

Elections and Miscellaneous Notices – 1858

By Bill Page

Brazos [County] is bounded on the North by Robertson; East by Madison and Grimes; South by Washington and Burlson; West by Burlson and Robertson. The Navasota flows along the Eastern Boundary, swollen by the tribute of many small streams from the county, in its course. The Brazos forms the Western and Southern boundary, also having many tributaries from the county. Waters for drinking purposes, is good and abundant. The surface is undulating, having more than halve its surface covered by a growth of the various species of oak. The soil in the bottoms, which make up so large a portion of the county, is red loam, very productive. The health is only tolerably good, except in the uplands, where the air is pure. The white population numbers 860. There is a Negro population of 487, valued at \$278,300. There are 13,315 head of cattle worth \$99,280; 867 head of horses, worth \$50,660. Peaches are almost the only fruit. As to schools and churches, not very much can be said as yet. Galveston is the seaport and market. The distance, by steamer, when the water permits, being some 360 or 400 miles. The county seat is at Boonville. Unimproved lands are worth from \$4 to \$5 per acre; improved lands, from \$9 to \$11 per acre. This county was created January 31, 1841, from Washington and Robertson. Texas Almanac, 1858, p.57

[Texas Methodist Conference] ... Appointments ...
Springfield District ... Boonville Circuit, James Rice ...
Texas Christian Advocate (Houston), 5 Jan. 1858, p.2

Taken up by L.J. Bundick and estrayed before Jos. D. Lewis, a justice of the peace for Brazos County, a roan horse, about twelve years old, branded 5, blind in one eye, left ear gorged, one white hind foot. Also, a black mare, about fourteen hands high, about seventeen years old, no brand to be seen, one white hind foot. Appraised at \$15 each.
Texas Baptist (Anderson), 6 Jan. 1858, p.3

Taken up by Robt. Johnson, County Commissioner for Brazos County, a bay mare, thirteen hands high, blaze face, heavy mane and tail, some saddle marks, a small white spot behind the white shoulder, nine years old, branded on the left shoulder 60. Also, a small black Spanish mare mule, eight or nine years old. Also, a sorrel filly, two years old next spring, black mane and tail, no brand. Also, a black ox, five or six years old, marked swallow-fork in each ear, branded J. H. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 6 Jan. 1858, p.3

... The stage road through Washington County, I suppose leads through a fine country. It being my first trip, I was desirous of seeing as much as possible, but a dark night and drizzling rain were not conducive – and at daylight we were again this side of the river, at Hidalgo shoals.

Our only detention in this, three miles of bottom was in getting a wagon out of the way, which some unthinking fellow had left across the road. Half an hour's prying and lifting, and a "yo heave ho" that made the welkin ring, cleared the passage, and days light also providentially arrived to help us along the balance of the way. A little out of the bottom

we found the house of Mr. Millican, late Senator in the Texas legislature, where we breakfasted. Mr. M., in his capacity of neighborhood doctor, was out when we arrived, attending upon the cases of scarlet fever, which was raging in the neighborhood. Quite a number of children were down, and some had died, whilst others were not expected to live. After breakfast, with a fresh team, we started on, and without any adventures worth speaking of reached Boonville, the county seat of Brazos County, by 2 p.m. Boonville has the appearance of being a slow but probably a sure place, with little business and few people. I saw but little of it. Our "hog and hominy" was soon ready, and we did what justice to it our good appetites and not overly fastidious stomachs would permit. The eating generally on this route is not equal to that of the St. Nicholas, New York. Indeed, I have seen better in Texas, and so have most of those who are along. Sampson made some wry faces at it, but that did not improve it, and he finally did as the rest of us, shut his eyes and went it blind. The young lady is in Texas for the first time, but she shows a courage worthy of the occasion, and will make a better Texan than nine-tenths of those brought up in the country. Indeed, not one in a hundred who were never out of the State, have seen as much of what travelers call by the expressive term "Texas" as has she. We left Boonville with a clap of thunder, and in one of the largest showers I ever saw anywhere. Our stage was tight, and we were as comfortable as possible. The road is over a moderately rolling country, crossing at intervals of about a mile what in summer are no doubt dry branches. The rain continued pouring for about an hour, and the whole country was a sheet of water. The first stream was low, but they began gradually to get higher, until a few miles out we came to one that was clear across from bank to bank, and not less than ten feet deep in the channel. Our horses could not swim, nor the driver either, for that matter, and there was nothing for us but to hold up and wait till the water run out. We drove to a dry place, and all hands set too to getting up branches, pieces of wood, &c., for a fire – By this time the rain was over. Taylor and King, old campers and campaigners, took the lead, and in a much shorter time than I deemed possible, had a roaring fire. Meanwhile, we had fixed the carriage as comfortably as possible, with the expectation of spending the night there.

Some were anxious to find out how deep the water really was, and so, after considerable urging, they got August, our driver, a young German (and first rate driver he is, too) to ride a horse across. It was a hard case; the horse would not swim a jot, but after plunging insanely about for a few moments, both finally gained the other bank. We were satisfied that the stage would have to stop until the waters subsided. But August was on the other side, soaking wet, and not daring to come back. After riding about for a while, going on to the next creek, and finding that swimming too, he at last tied his horse. Meanwhile, night had come on, and now all hands resolved themselves into a committee of ways and means to get him back again. Various measures were discussed. One would strip to it and swim across after him. Another thought of falling a tree across the stream. One proposed this and another that. At last somebody hit upon the happy thought of throwing him a rope, which he tied about his body, while all hands seized hold of the other end. At the word, when all was ready, he gave a leap, and was dragged through in less time than I am telling it. The first words we heard as he came to dry land was, "I shwam, I shwam," while all hands joined in a shout which waked the "Voices of the night" for miles around. Those voices would have done the poet good who tried hard once to write about the sort

of thing. “Voices of the night” in a Texas timber are another sort of thing from those heard in a poet’s chamber in Cambridge University.

Now all got themselves around the fire, while Taylor and King turned in to spinning of yarns their adventures in old times, the hairbreadth escapes in the Yegua, the Indian fights and a thousand other things, of which I have enough to make a book.

At 10 o’clock the clouds began to look threatening again. On examination, it was found that the creek had fallen so as to be possible for the stage. A council was held, and it was finally agreed to start and get over before it rained again. The horses were soon got together, and the driver, taking the lady and us inside, drove in at the crossing. We thought our troubles ended, but just as his horses struck, what should have been dry land, on the other side, the whole concern stuck in the mud, and “there we were again!” We were obliged to jump out into the water. Taylor, who is strong as a horse, and as tall as a giant, backed up to the door, took the young lady on his shoulders, after the manner of Sinbad and the old man of the sea, and “toted” her to a dry knoll in the prairie. Meanwhile, we found a little below the crossing, a tree which had accidentally fallen across the channel, which now could be got at on both sides. The party still on the other side, finding chance, set to and “cooned” it over. It was amusing to see them. I had a favorable position and held the light for them. First came “Georgia.” He had evidently “cooned” it before, and crawled along well enough. Then followed D.R., who was taking his first lesson in this sort of thing. An accident in boyhood had deprived him of the good use of an arm. He, however, hugged the tree with both arms and legs and committing himself to Providence, shut his eyes and slowly worked his way over. Then came Sampson who gets mad when he is laughed at, and between “ripping out” at me, because I couldn’t help laughing at his motions, and getting around the limbs, came within an ace of tumbling off into the raging creek below. At last, however, he got over safely, and King followed, doing the thing as he does everything, just as easy as nature.

Well, we were all on this side, but the wagon was still in the creek. Another trial of the horses resulted in a broken swingle-tree, and council of war. It was unanimously determined first to get the stage out any how. A new swingle-tree was soon chopped out from a sapling and tied in. All hands now jumped into the water, which was wet as water usually is, and up half way between the head and feet of a common sized man. August was put on the back of the lead horse, while Taylor seized the reins as driver, each man being ready at his wheel. At the word the tug began, and the establishment began to move – only after a half hour of the hardest work of every man of us – August, who had dismounted, King, George, and myself, each a wheel, Taylor with the reins, D.R. holding the light and giving the word on the top of the hill, while Sampson was detailed to defend the lady from the wolves and Indians – that we got the thing up. The baggage was now piled on the rack again, and party stowed away in their places, and we drove on. It was now 12 o’clock. About a mile further on was another creek and now bog. This time we all determined to take it afoot except the lady and Georgia, who had “broken something in his breast” at the last bog. August drove through bulging, while we all rushed through there and thus got safely on the prairie again with only another good wetting.

Half a mile further on, we brought up at the house of friend Reed, where we were kindly taken in. Fires were soon blazing on the large hearth, wet clothes disposed of, pallets made up with the feet to the fire and in half an hour we were all in oblivion.

It is now noon and we are getting ready to try the next creek which is three quarters of a mile ahead, of which and the balance of the pilgrimage, more anon.
Galveston Weekly News, 26 Jan. 1858, p.3

Taken up by Robert L. Johnson County Commissioner for Brazos County a yoke of muley oxen – one is white with red specks on each side; mark crop or swallow fork in the left ear; brand J M The other is a red and white pied; mark, crop and split in the right ear, and crop and underbit in the left; branded on each hip J M. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 4 Feb. 1858, p.3

Taken up by George McMillan and estrayed before Wm. S. Stuart, a justice of the peace for Brazos County, a [word unclear] horse gelding, about ten years old, fourteen hands high, branded JM on the left shoulder and hip, star in the forehead, paces and appraised at \$40.
Texas Baptist (Anderson), 4 Feb. 1858, p.3

United States Mails, Post Office Department, December 31, 1857.
Proposals will be received at the Contract Office of this Department ... for conveying the mails of the United States ...
8527. From Washington, by Millican, to Boonville, 35 miles and back, twice a week.
Leave Washington Monday and Thursday at 6 a.m.;
Arrive at Boonville same days by 6 p.m.;
Leave Boonville Tuesday and Friday at 6 a.m.;
Arrive at Washington same days by 6 p.m.
Trinity Advocate (Palestine), 2 Feb. 1858, p.2

United States mails – From Washington, by Millican, to Boonville, 35 miles and back, twice a week. Leave Washington Monday and Thursday at 6 a.m.; Leave Boonville Tuesday and Friday at 6 a.m.; arrive at Washington same days by 6 p.m.
Texas State Gazette (Austin), 13 Feb. 1858, p.1

Taken up by E.M. Millican, and estrayed before R.P. McMichael, a justice of the peace for Brazos County, an iron grey mule, about fourteen and a half hands high, about seven years old, no marks or brands perceivable, except some saddle, gear and hobble marks, and appraised at \$60. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 1 April 1858, p.3

Taken up by Wilson Reed and estrayed before G.B. Reed, a justice of the peace, for Brazos County, a yoke of oxen, one white and dun pided, marked a crop and split in the right ear, and crop and underbit off the left ear, and branded with the letters H B connected with two stars above the H B. The other is black and pided, marked on over half and underbit in the right ear, and swallowfork and underbit in the left ear. No brand about six years old, each. Appraised at \$40. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 20 May 1858, p.3

Taken up by Robert M. Henry, County Commissioner for Brazos County, a blue ox, marked two crops, and two under half crops, and two upperbits off both ears, no brand perceivable, six or seven years old, one horn split. Also a paint mare, six or seven years old, Spanish brand, about thirteen and a half hands high, valued at \$20 each.

Texas Baptist (Anderson), 20 May 1858, p.3

[ad] E.J. Chance, Attorney & Counselor at Law,
Caldwell, Burleson Co., Texas.

Will practice in Washington, Burleson, Milam, Falls, McLennan, Bell, Williamson, Grimes, Brazos, Robertson, Leon, Freestone and Limestone Counties.

Washington American, 16 July 1858, p.4

Taken up by C.C. Seale and estrayed before G.B. Reed, justice of the peace for Brazos County, one bay two year old filly, black mane and tail, right hind foot and fore feet white, branded F T, (or something like it) on the left shoulder, appraised at \$30. Also, one dark brown ox, eight or ten years old, white face and jaws, has been bored in the horn, branded on the left shoulder E P inverted, appraised at \$25.

Texas Baptist (Anderson), 15 July 1858, p.3

Taken up by Bartlett McGregor and estrayed before R. P. McMichael, a J. P. for Brazos County, a brown horse, seven years old, thirteen hands high, saddle marks, white stripe in his face, white "nip" on his nose, branded on the right shoulder J K. Appraised to \$50.

Texas Baptist (Anderson), 15 July 1858, p.3

Brazos – The *Anderson Texian* learns from Judge Mitchell, of Brazos County, that Capt. Eli Chandler, an old and well-known citizen of Texas, was killed at a celebration on Cedar Creek, in that county, on the 3d inst., by a young man named Jordan.

Galveston Weekly News, 20 July 1858, p.1

Boonville, Brazos County,
July 27th, 1858

Editor Telegraph:

Dear Sir: If it were not preposterous, I would request you to send my paper by private conveyance. I'm sure 'twould come oftener and sooner. But as Uncle Sam must do the business of transporting the mail from one section to another, I shall not make a request so unreasonable. I'll wait for the wagon with Job's patience, but yet will not forget to curse everything but Mr. Buchanan and you editors.

My object is to call the attention of Maj. Scott to the present morbid state of the mail between this and Houston. I say morbid state, because the great belly of the thing is in a "tight," and needs aperients; and the Major is the only cathartic in range who can expurgate it, and bring to life and animation, that which is now indigestible and dormant.

Since the new contracts went into operation, mail matter from Houston and Galveston becomes grey-headed and state.

I have been informed by individuals that they had not received a paper from either place since the new arrangements. I have however been more fortunate, having perused one Telegraph since.

We do not know what has become of the "Right of Search" question, the "Ocean Telegraph" adventure, and many things which we shall not mention. Forsooth there is no news in our reach except local, and that is getting as dry as the weather. The fault must be somewhere, and whether it be chronic or temporary, is a question we should like to see tested. And this is the voice of the community about here. Complaint after complaint breaks forth until the clamor would seem to betoken a storm. It is to be hoped you will insert this, or speak out upon the subject yourself.

Respectfully,
HOSPES.

The Weekly Telegraph (Houston), 4 Aug. 1858, p.3

Houston and Texas Central Railway. We have received the Fifth Annual Report of the President and other officers of this company. It is made up to May 1, 1858 ..."The fourth division of 25 miles, in Brazos County, has been located; a few slight changes may be made to lessen the cost of the road. From the crossing of the Navisota River, near McGaheay's ferry, the line principally follows the dividing ridge between the waters of Brazos River and Peach Creek, a tributary of the Navisota, and soon continuing with the divide to about four miles and a half northwest of Booneville. A straight line through this portion of the country would go through the sudden and heavy differences of level encountered in that region, and to penetrate which would incur a needless expenditure in construction, and still greater in keeping up the road afterwards. By following the line selected there is a vast saving in cost, besides the grades do not exceed 37 feet per mile." American Railway Times (Boston, Massachusetts), 14 Aug. 1858, p.1

Taken up by R.S. Benson, and estrayed before H. Nevill, a justice of the peace for Brazos County, one bay mare, ten or twelve years old, no brand, left hip knocked down, has a mule colt, appraised at \$70. Also, one two year old horse colt, no brand, four white feet, brown bay, star or streak in his forehead, appraised at \$45. Also one dun horse, fifteen hands high, brand circle on the left shoulder, three white feet, seven or eight years old; appraised at \$50. Also one milk and cider paint, Spanish brand on the left thigh, seven or eight years old, fifteen hands high, appraised at \$50. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 19 Aug. 1858, p.3

Taken up by Elijah Hollaway, and estrayed before H. Nevill, justice of the peace for Brazos County, one cream colored, glass eyed horse pony, three years old, no brand, about eleven hands high, appraised at \$50. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 19 Aug. 1858, p.3

Taken up by H. Nevill, and estrayed before G.B. Reed, justice of the peace Brazos County, one brown bay filly, two years old past, white streak in her face, no marks or brands perceivable, appraised at \$40. Also one filly, one year old past, black, with a white spot in her forehead, no marks or brands perceivable, appraised at \$30. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 19 Aug. 1858, p.3

Taken up by Wm. King, Jr., and estrayed before F.G. Reed, justice of the peace for Brazos County, two oxen – one is black and white spotted, crop off the right ear, and two splits in the left, no brand perceivable, about eight years old. The other is a black and white motley, black on the side, crop and hole in the left ear, and split and underbit in the right, brand appraised at \$40. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 19 Aug. 1858, p.3

In regards to the future direction of the Houston and Texas Central Railroad, president Groesbeck says in the last annual report: Last summer a preliminary line was run through Brazos, Robertson, Limestone, Navarro, Hill, Ellis and Dallas counties, to about 250 miles of Houston, and a further reconaissance of the country made, so as to state the general directions towards Preston on Red River. In regard to this, I have to state here: the line will follow in its general course the dividing ridge between the Brazos and Navisota rivers, as far up as Hornhill, then will cross the Navosata river in this direction, northwest of Springfield and the Trinity river about five miles southeast of Dallas ... Dallas Herald, 21 Aug. 1858, p.2

The State of Texas, To the Sheriff of Brazos County – Greeting: Whereas, James. R. Starkey, guardian of Margaret, Mary ---e, G.M.D., and Blinca (?) Ann Starkey, minor heirs of John T. (?) Starkey, deceased, has wholly neglected his duty as such guardian, and has removed out of the State of Texas. These are therefore to command you to cite, by publication in the *Texas Baptist*, for four successive weeks, said James K. (?) Starkey, guardian aforesaid, to be and appear before the Honorable Court --- business c. of Brazos County, to be holded at the Courthouse thereof in the town of Boonville, on the last Monday (25th day) in October 1858, to show cause, if any he has, why he should not be removed from the guardianship aforesaid, and his letters of guardianship revoked. By order of the Court. Herein fail not, and have you then and there this writ with your action thereon. Witness, David McIntosh, Clerk of the County Court of Brazos County, and the seal of said court, at office in Boonville, this 4th day of September, A.D. 1858. David McIntosh, Clerk C.C.B.C. Ordered to be published for four successive weeks in the *Texas Baptist* this September 6th, 1858. S.E.W. Hudson, Sheriff B.C.
Texas Baptist (Anderson), 16 Sept. 1858, p.3

Taken up by B.A. Christie and estrayed before J.M. Hood, Esq. of Brazos County, a yoke of oxen. One black, with frosty head, white belly and tail, marked crop and underbit in the left ear and smooth crop of the right, branded S D, about eight years old. The other is brown, star in his face, some white under his belly, marked crop off the left ear, branded C L about five years old. Appraise at \$40. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 16 Sept. 1858, p.3

The Anderson *Central Texian* says that a youth named Thos. Whittington was committed to jail in Grimes County, the other day for robbery in Brazos County. He had previously been arrested in Brazos, but had escaped. The Weekly Telegraph (Houston), 13 Oct. 1858, p.2

[ad] T.W. Morriss, Attorney and Counselor at law, General Land and Collecting Agent, Independence, Texas, will attend to the collection of claims in the counties of Washington, Burleson, Milam, Brazos and adjoining counties. Tri-Weekly Telegraph (Houston), 13 Oct. 1858, p.1

[ad] 300 men wanted to work on the third section of the Houston and Texas Central Railroad, opposite the town of Washington for a distance of about twelve miles, for which the highest wages will be paid. Planters having Negroes to hire, will find immediate employment by applying to J.D. Smith, Elam Stockbridge or John Leonard (part of whom will be on the work) under the name and style of Smith, Stockbridge & Leonard. Tri-Weekly Telegraph (Houston), 13 Oct. 1858, p.2

Whereas, According to the will of our Heavenly father, who saw proper to take from our midst our worthy sister Nancy L. Farquhar, who departed this life August 1st, in Brazos County, near Boonville, in the 29th year of her age. Sister Farquhar was born in Wythe County, Virginia. Her parents moved to Hindes County, Mississippi when in her fifth year, where she was principally raised. She joined the Baptist Church in Hindes County, about the year 1845, moved to Texas in 1849. Sister Farquhar was at the time of her death a member of Minter Spring church. Our sister is transported and we would weep but not as those who have no hope. In her dying hour she spoke to one of the brethren of her willingness to die; at the same time charging her relations and admonishing her friends to prepare to meet her in heaven. Sister F. bore her affliction with Christian fortitude, with an eye single to Jesus the author of all things. She leaves a kind husband who faithfully administered to her wants until the last moments of her existence, and two little boys to mourn the loss of a faithful wife and a kind mother. Resolved, That from our acquaintance with sister F., we know her walk to be Christianlike, ever willing to assist the sick and afflicted: such we knew her living, so we mourn her dead. Resolved, That in the death of our sister, this church has lost a true and faithful member though we bow with meekness to the will of our heavenly Father. Resolved, That we do deeply sympathize with the bereaved household and the afflicted family of our deceased sister. Resolved, That the clerk be requested to forward a copy of these resolutions to the *Texas Baptist* for publication. Done by order of the church in conference, Saturday before the third Sabbath in August, A.D. 1858. A.W. Elledge, moderator, J.H. McGregor, clerk. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 14 Oct. 1858, p.3

[ad] Joseph B. Edmundson, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Anderson, Grimes County, Texas. Will practice in the courts of the Seventh Judicial District and the Counties of Robertson and Brazos. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 21 Oct. 1858, p.3

Mrs. Elizabeth Pearce is dead. She was the daughter of Jacob and Dorcus Johnson was born in Warren County, Georgia, in the year 1799, emigrated to Twiggs County, about the year 1812, was married to Jacob Pearce in 1824, emigrated to Texas in the fall of 1846. Died in Brazos County near Boonville, on the 2d day of October, 1858. *Christian Index* please copy. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 28 Oct. 1858, p.3

Church	Minter Spring	Tryon Church
Post-office	Millican	Boonville
Pastor	A.W. Elledge	Thos. Eaton
Name of delegates	B. McGregor, P.A. Christie	J.R. Stewart, J.M. Zimmerman, T.C. Moore,
	Wm. Dickerson	E.C. Bowman
Baptized	19	2
Rec. by letter	--	1
Restored	--	--
Dis. by letter	--	--
Excluded	8(?)	--
Deceased	--	--
Total	3(?)	34
Contribution	\$3.00	\$3.50
<u>Texas Baptist</u> (Anderson), 4 Nov.1858, p.1		

Married. On Wed., the 28th of Oct., at the residence of Benjamin Lyman, Esq., by the Rev. Edward Fountain of Austin, Mr. J.L. Fuller, of Boonville, and Miss Nellie Bryce, of Bastrop County. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 4 Nov. 1858, p.3

Taken up by Joseph H. Webb, and estrayed before G.B. Reed, a justice of the peace for Brazos County, two oxen. One a dark red or brown, about six years old. Marked a split and underbit in each ear, branded W M (connected) The other is brown with some white specks, about six years old, marked with two splits in the left ear. No brands perceivable. Appraised at \$40. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 18 Nov. 1858, p.3

Taken up by C.C. Seale, and estrayed before H. Nevill, Esq. of Brazos County, two work oxen. One is a red ox, points of his horns sawed off marked crop and underbit on the right ear, and upper slope off the left. Branded on the left hip Z D, about eight years old. The other is a red and white ox, marked swallowfork in the left ear and underslope in the right. Branded on the right hip H, about five years old. Appraised at \$40. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 18 Nov. 1858, p.3

Taken up by William Farquahar and estrayed before J.M. Hood, a justice of the peace for Brazos County, an ox, sides red, white heart in his face, marked swallow fork in the left ear, brand 6 and 6 connected, or something like it, appraised at \$22.50. Also, a red curly stag ox, marked a crop and underbit in the left ear, and crop off the right, no brand, about nine years old. Worth \$20.00. Texas Baptist (Anderson), 25 Nov. 1858, p.3

Taken up by Wm. B. Bayles, county coroner, Brazos County, one red and white speckled work ox, six or seven years old, branded a heart. Marked a swallow fork in the right ear and underbit off the left. Also, a dun and white ox, four or five years old, marked a crop and underbit off the left ear, and underslope off the right; brand not understood.

Texas Baptist (Anderson), 25 Nov. 1858, p.3

Taken up by Wm. C. Walker and estrayed before G.B. Reed, Esq., of Brazos County, a black mare mule, about fourteen hands high, a scar on her left shoulder, small saddle marks, very old. No brands perceivable. Appraised at \$35.

Texas Baptist (Anderson), 25 Nov. 1858, p.3

The Anderson *Central Texan*, of the 20th, says:

Incidents have crowded each other in our neighboring county of Brazos, the past week. On Sunday morning last, a man was found hanging on the public square of Boonville. He was a stranger, and by whom hung, and what for, is entirely unknown. From appearances, he was not over twenty-five years of age. A striking feature in the case is, the rope by which he was suspended passed under his arms in lieu of being tied around the neck. Many suppose, of course, that he had been deprived of life previous to being placed in this position. The whole matter is shrouded in mystery.

A few days subsequent to this, a teamster, with a wagon load of goods for some place in the country above, was beset on the highway by three or four men, and several articles of merchandise forcibly taken from him. Our neighbors, at least accounts, were endeavoring to ferret out these things, but had not succeeded in throwing the least light upon either transaction. The Daily Picayune (New Orleans), 25 November 1858, p.1

[ad] Martin V. Guest, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Booneville, Brazos County, Texas. Tri-Weekly Telegraph (Houston), 22 Dec. 1858, p.1