, and Miss McAtee hopes that the darling children will not miss their lessons too much on this extended break.

RECEIPTS

Mulled Cider

Boil a quart of cider a few minutes, with enough cinnamon and cloves to flavor it, and strain it through a napkin into a pitcher. In the mean time beat six eggs light, and put them in a bowl: pour the cider while boiling on the egg, stirring it in gradually; add enough sugar to make it sufficiently sweet, and whirl round in it a bunch of wire till you raise a froth on the top; then serve it up immediately in glasses while it is warm, and grate nutmeg thickly over them. Wine may be mulled in a similar manner.

To Preserve Turnips for Winter

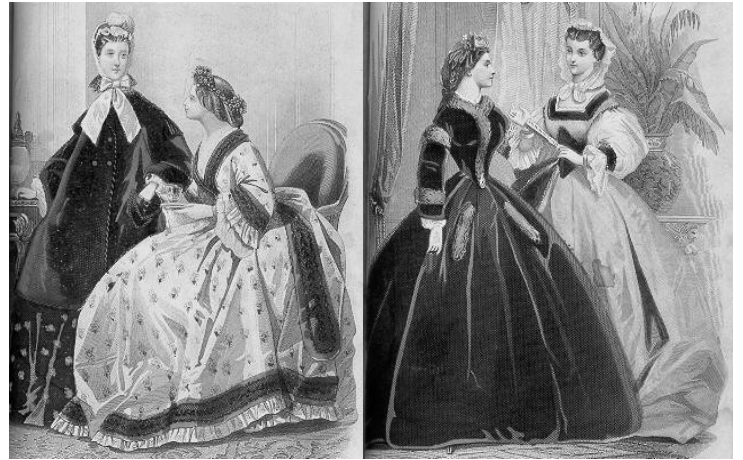
Store all wanted for winter consumption in the cellar, where they will be too cool to grow, but not cold enough to freeze. For spring use, bury below frost.

*Receipts provided by Ms. Violet Johnson
Oak Street Resident, North Carolina*

EMPLOYMENT

For Hire

A good Cook, Washer and Ironer; also, an able Man, accustomed to general work. Apply to V. Johnson, Johnson Oak Inn, 47 Oak Street.



For Hire

For the month, two strong, able bodied Men, who are good drivers and general laborers to help with harvesting and repairs. Apply to Chas. J. Steele, Office, 23 Oak Street.

Writers Wanted.

Witty with the pen? Anxious to spread some gayety through song or verse? Interested in the smart details of the war effort? The Oak Street Weekly is hiring two staff writers to contribute on a permanent basis. As our town has grown, so has our circulation and reputation. Apply to the newly built Oak Street Weekly Office, 50 Oak Street across from the Johnson Oak Inn.

FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER

Ladies' Fashions.

GENERAL REMARKS.--The silks this autumn are so enormously expensive, that only those with well-fitted purses will have the courage to buy them. Fifty cents a yard is the advance on most silks, on some even more. But merinos, poplins, alpacas, and many other woolen materials, now come of such fine quality, and in such exquisite shades that they really leave but little to be desired in the way of silks. A good black silk is an invaluable addition to any lady's wardrobe; but few of us are willing to pay two dollars and a quarter a yard, for what we used to obtain for one dollar and three-quarters -- and so on through the whole scale of prices.

In the make of ordinary dresses there is absolutely nothing new to chronicle; all efforts seem to be directed to the trimming of the skirts. The most fashionable style is decidedly the gored skirt, with trimming upon each breadth. Sometimes it consists of a simple cording, either a precise match or a decided contrast in color to the material; sometimes black lace, lined with white, placed in zig-zags up the seams; while others have wide box-plaitings, of a contrasting color, upon each breadth. As for the trimmings, which are arranged round the bottom of skirts, there is no end to the variety -- no two dress-makers trim in the same style. The newest are the chenille fringes, which are difficult to obtain, and when obtained are very costly. The box-plaited flounces are decidedly the most popular.

The ready-made skirts of mohair or alpaca, of an undecided cloudy shade, are mostly arranged with three narrow flounces, bound at each side with bright blue, mauve, or green silk. They are plaited on with a heading, and the roll which conceals the stitching is of the same color as the binding. Moire antiques are likewise trimmed with box-plaited black or white lace flounces. In these cases the flounces are narrow rather than wide, and are arranged with the plaits wide apart, so that the pattern of the lace may be seen. The other trimmings are various: ruches placed in the form of the tree sides of a square; black lace over white silk, placed in festoons, fastened together with a bow and long ends, all described by the trimming, which is laid flat on the skirt; lozenges, in either black velvet or silk; interlaced rings, made of ruches of two colors, placed at each breadth; rows of black lace flowers and leaves; the silk girdle-cord twirled or festooned: these, and a variety of other ornaments, are all used for the skirts of dresses.

But tyranny in fashion exists no longer; a lady can dress herself according to her own individual taste; she can choose her colors to suit her complexion and the shade of her hair; her dress can be cut in accordance with the style of her figure, and provided her toilet is selected with taste, she will be found fashionable.

*Courtesy of Peterson's Magazine,
November 1863*

GOSSIP'S CORNER.

A cow wandered into Mrs. Jas. Elliott's garden on Monday, the 2nd instant, and caused much havoc among her winter greens which were ready to be harvested. Though Wm. Stanton vigorously denies the charge that the destruction was due in fact to his prized cow left untethered and unsupervised, many loose tongues have already pointed out that his hired hand, young E. Smith, was seen fast asleep beneath a tree during the afternoon in question.

Elsie's Interest'n News.

The only thing Interest'n about Elsie is her recent disappearance! Has she run away with the local blacksmith, the candlestick maker, a northern soldier? Ms. Johnson and Mrs. Cressman are desperate to know and will pay handsomely for any information that leads to her whereabouts.

