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DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN
January 12 - August 20, 1862

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, January 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 5

Look on this Picture.

An untidy woman. Little soap and much perfume. Plenty of jewelry, and a lack of strings and buttons. Silks and laces, and tattered underclothes. Diamond rings and soiled collar. Feathers and flowers and battered cap frill. Silk stockings and shabby boots.

Who has not seen her? If you are a person of courage, enter her dressing-room. Make your way over the carpet through mismated slippers, tippets, belt ribbons, hair pins, pictorials, magazines, fashion prints and unpaid bills, and look vainly round for a chair that is sufficiently free from dust to sit down upon. Look at the dingy muslin window-curtains, the questionable bed-quilt and pillow-cases, the *unfresness* of everything your eye falls upon. Open the closet door and see the piles of dresses, all wanting the "stitch-in-time," heaped pell-mell upon their pegs; see the bandboxes without covers, and all the horrible paraphernalia of a lazy, inefficient, vacant, idealess female monstrosity, who will of course be chosen out of a bevy of good, practical, common sense girls, by some man who prides himself on his "knowledge of women," as his "helpmeet for life?"

I use the word "monstrosity" advisedly; for even in the cell of a prison I have seen wretched females trying, with woman's beautiful instinct, to brighten and beautify the bare walls with some rude-colored print.

Thank Heaven, the untidy woman is the exception, not the rule.

And on This.

You see this lady, turning a cold eye to the assurances of shopmen and the recommendation of milliners--she cares not how original a pattern may be, if it be ugly, or how recent a shape, if it be awkward; whatever law's fashion dictates, she follows a law of her own, and is never behind it; she wears beautiful things, which people generally suppose to be fetched from Paris, or at least made by a French milliner, but which as often are bought at the nearest town, and made up by her own maid, not that her costume is either rich or new; on the contrary, she wears many a cheap dress, but it is pretty; and many an old one, but it is good; she deals in no gaudy confusion of colors, nor does she affect a studied sobriety; but she either refreshes you with a spirited contrast, or composes you with a judicious harmony; not a scrap of tinsel or trumpery appears upon her; she puts no faith in velvet bands or gilt buttons or twisted cording; she is quite aware, however, that the garnish is as important as the dress; all her inner borders and beadings are delicate and fresh; and should anything peep out which is not intended to be seen, it is quite as much so as that which is.

After all, there is not great art either in her fashion or materials; the secret simply consists in her honoring the three great unities of dress--her own station, her own eye, and her own points--and no woman can dress well who does not.

After this, we need not say that whoever is attracted by the costume will not be disappointed in the wearer; she may not be handsome or accomplished, but we will answer for her being even-tempered, well informed, thoroughly sensible, and a complete lady.

From Le Follet.
Paris Fashions.

The articles most recently employed for indoor dress are droguets, reps, and woolen terry velvets; silk, satin, moire, terry, and plain velvets are patronized for visiting, or for full dress. Soutache is still the favorite ornament, and is applied to all materials, and for any style of dress. Cloaks, also are handsomely braided. In fact, this trimming is employed wherever it can be advantageously introduced. Astracan is still in great favor, but swansdown has been introduced for full dress, and has a very elegant effect. The skirts of dresses are worn very full, and long behind. Tight sleeves are very rarely seen. The most fashionable shape for this present month is open, rather short, and small. The trimming is not generally placed at the edge, but a little below the elbow. The bodies are made open down the front, but have usually a small piece of the same material as the skirt detached from the corsage, but which can be put under the opening for out-of-door wear. They are fastened by buttons, unless they have some trimming down the front which necessitates a flat surface. Some bodies are attached quite on one side, or the fastening begins on the shoulder and ends at the waist on the opposite side. Many corsages are so trimmed as to give the appearance of a jacket, the ornament ending at the waist under the arm. Pockets are still worn ornamented, but, instead of being sewn on the outside as formerly, the opening only is seen. Silk flounces are worn pinked or bound; the former style is the more elegant. They are sometimes set on in large plaits, in which case they are hemmed. We have seen some silk dresses made with one deep flounce, and two small ones placed above; and with an upper skirt to fall and meet the top flounce. Both flounces and skirts were pinked. The body of this dress was made open, with open sleeves, and rather short, and both trimmed with a frill pinked at each edge.

For ball dresses, nothing is so elegant or so distingue in effect as tarlatane skirts, with flounces pinked, and headed by bouillonnes, over colored ribbon, or chickoree [sic?] ruches of silk. A colored tarlatane skirt, to match the ribbons or ruchings, is worn under the white one. Colored tarlatane and crapes are worn, but are scarcely so simple or recherche. Lace flounces are generally lined with crape or tarlatane, either white or colored, to impart a little stiffness to them. Satin dresses, with lace flounces, will be worn for full dress by married ladies. For elderly ladies we have noticed some velvet dresses, opening down the front, over satin, moire, or watered silk. The under skirt is generally handsomely embroidered or trimmed with lace. We remarked one dress in particular made in this style. It was of violet velvet; the edge of the opening embroidered in grapes and leaves—the latter worked in gold, and the grapes formed of pearls. The under skirt was of white satin, with a wide bouillonne of white or white satin, with a wide bouillonne of white crape, cross barred with narrow gold braid. The body, a la Raphael, opened over white satin, and was ornamented like the skirt.

Opera cloaks are still worn in the form of the burnous. Some are made as paletots but the burnous has the advantage of being more easily removed. They are made of satin, silk, and terry velvet, cachemire, or plush, and are handsomely braided, embroidered, or edged with lace.—When made in plush, they are usually edged with a large silk cord, with tassels at each corner. The cachemire opera cloaks are spotted with gold, or silver. For out door wear the basquine demi adjustee [sic?] has many advocates. The newest model of the season in this shape is made of velvet not very long, splendidly embroidered in plumettes, and buttoned a la Polonaise. The

Pardesus, trimmed with fur, is made in velvet, with large sleeves, and the fur bordering is very deep. For aras [?] de toilette, the velvette mantle, richly embroidered and trimmed with handsome flounces of lace, is the most elegant that can be worn. Some small paletots are being worn made of plush or velvet cloth, and fastened by large buttons. The sleeves and collar are lined with quilled silk.

Bonnets are worn composed of two colors. For instance, black velvet, trimmed with colored flowers or feathers. For full dress, the curtain and passe are generally made of tulle or blonde. Bonnets are still made large, but not of the unbecoming shape recently worn. They are rather flat, instead of being pointed at the top. Colored pipings are no longer considered in good taste, having become so very common. Among the various bonnets which come under our inspection, we noticed one of a very simple and elegant character, and especially deserving of our attention. The passe, curtain and crown, which were light, were made of black silk, spotted with beads in clusters of five. The calotte was of black velvet, with a small black lace at each edge, and the inside was of white blonde, trimmed with a ruche, and a small bunch of moss roses; the strings of silk, edged with beads.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, February 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Cairo, February 18.

Governor Yates, ex-Governor Wood, Auditor Dubois, and many prominent citizens from all parts of Illinois, are here to look after the wounded Illinois soldiers from Fort Donelson.

Govern Morton and many prominent citizens of Indiana are also here for a like purpose on account of the gallant men of that State who participated in the battle. ...

The question of what to do with them was discussed among the commanding officers here last night, and the conclusion seemed to be that they will be divided--a portion going to Alton, another portion going to Chicago, and probably a third portion to Fort Wayne and Detroit.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, February 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Copy of a Secesh Letter to his Lady Love,
taken at Fort Donelson.

Camp Alcorn, Hopkinsville, Ky., }
January 4th, 1862. }

Miss Pattie: It is with the purest of motives that we write you these lines. We are now in the army of our country, deprived of the enjoyment of the society of loved friends at home, and the greatest satisfaction we have is in communicating with those we have left behind, in whose company we once took delight. And though our acquaintance with you is limited, yet it is nothing but truth to say that the impression you have made upon our mind to desire to place you in the catalogue of absent friends, and to communicate with you as such.

It is true that the impression you have made upon us must last while memory exists, and though we should fall before the enemies of our country amid the smoke of battle and the clangor of arms, the last recollection of our mortal existence will be of our native Southern land and the fair and beautiful ladies that inhabit the same.

Since we have left our friends and peaceful homes we have learned by experience what we knew from reason before, that is, that the soldier's life is very hard. But who with one drop of

patriotic blood in his veins could refuse to respond to the call of his invaded country? Our once happy country is now bleeding at every pore. A mighty host of vandals and infidels have seized the reins of Government and trampled under their unhallowed feet the Constitution of our fathers, and in their madness have set at defiance the holy edict of sacred write, and declare that there is a higher law that must govern the actions of the free people of America. A tyrant more odious than ever reigned in the kingdoms and empires of Europe, is now enthroned in the cerulean chair of state, and his anathematical denunciation (that the South must submit to him) has gone forth and is irrevocable. And now to carry out his nefarious designs, he has called out the largest armies ever drilled in modern times, and has sent them forth, for our subjugation and everlasting ruin as a people, and they are pouring down upon us like mighty gathering avalanches, and threatening to overwhelm us in one grand destructive wreck. Under these circumstances I would ask again, what patriotic Southern son could refuse to go and drive away the invaders of his country's liberty? Our country called us to leave our homes to defend and preserve untarnished and untouched by the hand of the invader, her fair escutcheon. Our duty said to us, go, young soldiers, and prove yourselves to be the sons of immortal sires. Nature, with all her ten thousand tongues, seemed to say to all the brave of Southern climes, go to the field of battle and preserve for yourselves and future generations, political and religious liberty. So we have determined that come what may, weal or woe, death or prosperity, our country must be free. That the South will prevail, that her arms will prove invincible, and that the enemy will fly before them like chaff before the wind of heaven.

And in conclusion, fair Miss Cone, permit us to say that we scarcely hope that after the smoke of battle and the noise of war shall have passed away; that when peace shall have hovered over our fertile land, like ministering angels over the returning prodigal, to see you and enjoy your company and society again.

There is no rest or enjoyment for us until the land we love the most is cleared of our enemies. But our hopes and prayers now are, that the God that holds the sceptre [sic] and controls the destiny of the vast universe, will bring this war to a speedy and peaceful termination, and that we may yet live to see all our friends again in a state of happiness and prosperity; and that universal peace, like a mighty river, pure as the fountain that was opened in the House of David may spread over the plains of earth and that the rider of the white horse may again pass over this war distracted continent, followed by the Angel that has the everlasting gospel to preach to the fallen of Adam's race.

Geo. McLeod.

He was wounded at Fort Donelson and died at the hospital at Mound City, Illinois, February 3d, 1862.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, February 27, 1862, p. 4, c. 2
Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial

Dover, Tenn., February 20, 1862

... I have for two days been in search of the aborigines of this God-forsaken land, and have rode about thirty miles for that purpose. I have been quite successful, having discovered at least twenty. The first one was a man by the name of J. B. Bates, who says he has been a resident of Dover since 1836. I said to him, Mr. Bates, please tell me candidly whether you think the majority of your population are glad to see that old flag again, (pointing to the stars and stripes on the Fort). Sir, said he, there is not a man, woman or child in all this county but that is shouting for joy because it has come back again. They would do anything in the world to have

an end of this bloody strife. Others who have been fighting in the rebel army told me of the ways and means they had used to get a discharge from a service they never liked. One man told me that for two months he ate barely enough of his rations to keep him alive, till he created the belief that he was getting the consumption when he received a written discharge from his Surgeon. The natives for two days have been coming up to the opposite side of the river in considerable numbers, and General Grant has given out word that all loyal citizens are at liberty to return again to their occupations, and pursue them unmolested. The facts about the population here are these: They will about the loudest and work the hardest for the party who will first put an end to the war. Their mental caliber [sic], as a general thing, is not quite equal to a ten inch Columbiad. Mr. Briggs tells me that when Pillow made his escape, he swam the river with his horse, and that some of his own men shot at him. Alas for poor Pillow! "Who so base as to do him honor?" ...

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, March 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 10

Julius Link, Hair Braider, Watch Maker, and Jeweler--Tangled hair can be used in braiding. All work warranted. No. 6 South Sixth street, three doors below Market Street, St. Louis.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, March 1, 1862, p. 4, c. 10

Baldness Cured!
The Celebrated Camanche Hair Oil.

This oil may be relied upon as an effectual remedy for Baldness, and also for promoting a vigorous, health growth of Hair.

For Sale by
Alex. Leitch & Co.,
Marble Buildings,

Corner Fourth and Olive streets.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, March 1, 1862, p. 4, c. 10

Bullet-Proof Vests
For sale at
Ticknor & Co.'s
Corner
Fourth st. and Washington Avenue,
as also at their
Branch Houses.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, March 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Curl Your Hair!
Beautify Yourself
by Using

Chappell's Hyperion,
for
Curling the Hair.
By Using Chappell's Hyperion, Ladies and
Gentlemen can Beautify Them
Selves a Thousand Fold.
Chappell's Hyperion
Is the only article in the world that will Curl
Straight Hair!
The Only article that will Curl the Hair

In Glossy Curls,
In Sunny Curls,
In Silken Curls,
In Auburn Curls,
In Flaxen Curls,
In Elegant Curls,
In Waving Curls,
In Beautiful Curls,
In Luxuriant Curls,
In Raven Curls

It makes the hair Soft and Glossy; it Invigorates the Hair; it Beautifies the Hair; it Cleanses the Hair; it is most Delightful and Exquisitely

Perfumed.

The Hyperion does not in any manner interfere with the

Natural Softness of the Hair.

It neither scorches nor dries it; it gives the Hair a soft, thrifty appearance; it Prevents the Hair from

Falling Off!

It is the only article ever yet discovered that will

Curl Straight Hair

In beautiful curls, without injury to the hair or scalp.
The Hyperion has been before the public but about six months, and in that short period of time it has been tested by more than

One Hundred Thousand Persons.

And they all universally testify that the Hyperion is the greatest Beautifyer [sic] ever offered to the American people.

The Hyperion can be so applied as to cause the Hair to Curl for one Day, or for one Week, or for one Month, or for any longer period desired.

The Hyperion is the only article in the world but what can be counterfeited or imitated by unprincipled persons. To prevent this, we do not offer it for sale at any Druggists in the United States. Therefore, any Lady or Gentleman who desires the soft luxuriant Curls, and who desire to beautify themselves by using the Hyperion, must inclose [sic] the

Price – One Dollar,

In a letter, and address
W. Chappell & Co.,
Box 54, Parkman, Geauga Co., Ohio,

And it will be carefully sent by return mail.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, March 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 7

From the Tennessee River.
Steamer Empress off for the Wars.

On Tuesday, the 4th instant, the steamer Empress left St. Louis, having on board some 700 tons Commissary stores for Cairo and Paducah, 150 head of cattle for Fort Henry and Col. Bissell's Engineer Regiment, destined for Gen. Pope's Division at Commerce, Mo.; Wednesday landed the troops at Commerce and Commissary stores at Cairo, coaled and arrived at Paducah on Thursday morning, received on board the Forty-eighth Ohio Infantry, Col. Sullivan commanding, coaled and arrived at Fort Henry Friday morning, being the first arrival for the new expedition; the water had almost completely inundated the Fort; no landing there; proceeded up the river about seven miles; landed in the brush, alongside the Gladiator, Gen. McClennand's headquarters, received a present from Lieut. Col. Parker, of the Forty-eighth, of a splendid American eagle, whose perch is now on the pilot house of the Empress. Here, on Saturday, the 8th, commenced a new phase in steamboating--the Empress is converted into a slaughter house to supply the much needed beef to the army, but "some things can be done as well as others," and there is room on the Empress to do almost anything, and Captain Jas. Gormley and his crew are the men to put things through.

The bully Forty-eighth, however, did not wait for the butcher, but went ashore, and finding a number of porkers that were evidently "secesh," (as they would not take the oath,) they "captivated" them, and soon were frying spare-ribs and tenderloins. ... Left the bridge on Monday afternoon with the entire fleet. The departure of this fleet of ninety boats was a sight seen but once in a life time, and if ever the writer regretted the lack of artistic powers it was there; but to the Empress. She held her way in the midst of the fleet until about 4 p.m., when, espying a large pile of what turned out to be staves, she landed and took them on board. Not finding the owner, word was left with some neighbors that she had taken them and would pay for them. During the evening she passed every boat ahead but one, when a fog arose, compelling the whole fleet to lie by. ...

Tuesday morning the fog having cleared away about 9 a.m., started for Savannah,

meeting many demonstrations of loyalty along the shore, and without accident, except that just above Clifton a man rose up behind a cedar bush and fired at the boat, fortunately injuring nothing but the collar of a soldier's coat. ... Landed on the west side of the river, opposite Savannah, at the plantation of Mr. Cherry, a loyal citizen, who has narrowly escaped hanging two or three times on that account. His residence is in Savannah. He is the owner of some forty slaves. Here some of the officers were presented with bouquets of hyacinths and other early spring flowers. Savannah is a pretty village, situated on the bluff on the east side of the river, the plantation above alluded to being opposite in the "sandy bottom," and bounded by a large cane brake, to which the soldiers betook themselves, returning with thousands of fishing rods, which of course were of no use to them. At night saw the light of a conflagration to the southwest of Savannah. Laid here until Friday noon, dispersing commissary stores, when General Sherman's division (to which the Empress is attached) started for Yellow Creek, on the west bank of the river just inside the line of Alabama, where we arrived about 8 p.m. Just before landing, a young soldier of the Forty-eighth died and was here buried on Saturday. ...

Sunday morning, 16th, found us at Pittsburgh landing. Here occurred a curious fulfillment of a presentiment. Capt. Ireland, of the Forty-eighth, had on Sunday the 2d, requested the regimental band to practice a funeral march to play at his funeral two weeks from that day. He also asked a minister (one of the Seventeenth regiment) to preach his funeral sermon. He was then in good health, at twenty-five minutes past 12 o'clock he died of pneumonia, and was buried as he predicted. ...

19th, 7 p.m., left for Savannah. 20th, discharged balance of commissary stores; river all over the bottoms opposite Savannah at least eighteen feet higher than when we went up 20th, left for "home, sweet home." Twenty miles above Duck river, the timber for some distance along the east bank had been recently torn down by the wind--not a tree left standing in the track of the hurricane. Found Fort Henry completely under water. It is, however, dismantled. The morning of the 22d found us on the Father of Waters. 23d, head wind and slight boat have kept us from our homes all day. Home again. Oliver.

Note.--The conflagration mentioned turned out to be the burning of forty bales of cotton by the rebels. The cotton belonged to Mr. Cherry, of Savannah. It was within three miles of that place. We learned at Savannah that on the day previous to our first arrival, there had been a squad of rebel cavalry there, pressing every able-bodied man into their service. Many fled to the woods and got aboard the gunboats, and some 160 enlisted for the war.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, April 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Rooms Ladies' Union Aid Society,
Corner Chesnut and Fifth Streets,
St. Louis, April 10, 1862.

To the Loyal Ladies of this City this Appeal is made:

The intelligence of yesterday calls upon all who can aid us in making necessary garments for the wounded to come to the Ladies' Union Aid Rooms during this week.

Any contributions of material, but particularly sheets, shirts and drawers, will be appropriated to immediate use.

By order of the President.

H. A. Adams, Secretary.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, April 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Movement Among Boats--Steamers Ordered Away--
Government Transports in Demand.

Yesterday witnessed a very considerable movement among the steamboats in this port, and all that could be made available were ordered into the service of the Government as transports. Several of them left for Island No. 10 last evening, light--others had good cargoes of forage. ...

The Empress left port with a load of corn, hay and oats, and she had her cabin full of surgeons and female nurses, bound for the scene of the late battle at Pittsburg, Tennessee river. The nurses were well supplied with bandages, lint and other things necessary to the fulfillment of their humane mission to the field of battle.

The surgeons who have volunteered their aid, were also well equipped with the various implements of their profession, and will doubtless render good service to the cause in which they have generously enlisted.

The steamer Gladiator had on board a large amount of forage, and takes down four or five thousand mattresses for the benefit of the wounded. She is bound for Tennessee river. The Meteor is also partially loaded with forage and will take on board another band of philanthropic surgeons and nurses. ...

The Government will need all the river transportation that can be obtained for some days to come for the purpose of removing the sick, wounded and prisoners from Pittsburg and Island No. 10.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, April 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 4
From our Special correspondent.

Gunboat Tylor [sic], Tennessee River,
April 10, 1862.

The battle just passed on the banks of the Tennessee, has been by far the bloodiest ever fought in America. Four thousand dead men cover the contested field, and steamers one week ago, loaded with the finest body of troops in the world, now hold a population of mangled beings, whose piteous groans are ever heard in day time, and constantly startle the sleeper at night.

Near by rests the gallant army, panting from the late exertion, and gathering vigor for that other great struggle now near. Eight weeks or more two immense forces, the flower of the West and of the South, have lain close together, so near their pickets constantly met. Beauregard, who built his name on the rout of a Union army at Manassas, Sydney Johnston, Bragg of Pensacola, Breckinridge, Polk, and the leading military talent of the rebellion, headed the Confederate masses, while opposed to them was the noble army of Donelson, under untried leaders, and the fresh troops from Illinois, Iowa, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Missouri, who were eager to win names as their brothers had done. General Grant, already well known to the people, was Commander-in-Chief.

... Active measure are being taken to remove the killed and wounded. To-day, forty-two nurses and seventeen physicians went up the Tennessee. ...

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, April 14, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

The steamer D. A. January, (in charge of Dr. Hoff, who was detailed to proceed to the Tennessee river for the removal of a portion of the wounded in the Pittsburgh battle), arrived opposite this city about 8 o'clock. The boat had been expected for some hours and large throngs of people awaited on the Levee during the greater part of the afternoon. Hospital wagons and ambulances were in readiness to convey the sufferers from the steamer to the Fifth street Hospital which had been prepared for their reception, but night coming on, it was decided by the authorities not to remove the unfortunate victims of the battle until morning. Notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, quite a multitude gathered on the wharf, among whom were relatives and friends of soldiers in the army on the Tennessee, eager to obtain intelligence in regard to the casualties of the battle, or to ascertain if the objects of their anxiety were on board. The boat, however, did not land for some time, but remained out in the stream, whilst Dr. Hoff came ashore in a yaw and at once proceeded to report at the rooms of the Sanitary Commission, where after consultation, it was decided to land the boat and place it under guard for the night, and not to remove the wounded until this morning. But few were permitted to go on board, for reasons that are apparent. The sufferers will be taken off at an early hour, and as before said, placed in the hospital, corner of Chestnut and Fifth streets, which has been suitably arranged for them--all the patients lately in that establishment having been transferred to other quarters, with the exception of about thirty in the fifth story, whose condition was such that they could not be removed.

The number of wounded soldiers, brought up by the D. A. January is in the neighborhood of four hundred, bestowed in the berths and upon cots, pallets and mattresses in the cabin and on the guards. Those most severely injured were placed in the cabin, a row of pallets running along each side of the boat. The situation of the wounded seemed to be as comfortable as it could be made with good mattresses, pillows and clean sheets, together with male and female attendance [sic]. The fortitude with which the sufferers withstood their pain for the most part uncomplainingly, was especially to be noted. ...

We are informed that these wounded soldiers were taken indiscriminately as they were found on the field, without reference to their regiments or the States from which they came. Whilst the January was at Pittsburg landing, two other steamers were loading with the wounded, one of which was bound for Mound City, and the other for Evansville, Indiana.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, April 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 9

Summary: List of 37 Southern civilian prisoners brought in with the Confederate POW's from Shiloh arrived at St. Louis

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, April 19, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

The "Empress" a Hospital.

On Thursday, the 10th instant, the "Empress" left St. Louis for Pittsburg Landing, having a cargo of forage, horses and cattle, and as passengers, James E. Yeatman, Esq., President of the Sanitary Commission, Drs. Aspel and Grove, Brigade Surgeons, and quite a corps of nurses and Hospital attendants, among whom were Mrs. P. A. Child, Mrs. Wash. King, Mrs. E. D. Couzins, Mrs. Fisk, also seven Sisters of Mercy and other attendants, also Doctors Barnes, Bywater, Morton, Rumbold, May, Pollok, Henry, Ennis, Douglass, and others whose names I did not

learn, all volunteers in the cause of humanity. Arrived at Pittsburg on Sunday, 13th, at 9 A.M., and immediately commenced receiving the wounded, (the boat having been selected by the commission for a Hospital.) Got all the freight out on Tuesday morning and received quite a number of wounded; proceeded to Savannah and filled up all the beds with sick and wounded, 362 (?) in number, besides a number of wounded officers, occupying state rooms.

Before leaving Pittsburg, Mr. Yeatman had secured the steamer "Imperial" also for a Hospital and had removed his quarters and those of Drs. Grove and Barnes, and a corps of nurses, on board of her. They were receiving quite a number of wounded prisoners when we left.

If any one doubts the fact that the battle of Shiloh was hard fought, he need but see the piles of broken and injured arms stacked up on the river bank, and to learn that from Sunday morning until Monday evening the ordnance boat "Rocket" issued over two hundred tons of fixed ammunition, to have his doubts dispelled.

... Arrived at Mound City about 7 p.m. Wednesday, landed for the purpose of putting off some wounded prisoners, found the hospitals filled. While waiting the action of the officials, there arose a terrific gale, driving the empress against the bank, breaking a small steam-pipe creating considerable alarm and excitement among the sick and wounded on the lower guard and in the engine-room. Fortunately, no one was injured, although some who appeared quite ill suddenly forgot their wounded limbs and got out of the way with the utmost dispatch.

Landed at Cairo about 2 a.m., 17th, put off forth-nine wounded Illinoisans, and proceeded up the Mississippi, ran into a fog, and lay by till daylight.

Just above Cape Girardeau there occurred an incident of happy omen. A German woman, the wife of a dead soldier, who had come on board at Savannah and was assisting the nurses in return for her passage, suddenly became very ill, and was furnished a bed in one of the state rooms. Mystery was in the countenances of the elderly ladies; the doctor appeared excited; evidently some unusual event had transpired, when, upon inquiring the cause of Dr. Aspel, he coolly informed me that the "Empress" had a namesake in the person of a juvenile specimen of female mortality just arrived. The mystery was cleared up.

At Pittsburg, I met the Rev. Mr. Vandever, chaplain of the Eighth Iowa. I had formed his acquaintance on the first expedition up the Tennessee, and admired his traits of energetic character. He was not laboring to get the wounded of his regiment on the boat, which he accomplished after being in the saddle from morning until 4 p.m. without any rest. He was on the battle field on Sunday, and barely escaped the fate of most of his regiment, nearly all of whom were made prisoners. He intends resigning and returning to his congregation, as his regiment is annihilated. Such men as he are a blessing to any community, but particularly to the soldier.

A military hospital is a place to study human nature. Here is a soldier slightly wounded cursing those who wounded him, desiring nothing more than another battle. There are two more seriously wounded--one with a broken thigh, the other with a broken shoulder; they are dividing an orange which Mrs. Couzins has just handed to the one with well arms. One is a Confederate the other a Federal soldier. Again you meet a stern countenance bearing marks of pain, but who when spoken to smiles; he says he wishes the war at an end. Near him is a prisoner, a youth of sixteen years, weeping, not from pain, but he is fast leaving his parents and five younger brothers. Near him stands an elderly volunteer surgeon, who, with trembling lips and moistened eye, is attempting to reassure the disconsolate youth. Anon one of the Sisters of Mercy accosts the youth with kind and sisterly accents, and his tears are dried and the sunbeam of hope is in his eye.

...

Let us turn our eyes from this dark picture, and see those angels of mercy flitting about and ministering to the necessities of their fellow beings; see the wealthy and delicate lady, who has hardly ministered to her own wants, now assisting in dressing horrible wounds, see the Religious, with all sisterly and untiring energy, giving drink to one, food to another, and kind, counseling words to all. Who shall reward such disinterestedness? "I will repay, saith the Lord."

...

Oliver.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, April 24, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Heroic Women.

At the battle of Pittsburg Landing there was a woman who accompanied her husband, and after the battle began to rage on Sunday she was urged to leave the field. She refused to do so, and, instead, busied herself all day in carrying the wounded back to a place of safety as they fell around her. While she was thus engaged, another young woman, who had also accompanied her husband, was struck and instantly killed by a cannon ball, within a few feet of her. The brave woman was, as may be imagined, greatly fatigued, and even made ill by her exertions on the field. Her name is Mrs. Werner, and she is now in this city, at the residence of Mrs. Caldwell, 217 Vine street. Her husband fell on the battlefield, and she is entirely alone and a stranger here. More than this, while engaged in her humane work, she tore all her underclothing into strips to tie up the wounds of the fallen soldiers, and consequently she came here destitute of even the most indispensable articles of clothing.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, May 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 5

The floating hospital Empress, Capt. Ryder, arrived at St. Louis Saturday evening from Pittsburgh Landing with four hundred and forty-eight sick and wounded soldiers, after having touched at Evansville and left there three hundred and seventy-one--making a total from Pittsburg Landing of eight hundred and nineteen.

The boat was in charge of Brigade Surgeon T. "F. Azpell, assisted by Doctors Buck, Ennis, Spayd and Mack; Steward, E. B. Lindsay; Apothecary, _____ Leisler; with five Sisters of Mercy and three lay sisters as female nurses, and twenty-eight male attendants.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, May 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

[list of journalists who signed protest on expulsion from army in front of Corinth]

Thomas W. Knox, New York Herald.

A. D. Richardson, New York Tribune.

C. C. Coffin, Boston Journal.

J. Whitelaw Reid, Cincinnati Gazette.

W. E. Webb, Missouri Republican.

G. W. Bramen, Missouri Democrat.

F. G. Chapman, New York Herald.

P. Tallman, New York Herald.

R. J. Hinton, Chicago Tribune.

F. B. Wylkie, New York Times.

T. A. Post, Missouri Democrat.

A. Ware, Philadelphia Press.
Joseph B. McCullogh, Cincinnati Commercial.
C. F. Gilbert, Cincinnati Gazette.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, May 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Protest of James E. Yeatman, President, Western Sanitary Commission, about U.S. Sanitary commission--can't get supplies sent, they are too well paid

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, May 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 9

A Faithful Dog.

The widow of Lieut. Pfeff, of Illinois, was enabled to find her husband's grave at Pittsburg Landing by seeing a dog which had accompanied the Lieutenant to the war. The dog approached her with the most intense manifestations of joy, and immediately indicated to her, as well as he was able, his desire that she should follow him. She did so, and he led the way to a distant part of the field, and stopped before a single grave. She caused it to be opened and there found the body of her dead husband. It appears from the statement of some of the soldiers that at the time Lieut. Pfeff fell the dog was by his side, and there remained, licking his wounds, until he was taken from the field and buried. He then took his station by the grave, and nothing could induce him to abandon it but for a sufficient length of time each day to satisfy his hunger, until, by some means, he was made aware of the presence of his mistress. Thus had he watched for twelve days by the grave of his slain master.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, June 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 7
For Wearing Men's Apparel.--Miss Amelia Brown was Sunday apprehended on the street for being in habiliments properly those of a boy. She was, on Monday morning, fined by the Recorder \$5 and costs for this offence against the laws of the city. The fashion of her clothing was after that of a man-of-war-s-man, or gunboat marine. The name of the "Essex" was conspicuous on her cap front. Her fine was paid by "another man" in sailor clothes, and the two departed in peace.

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, August 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Western Sanitary Commission.

The Western Sanitary Commission of St. Louis is under the necessity of again appealing to the patriotic citizens of the loyal States for the contribution of money and hospital stores.

The demands upon the Commission are as great as at any previous time, and the field of its labors is daily enlarged. ... At the present time arrangements are in progress to supply regiments in the field with vegetables and other articles of food for sick and convalescent soldiers. At Corinth and Columbus this will be done by co-operation with Dr. Wariner, Agent of the United States Sanitary Commission, and elsewhere by the Western Commission alone. ...

Especially we appeal to the LOYAL WOMEN, wherever they may be. They are the true "Home Guards" of the nation, the ministering angels to sickness and suffering. Without them Sanitary Commissions can do but a small part of their work, and upon their efficient assistance

we principally depend.

The articles most needed are hospital shirts and drawers, socks, slippers, dressing gowns, farina, corn starch and delicacies, and money, which is the representative of all.

Boxes should be sent by "Merchants Despatch," (prepaid if possible,) to James E. Yeatman, Western Sanitary commission, St. Louis, Mo., with names on the box of party sending, so as to assure prompt acknowledgement. ...

DAILY MISSOURI REPUBLICAN, August 20, 1862, p. 4

[includes sketches of machines]

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