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[Leavenworth, KS] Daily Times, November 11, 1864-July 2, 1865

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DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS]
November 12, 1864 – July 2, 1865

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 12, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Dry Goods.

The activity of demand is much reduced. Dealers prefer small dealings, and are evidently afraid of overstocking themselves with goods at what are still high prices, though lower than they have been. Several mills have stopped working, and production is very much curtailed. There is no further change in the price of prints, which are in fair demand, with a rapidly diminishing stock, so that goods seem likely to be scarce. Brown and bleached shirtings and sheetings are in moderate supply, with a fair demand and steady prices. Canton flannels are active. Denims slow of sale, but in limited supply. Woolen goods are more active. Delanes are wanted and are low in stock. Fancy cassimeres are very active at unchanged prices. Scotch plaides [sic] are the favorites. Beavers are active. Gingham quiet. satinets still dull. Broadcloths steady and in request. Blankets active. Cloakings are firm and active. Tweeds more called for. Flannel very ready of sale. The shawl trade is hardly so active. New and desirable styles are the only descriptions wanted. Foreign goods are decidedly more active as regards staple goods, which are selling at a reduction. Importers seem willing to reduce their stocks. They have been freely selling at auction, and prices are acceptable to the trade. British dress goods are getting scarce. Alpacas and Coburgs are much wanted. Saxony dress goods also sell more freely. Low and medium goods sell readily. The more costly fabrics are dull. Staple silks, mostly blacks, are selling in small quantities; prices steady. The Presidential election excitement this week prevents any great activity, if other circumstances were favorable. Next week we may be able to report a more active state of the market; as the business transacted this fall is but a small fractional part of the usual amount. Prices are considered to have seen their lowest this season, as gold is higher and stocks are low, while the usual demand is unsatisfied.—N. Y. Independent, Nov. 3.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 12, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Interesting Correspondence with a

Bushwhacker.

[From the Kansas City Journal]

The following documents are interesting as "phases" of the struggle through which our border is passing:

Headquarters, 4th Sub-District, District
Central Missouri. Office of the Provost
Marshal, Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 4, 1864.

Special Order, No. 76.

I. Having been informed that Daniel Vaughan (Bushwhacker) has in his possession Sergeant John Bay and private B. M. Fox, of Co. "A," 2d Colorado Cavalry, it is hereby ordered
that his sisters, Nancy J. and Susan Vaughan, now in custody at this place, will be held as hostages subject to the release of the two prisoners now in his custody.

II. Should the two prisoners now in his possession be killed by him, his men, or through his influence, Nancy J. and Susan Vaughan will be retained in close custody until his capture or death.

III. Should he release the two prisoners above referred to, and they safely report at these Headquarters, his sisters now in my custody, will likewise be released, and permitted to go to their homes in Jackson county, Mo.

To Daniel Vaughan, per special messenger.

J. C. W. Hall, Provost Marshal.

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Reply.

J. C. W. Hall, Provost Marshal:

Sir: We received your communication this morning, and accept your proposition to release John Bay and B. M. Fox.

You will in turn immediately release Mrs. N. J. and J. Vaughan, and Mrs. Linney, and deliver them to A. Muir. If you fail to do this, Muir and Nalen shall forfeit their lives.

Daniel Vaughan.

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Bushwhacker's Pass.

November 5th, 1864.

All Confederates and bushwhackers will pass these two Federal soldiers beyond our lines. We have exchanged them for our sister and mother, and Mrs. Linney, who are held as prisoners by the Federals. If Muir does not bring back the women, I will kill him.

Daniel Vaughan.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 12, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

A Sea of Mud.

Our streets yesterday were in a swimming condition. From the amount of melted snow and mud mingling and coursing its way down the streets, one would imagine the time propitious for the enjoyment of aquatic sports in our alleys and streets. Yesterday, sleighing and skating was the rage! To-day, why not boating? Overhead the sky was clear, the sun bright and genial, the air calm as a love whisper. Kansas, thou art a peculiar country, and they children a little more so.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 12, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Soldiers' Aid Society.

About one hundred more wounded soldiers are expected soon at the Fort, and the call upon our society for bandages, compresses, lint, shirts, drawers, &c., is constant and pressing. We hope, while this demand is continued, our citizens will continue to supply us, as they have heretofore, and especially that they will send to our rooms all the old cotton and linen cloth they can spare. The call for articles made of this is very urgent. Articles can be sent to our rooms at any time.

In our last report of contributions received, the name of Mr. Howell was omitted. His was a cash subscription of $20.

Mrs. Gen. Blunt, Sec'y.

Mrs. Hiram Griswold, Pres't.

[Conservative and Bulletin copy.]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 13, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Fish, in abundance, are to be found daily in market. They are sold at prices ranging from five to six cents per pound.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 13, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Roads.

The roads leading from the interior are in an awful condition. Wagoning is nearly at a stand still; and the stages come in two and three hours behind time, with small trips. It is almost impossible to hire freighting done at any price.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 13, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Willow Ware.

Reception, Sewing, Library, Garden, Varranda [sic] and Nursery Chairs, also Sewing Stands, Nursery and Work-Baskets; elegant French Pic Nic and Traveling Baskets for ladies and gentlemen, just received at 71 Delaware street, by

S. M. Rothschild.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 13, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Mud.

Never was such mud seen or felt before. Mud in which man sticks fast, woman flounders, horses stagger, and wheels roll with fearful plunges. Mud to the knee, fathomless depths of mud. Mud in which the shoe, gushes over the boot top, plasters the coat tail, puts foul patches on your hat, your shirt bosom, and slops in your very eyes its dirty insults. Glutiness [sic] mud that defies the knife to cut away, wet mud which the fire won't dry, cankerous mud which eats into the very texture of the cloth, and defies the sponge, benzine [sic] and every cleansing mixture. Mud that mars the furniture, tracks the carpet, comes on the table
with the pudding, that fills your finger-nails, grits your teeth. Mud everywhere—in the streets and the fireside. Everything is wrapt [sic] in mud. Everybody is lost in it. Hail to the dynasty of Mud! Mud!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 15, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Good Thing.

A band of negro minstrels is about being organized in this city. It is their intention to visit all the principal towns in this and the States adjoining. Many of the members are said to possess first-rate talent.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 16, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

School of Design for Women.

The city of Pittsburg is moving to establish a School of Design in that city, and, from the interest it has created, with every indication of success. The subscriptions to it are very fair, the want of such an institution being very clearly acknowledged more sensibly now by the great demand for female labor to fill the hiatus made by the absence of tens of thousands of our men doing battle, and the uneducated efforts, struggles to live, on the part of mothers, wives and sisters, who are compelled to resort to all sorts of menial employment to support the helpless dependents upon them, while husbands, fathers, and brothers are defending the nation from threatened ruin. Success to the Pittsburg enterprise.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 16, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

A Fenian Plot.

The Canadians are now being treated to a plot of their own. A conspiracy, in which the Fenian Brotherhood is involved, has been discovered at Toronto, and a number of arrests have been made. The Fenians, as is well known, are a league of Irishmen whose principal object is to free the Green Isle from British rule. They have organizations throughout the United States and the Canadas, and doubtless contemplate some formidable demonstrations at no distant day. Canada has furnished an asylum to the rebel refugees who have hatched their plots against the Federal Government, and executed them with impunity from the base of the provinces. We are not at all displeased that the Canadian authorities have now something to occupy their attention of a more serious character.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 16, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Situation in Arkansas.

We are gratified to learn by the Little Rock *Unconditional Union* of October 27th, that the enthusiasm which has heretofore existed in Arkansas for the cause of Jeff. Davis is fast dying out, and that those who, until recently, have been ardent, have been relapsing into a sullen
neutrality. The Union says they are really willing to accept peace on any terms, but are too proud to have it known. They have no disposition to fight longer in a cause which has been their ruin. The Union hails the change as an omen of peace, and attributes it to the fact, in a great measure, that the work of crushing the rebellion in the States west of the Mississippi is beginning in earnest. It states that the Department of Arkansas, so long neglected, is now about to receive her proper share of attention. Men, subsistence, and the materials of war, are coming forward, and the army is inspired with new life and vigor.

If Steele and Thayer should be superseded by honest and capable Union Generals, who would encourage and foster Union sentiment, instead of making radical men objects of a relentless persecution, Fort Smith would soon become, in fact as well as in name, a place of refuge, security and protection to the loyal element of the Department. But until a change for the better occurs in the supreme command, we shall continue to witness a repetition of the Government swindling, misrule, and oppression which have characterized the administration of Steele.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 16, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

The Windsor (Canada) papers publish a list of letters remaining uncalled for in that town, which numbers over eight hundred, nearly as great as the entire population of the village. These are almost altogether letters to skedaddlers from their friends in the States, chiefly Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Michigan. This will give some idea of the large number who have fled from the conscription.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 17, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Madame Marschal!

The Great Natural Clarvoyant [sic] and Life Reader respectfully informs the public that she has just arrived, and can be consulted by ladies and gentlemen, at the Michigan House, No. 13, from 9 o'clock, A. M., to 9 o'clock, P. M. She uses no cards, but by the mysterious signs which nature and fate have traced in all human beings. She can inform you about our business journeys, absent friends, lost property, courtings, marriage, &c., &c. In the clarvoyant [sic] state she proscribes for the sick. Terms reasonable.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 17, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Fixing Up for Winter.

Charley Miller was busily engaged yesterday in fixing up the calaboose for winter habitation. A stove has been put up, wood procured, the floor strewn with a fresh supply of saw-dust, and everything made nice and neat for the occupation of the "b'ys." The difficult approach to the jail rendered this step necessary, as it was almost impossible to get prisoners up the steep bank of the creek, to say nothing of its muddy, slippery condition during the winter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

From the Eighth Kansas.
To the Editor of the Times:

The 8th having just arrived here from a march of two hundred and sixty miles in a zig course from Atlanta, through Georgia and Alabama, to this point, where we obtained a mail, the first we have had for some time, and was perfectly surprised to hear of Kansas military men—what notoriety they are gaining. I see they call one man the Murat of Kansas; and say that he actually charged a fort himself, and captured four brass guns. Its [sic] all news to us; never heard of Fort Wayne, before. But, I do believe that we have 194 better Murats than you have got in Kansas, unless it is some of our old soldiers, who have got home. Our Murats don't speak of small fights where we lose half a dozen men; don't think they amount to anything. Our regiment was under fire in one set of works thirty-three days, where the fire was so hot that it was no trouble for a man to get hit, if he would stick his head above the work; but, then, it is no matter, the 8th Kansas is forgotten by the Kansas people—because they are away doing their duty—fighting, and have no representative to dabble in politics for them. It is amusing, though most d—nably disgusting to hear what d—n fools the people of Kansas are for humbugs. Your papers have glorious headings of a desperate battle, resulting in having one or two men wounded, sometimes not any. Now, anybody that knows anything about fighting knows that this is a lie. When you, or any body else goes into a fight, there will be somebody hurt. If we would be sending letters back for every skirmish we get into, we could give you daily letters for over two months. This regiment has been in battle and under heavy fire sixty-four days since we left Kansas, in April last. I saw men and officers laying around Fort Leavenworth and the Planter's House last spring while we were on veteran furlough, that I met in the same places during the whole year of 1862; and they are there yet, never having been away, unless to make a demonstration for political purposes. Sid Clarke is another one of your Murats. I suppose he is perfect lightning. Well, I think that the 8th had better disown Kansas and claim some other State. If we were at home and could be used for political purposes, I suppose we might suit Jim Lane and his followers; but as we are soldiers the country is large enough for us to find a resting place on its broad bosom. We are not much Murat as far as the white feather goes, but for laying in the trenches, crawling up to the enemy's fire, jumping their head logs, and getting into hard fighting, we cannot be beat by any Kansas politician, or old Murat himself.

Hoping that you may insert this in your paper, and oblige a soldier of the Eighth Kansas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVEWORTH, KS], November 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

The Horrors of a Rebel Prison.

The Erie Dispatch publishes the following letter of a soldier, which reveals a new feature in the horrors of rebel prisons:

In Camp at Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 24.

Dear Brother: I am as well as can be expected, after being a prisoner two months, and having nothing to eat. I was exchanged the 22d of this month, and O! what a happy day it was to me to get where I could get something to eat. I tell you, I would rather be shot dead than be taken again. It is an awful place. Our men are starving to death, and are so hungry that they
almost eat one another up. They don't think anything of cutting a man's throat for the rations that he draws for a day, and that is only half a pint of corn meal, ground up cob and all. It is worse than we feed to our hogs at home, and about two mouthfuls of meat for a day's ration.

There were about one hundred and sixty dying per day when I left the prison, the 26th of this month. We had to form a police to keep the men from murdering one another. We hung six men in one day for murder, and found men where they had murdered them and cut them up and buried them in their tents.

O! brother, I can't find words bad enough to explain the place to you, but I have thought, if there was such a place as hell on earth, that place was one of them, for some were praying, others preaching, and others damning them for making a noise. Some were dying, others cursing their Maker—some murdering, others gambling—some stealing, others calling to God to help them, and others calling for some one to come and pray for them.

Such a place I never want to see again as long as I live. * * * I am so weak that I can't write long at a time.

Yours, truly.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 18, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

A Grievance.

We are requested by residents of Salt Creek Valley, to ask the attention of the military authorities at the Fort to the fact that men representing themselves as soldiers are in the habit of stopping travelers at the foot of the hill, in the Valley, and demanding passes. Being unable to produce the required documents, they are required to give money before they are allowed to pass. On Wednesday evening this "picket farce" was played on some farmers on their way home, and money paid for the privilege of traveling the highway by one or two of them; others refused and drove on, when they were fired at by the would be picket guard. We learn the game has been played extensively by drunken fellows, calling themselves soldiers, on the people of that section. So much so, indeed, that the annoyance is fast assuming the form of a grievance, which should be abated as speedily, and the guilty parties punished as severely as military discipline will permit. We hope the matter will be investigated by the military authorities, and the peaceable inhabitants of the Valley assured of that protection and redress so necessary to their safety and the supremacy of law and order.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 19, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Artemus Ward defines war to be hard tack for the soldiers, and hard taxes for the citizens.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 19, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Rules of A. Ward's Show.

"Artemus Ward" is now exhibiting with a panorama of Mormon scenes, which he explains in his lecture. The programme of the exhibition contains the following "Rules of the House":

1.---Artemus Ward is compelled to charge one dollar for reserved seats because oats,
which two years ago cost 30 cents per bushel, now cost $1; hay is also $1.75 per cwt., formerly 50 cents.

II.—Persons who think they can enjoy themselves more by leaving the hall early in the evening, are requested to do so with as little noise as possible.

III.—Children in arms not admitted if the arms are loaded.

IV.—Children under one year of age not admitted, unless accompanied by their parents or guardians.

V.—If any Usher in the Hall should assault the audience, he will be reprimanded. If the same conduct be frequently repeated, he will be discharged without certificate of character.

VI.—Ladies and gentlemen will please report any negligence or disobedience on the part of the lecturer.

VII.—Artemus Ward will not be responsible for any money, jewelry, or any other valuables left with him—to be returned in a week or so.

VIII.—The manager will not be responsible for any debts of his own contracting.

IX.—If the audience do not leave the hall when the entertainment is over, they will be put out by the police.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 19, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Concert To-Night.

Remember the Concert to-night by the Metropolitan Minstrels. The proceeds to be devoted to the benefit of soldiers' families. The programme selected is a good one, and taken in connection with the object for which the Concert is given cannot but draw a large crowd to Turner Hall tonight. Go early and secure a seat, as the hall will be crowded to hear the celebrated Metropolitans.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

A Chaplain in Arkansas says that a man buying furs was conversing with a woman at whose house he called and asked her "if there were any Presbyterians around there?" She hesitated a moment, and said she "guessed not; her husband hadn't killed any since they had lived there."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

A soldier from Vermont put his letters and papers in the pocket of a dead comrade on the field and then deserted, going to Canada. His death was duly reported, his wife widowed, and his estate distributed.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

"Have you seen my black-faced antelope?" inquired Mr. Leoscope, who has a collection of animals, of his friend Bottlejack. "No, I hav'nt. [sic] Who did your black faced aunt elope with?" says Bottlejack.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Thanksgiving Dinner,
at the
Hospital at Fort Leavenworth.

A fitting testimonial is due the brave soldiers under General Curtis, who have been in the late battles on the border, and who are now lying, sick and wounded, in the Hospitals at Fort Leavenworth. It is proposed to give them a Thanksgiving Dinner, on Thursday the 24th inst. Persons who desire donating to this worthy object will leave their contributions at the Drug Store of Brown & Bro., until Tuesday noon, at the corner of Fifth and Shawnee streets.

The following Committees have been appointed and will call upon our citizens and collect contributions
Committee of Ladies.—Mrs. Gen. Blunt, Mrs. Col. Ford, Mrs. P. L. Teter, Mrs. J. Landes, Mrs. Weary, Miss Anne Barr, Miss L. Pennock, Miss C. Barr.

The Committee for the collection of contributions will meet at the mansion House at 9 o'clock to-morrow, the 21st inst.

Col. H. D. McCarty.
Chairman of Committee.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Hog Trade.

A drove of hogs numbering some four or five hundred, were passed over the ferry yesterday. They are owned by Mr. Sidener, of Platte county, and are the finest lot we have seen this season. They were bought by Messrs. Carney, Ryan & Co., at eight cents per lb gross, delivered at the packing house, on Five Mile. The sum realized by the sale foots up over $10,000. A nice pile of greenbacks.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Markets.

The figures given below are those ruling for the past week. The supply has been fair, considering the condition of the roads. Yesterday the supply fully equalled [sic] the demand, with prices less firm: Apples, $3 per bushel; potatoes, $3 per bushel; cabbage, 15 to 40c per head; turnips, $2 per bushel; sweet potatoes, $3 to $4 per bushel; chickens, dressed, 25 to 40c each; chickens, live, $3 per dozen; eggs, 50c per dozen; butter 30 to 50c per lb; cheese, 25c per lb; beets, $2 per bushel; prairie chickens, 35c; quails, $2 per dozen; ducks, squirrels, 30c each; fish, 5c per lb; parsnips, $2 per bushel; pork from wagons, 7 to 10c; beef by the quarter, 4 to 5c; cider, 60c per gallon; turkeys, $1 to $1.50; corn $1.25; oats, 80c.
Ladies' Fair.

On Friday evening next the Ladies' Fair of Westminster Presbyterian Church will take place. It promises to be one of the finest of the season. The ladies of the church have been engaged during the past summer preparing fancy articles, together with the useful, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

Gents entering the room will not be urged upon to purchase unless it be their choice. We promise all "fair play" and something for their money. We cordially invite our friends and the citizens generally to call at Laing's Hall on Friday evening next, where they will be waited upon by the fair young ladies of our city to all the luxuries of the season.

Thanksgiving Dinner at the Fort.

We take great pleasure in seconding the proposition set forth in another column with reference to a thanksgiving dinner to be given the sick and wounded at Fort Leavenworth, on Thursday next. Let the response of our patriotic and liberal citizens be commensurate with the object. That the idea is a humane one, none will question. That the moment is auspicious, and the object—to throw around our disabled and wounded soldiers—the heroes of a glorious campaign—a halo of domestic comfort, home associations, and home memories, in the shape of an old time thanksgiving dinner, which will, for the time, at least, banish the saddening thoughts, which, perforce, occupy the minds of the lonely and incapacitated [sic] soldiers. Let our citizens, then, generously respond to this noble, worthy, patriotic and well deserved testimonial to our unfortunate and gallant soldiers. The committees named for the furtherance of the object, is a guarantee that every effort will be made to have the affair pass off successfully. Let the generosity of our citizens be equal to the sacrifices and suffering endured by our brave soldiers.

Sanitary Stores.

A large invoice of Sanitary Stores, bearing the stamp of the St. Louis Sanitary commission, were yesterday received by Mr. Brown, the agent of the commission at this point. The acquisition is a timely one, the agent having already expended considerable sums in purchasing the necessary stores for the sick and wounded soldiers, now in the hospital at various points in this Department. The assortment is very general, and will be quite acceptable to the gallant and suffering soldiers.

Grand Jubilee.
The friends of Freedom, without distinction of race or color, will hold a grand Jubilee, at Turner's Hall, on Friday evening, Nov. 25th, 1864, in honor of the emancipation of the slaves of Maryland. H. Ford Douglass, Col. John C. Vaughan, Hon. D. W. Wilder, Col. D. R. Anthony, C. H. Langston, and other distinguished orators, will be present and address the meeting.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 22, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Minstrelsy.

The Metropolitan Minstrels performed to a very fair house last night. They have succeeded admirably, and barring a slight timidity, occasioned by the newness of their situation before the foot-lights, occasioning a little embarrassment, everything passed off well. This will wear off in a night or two, when we doubt not the Metropolitans will be the rage wherever they may be billed for an appearance. They appear again this evening, with an entire change of programme. Go and see them.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 22, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Donation of the Metropolitans.

The following explains itself. It speaks well for the generosity of the Metropolitans, and will be fully appreciated by the boys in blue:

Leavenworth, Nov. 21

Received, of J. H. Bodine, Treasurer of Wallace and Harrison's Metropolitan Minstrels, $41.30, it being the net proceeds of their entertainments of Saturday evening, Nov. 19th, as a donation for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers now in hospital at Mound City, taken from the battle field near Trading Post. The above donation was made in my absence, and was entirely voluntary on the part of the donors, and should and will receive the gratitude of the recipients, and will bring its full reward to the donors for doing so generous an act of charity at a time when so much is needed.

J. R. Brown, Ag't U. S. San. Com.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 22, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Banquet at the City Restaurant.

A splendid Complimentary Banquet was given by the Goddard Brothers at their spacious and elegant dining rooms, No. 110 Shawnee street, on Saturday evening. Over two hundred guests partook of the entertainment, which lasted till nearly midnight. The feast of good things included almost every luxury of the season, gotten up in the superior style for which mine host Goddard is celebrated. There is probably no house west of St. Louis where the accommodations are so well adapted to the general public want, and although but recently opened it is meeting with a degree of patronage which bespeaks a thorough appreciation of the manner in which it is conducted. Day boarding has become a stylish feature of city life, and the central location of the Goddard establishment, which is within a few doors of the Market House, renders it peculiarly
advantageous and attractive to the public at large.

Families as well as single persons can find equal accommodations at this establishment, and a private entrance affords access to the dining saloon by a passage on the west side of the building.

The exquisite taste displayed in the interior arrangement of the rooms, the substantial character of the fixtures, the newness of the decorations, and the superior quality of the table furniture, evince a creditable degree of enterprise on the part of the proprietors, while their well-known business talent and professional experience afford a satisfactory guarantee that it will ever retain the character of a first-class city restaurant.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 22, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Household Words for the Ladies.

The London literary Gazette says that when a lady desires to compose her mouth to a bland and serene character, she should, just before entering the room, say besem, and keep the expression into which the mouth subsides until the effect upon the company is evident. If, on the other hand, she wishes to assume a distinguished noble bearing not suggestive of sweetness, she should say brush, the result of which is infallible. We have heard of a painter who used to say, when a sitter desired to make a small mouth and look pretty, he told her to say fip, but when the mouth was already too small and needed enlargement, he told her to say cabbage. Perhaps a due attention to these rules might be useful to all persons intending to submit to the modern process of daguereotype [sic] portraiture.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 23, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

A Warlike World.

The Opinion Nationale of a recent date gives this dismal picture of the present belligerent condition of the world:

If there be a dead calm in politics as well as business amongst us, it is not the same in all parts of the little planet we inhabit. Three-quarters of humanity, in fact, are living in the barbarous state of war.

There is war in Poland.
War in Algeria.
War in Tunis.
War in Mexico.
War in the United States.
War in Peru.
War in New Zealand.
War in China and Kachgar.
War in Japan.
War in Afghanistan.
War in twenty countries in Africa.

This is, unfortunately, enough to discourage the friends of universal peace; and who can say they will not meet with still greater disappointment next year? Italy, Hungary, Poland,
Denmark, and the Slavonian population of Turkey, are not, it must be confessed, in the most pacific humor, and to those who study the general situation, instead of getting better, goes on from day to day getting more and more complicated.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 23, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Laudable.

Mr. Walkinshaw, the efficient market Master, was busily engaged yesterday at the market, in procuring turkies [sic], chickens, etc., from the hucksters and others for the thanksgiving dinner tomorrow at the Fort. The market people gave readily and largely of what they had, and their donations prove that they have the well-being of the soldiers at heart. The dinner will be a grand affair.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 24, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

From Jennison's Brigade.

Newtonia, Mo., Nov. 18, '64.

Dear Times: Willis (not the colporteur, however,) wrote, once upon a time, a series of papers designated as "Hurrygraphs," and such these brief letters of "Occasional" from the South West may justly be styled; for indeed they have been hurriedly written and under circumstances not the least advantageous. We have to-day passed over our recent battle ground of Newtonia, where the grass of the prairie is tinged with a yellow and crimson, but the earth beneath is sodden and of a deeper hue, where it has lapped the life blood of the brave. The rebel wounded still inhabit the houses along their line of march, and in town are our own brave boys, silently suffering and patiently awaiting removal to the more commodious and comfortable hospitals of Fort Scott. Fortunately these are not numerous, and, with one or two exceptions, will soon be convalescent. As yet, we have no means of knowing how many of our regiment are to be classed under the significant headings "killed and wounded," but the missing are more than double the number of the present. The wounded are no doubt as comfortably situated as possible in the various posts and stations along the border, and in regard to such, you are perhaps better advised than we, as correct lists have already been prepared and published by the surgeons in charge. We know that the 15th has many who formerly answered to their names at roll call, who now sleep beneath the sod. Honor to the brave ones who fell. May the laurels ever be green above their graves, and the record of their heroic sacrifice be graven upon the hearts of friends at home, whose homesteads might now be desolate but for that sacrifice.

We are now within five days march of Fort Scott, and are, as you may imagine, rejoiced to leave the land of bushwhackers, "long green," snuff dipping, and non-progressive people generally. We can forage a mile from the road now without constant danger of hearing the musically unpleasant whiz of a guerrilla's [sic] bullet, a gentle reminder that graves seldom contain [sic] coffins in the Boston Mountains, and that prisoners of war are unknown on one side. Our march from this point Southward to the Arkansas, and the return, has been so bare of incident, that it hardly furnishes material sufficient for a readable letter, even taking into consideration the habits and eccentricities of the semi-barbaric inhabitants of Rackensack. At one house, night before last, we were supposed to be entertained by a trio of rebel females who
regaled us with favorite specimens of Arkansas vocalism, including "The Homespun Dress we
Southern ladies wear," "Bonnie Blue Flag," not forgetting
"The brass mounted army,
    The hifalutin army,
The big Yankee army
    That travels through our land.

More deplorable specimens of feminine humanity I never have seen; but so long as they
can get bacon and a "pone" of corn bread, they say, they prefer it to living with the Yankees.

On the Arkansas river an informal vote was taken for President, with an overwhelming
majority, of course, for Lincoln and the tailor of Tennessee. The tickets and poll books reached
us two days later, and were left, I think, for the edification of juvenile Cherokees at Dwight's
Mission, C. N., a New England institution particularly noticed by the rebels as they passed
through.

We were fortunate in finding here St. Louis papers of as late a date as the 12th inst., which
were passed from hand to hand with as much eagerness as a plate of hot biscuit would have been
a week since. Not a word from the Kansas election, however, save a very satisfactory item from
the St. Jo Herald that the anti-Lane ticket was largely ahead in the northern portion of the State.
When we reach Fort Scott we hope to receive full corroboration of the statement, with the
addition of Southern Kansas, besides finding out what we have been doing during the campaign,
a full account of which, through the medium of special staff correspondents, has no doubt been
published before this.

Our most regretted losses have been, as previously mentioned, by bushwhackers, who,
however, in life and property, have felt the pangs of retaliatory measures as justly and properly
inaugurated and fully carried out by Col. Jennison. Arkansas guerrilla mothers, and sisters use
the name of the latter already to frighten unruly children, and by the light of burning houses, and
beside the blackening timbers of their homes, wish perhaps that "dad hadn't been and gone off
with Price or into the brush." After the wounding of Lieut. Smith, and the probable murder of
Capt. Norton and Lieut. Goss, the doctrines of "Beast" Butler and John McNeil, were preached
and practice in and by the 1st Brigade, and a second edition of G. O. No. 11, was immediately
promulgated and duly obeyed. The country from Fayetteville to the line of the Cherokee Nation
will date from Jennison's campaign, and many a bushwhacker will find his corn crib empty and
the crib itself invisible. Every family in and around Cane Hill and below, has from one to four of
its male members in the rebel army or among the licensed banditti of the C. S. A. Incke, Crosier,
Brown and Brooks are some of the immaculate leaders of the guerrillas, and have no doubt been
congratulated by Price on their gallantry and success. We have scouted the country on either
side of the road for miles, and not without occasionally flushing a cover of the "night hawks" as
the rebels are sometimes termed hereabouts. They hang, like cossacks upon our rear, and better
were a man with a millstone about his neck in the middle of the Missouri than alone anywhere in
the brush after the command has passed. But, if they can subsist hereafter along the route we
have passed, their corporeal systems must indeed be furnished with only a single intestine, which
they most distend, with what they can find transportation for, from their friends who reside
outside the limits of our late line of march. We have gone through the pond, and the ducks won't
settle again this winter. Jennison is ultra as the most ultra; but as the Venetians prayed for "one
hour of blind old Dandalo," so do loyalists in Arkansas wish for a campaign like Attila's in
Rome. Desolation must be written by the wayside so long as the dishonorable and barbarous
practice of bushwhacking is countenanced and encouraged by the rebel government.
The fatigues of a march so extensive as this has not been provocative of interest in letter writing, and the thought of "boots and saddles" at daylight does not induce a desire to intrude upon the small hours. Elegant leisure looms up in the distance, when I will indite a chapter or so of incidents of the campaign.

Occasional.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 24, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"All That Glitters is Not Gold, or The Factory Girl's Diary;" new song—"Friends of the Union;" the Negro farce of "Cuffey Todd."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 24, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The saloon-keepers behaved handsomely in the matter of the soldier's thanksgiving dinner. They gave over $200, and all of them were not visited.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 24, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The market will close this morning at nine o'clock, sharp. Housekeepers will note the fact.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 24, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Thanksgiving Party.

Prof. Lee gives a grand thanksgiving party to-night, at Turner Hall. Let those who love the dance be on hand. The Professor's soirees are always provocative of more than the usual amount of good feeling and hilarity. [sic]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 2
Army of the Border.
Homeward Bound, &c.

First Brigade, Army of the Border,}
Fayetteville, Ark., Nov. 16, '64  }

To the Editor of The Times:
Accept from this Border State Post the first letter of "Occasional" relative to the eventful campaign now closed, except the toilsome march homeward over the stony declivities of the Ozark range. Homeward! How the heart bounds at the word, as we think of the dear ones awaiting us, and the welcome we shall receive. These will more than repay us for the long night marches and the rainy days, and the discomforts of the chill winds blowing free over the Boston Mountains; and the "Potomac roads," thick with mud and almost impassable, are forgotten, and we cease to speculate on the possible contingencies of another day.

I had hoped to be able ere this to have given a resume of the campaign, the most important in its execution and results that has ever been undertaken and accomplished in the Western country. Having had abundant opportunity of observation, and only lacked leisure to transcribe the scenes of war which have passed before the Army of the Border rapidly and evanescent as the painted canvass of a panorama from the time when Barker's diminutive
howitzers woke the echoes of the Lexington woods, to that dreary November day when the army stood in snow and rain, and McLain's long rifles startled the water fowl on the sandy shore and sent shot and shell whizzing and crashing among the trees, with their crimson and yellow and falling leaves, south of the Arkansas river. We look back upon those days as we do to a fitful dream, with a semi-oppression of the mind, and a wonder if it was all real. If it is true that our little army, less than 3000 strong, pursued the 20,000 led by Price through the thick woods and over the small prairie openings of Missouri and Arkansas, more than two hundred miles south of the Arkansas line, and that only once in all that march did the rebel chief tain dare to present a battle front to the audacious Unionists. We look back a little more than two weeks and see the slopes of Newtonia, where, with the impetuosity of a tiger and the unflinching firmness of a Cour de Lion, Blunt charged the rebel lines with barely six hundred men—portions of the 15th and 16th Kansas, 2d Colorado, McLain's Battery, and two howitzers in charge of Sergeant Patterson, 14th Kansas. There has been more desperate fighting during the war, but never an instance in which audacity has shown more pre-eminent or with more glorious results. On the left, Colonel Ford and Major Ketner, Colorado and Kansas, twin States of the ready West, stubbornly resisted the overwhelming forces of the enemy for hours, until the thundering tramp of cavalry in the rear, and the rumble of artillery wheels, heralded the advance of the gallant Sanborn with his brigade, and the tide of the battle was turned. In the center and on the right of our lines was the unconquerably Sixteenth, with its fighting leaders, a portion of the 16th and at one time a section of the Colorado Battery, which was limbered and unlimbered into any position favorable for execution. Behind the rebel skirmish lines and reaching to the woods, rank after rank, mottled and ragged, unfolded itself, until it seemed a huge snake which might envelope and crush us in its coils. One steady and determined charge might have done it, and for that charge we waited with the utmost anxiety, each man with his sabre drawn and revolver ready, for our carbine ammunition was exhausted and the supply train had not come up. Night was drawing on apace, and in the shadow of the woods we could see the rebel officers preparing their lines for a charge, as if determined to wrest victory from defeat and turn the pursuers into the pursued. Blunt was everywhere along the lines, inspiring the men with his own hope, his own reckless courage, his determination to hold the position until the other Brigades arrived. The critical moment was drawing near, when suddenly from the left the rifled guns of Sanborn's brigade opened with telling effect, and the sharp, quick crashes from a corn field told us that small arms were doing fearful work. Then, along our lines a shout of thankfulness went up to the placid Heavens, and the rebel thousands broke and fled.

Newtonia! Another name to be borne upon the scarred battle flags of Kansas; but one to which the relief is equally entitled. Honor to the gallant hearts of Iowa, of Indiana and of Missouri in Sanborn's brigade. The sun was down, and twilight deepened into night; but still our battle front was to the foe until a reconnoisance revealed the fact that the enemy was again, and for about the ninth time, in full retreat Southward. The third battle of Newtonia had been fought and nobly won, and the wearied battalions marched slowly back to the town and encamped. Where all displayed so much fortitude, such unflinching bravery, it would be unjust perhaps to pass encomiums upon particular individuals. Without exception the officers engaged bore themselves with the coolness of veterans, and moved, amid the storm of battle as if at an ordinary review or parade. Hereafter, I may enlarge upon this text, but now will only say that the valor of Kansas troops is today the same as when they stood, three years ago, on another Missouri hillside, on the 10th of August, 1864.
return, I have not time to write at present, nor of the events preceding the battle of Newtonia. A campaign so significant and important in its inception and results should not be hastily written up; and in the hurry of a march little opportunity is afforded for a concise and candid review. I know, however, that in this fast age other events will displace these in which we have played our several parts with more success than ordinarily falls to the lot of armies so disproportionate, in point of numbers, to their opponents.

The Army of the Border is virtually dissolved. Gen. Blunt and the 11th Kansas having gone to Fort Smith, Gen. Curtis and the 2d Colorado to Fort Gibson, Col. Bentoon [sic?], I think, to Springfield, while Col. Jennison, with a Brigade, consisting of the 15th and 16th and the Colorado Battery, reached this post last night en route to Fort Scott.

The most sad duty of all comes yet, and I hardly know how to proceed with it; for well I know with what a crushing weight it will fall upon those at home. After having passed through all the battles and skirmishes of the campaign, never leaving the regiment from Lexington to the Arkansas river, Capt. Norton, Co. L, and Lieut. Goss, Co. M, 15th Kansas, have undoubtedly fallen into the hands of bushwhackers. If such be the fact, what their fate has been may well be imagined. They left camp about four days since, and when last heard from were closely pursued by a largely superior force of guerrillas. They were forced to leave their horses and seek concealment in the timber; and as the most diligent search has been made without avail, we are forced almost to abandon the hope of their return, though there is no direct evidence that they have been taken. On the same day Lieut. Smith, Co. E, who was out with another party, was severely, though not necessarily fatally wounded. He was shot twice, but the Surgeons entertain sanguine hopes of his recovery, though he must necessarily remain in the hospital here for some time. A number of the men of our command are missing, and from the prevalence of bushwhackers it may easily be conjectured that they have been killed.

Stragglers of the rebel army may be found in almost every alternate house along the road, worn down, sick, wounded and disheartened. These have mostly been paroled [sic], as it was impossible to provide transportation for them with the army.

Truly,

Occasional.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 26, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Seventh Kansas.

Rolla, Mo., Nov. 18, 1864

Mr. Editor:--To give you an idea of the services rendered by that veteran regiment, the Seventh Kansas Cavalry, whose hatred of rebels, and love of Union, have made them so historical in this war, I will mention the following facts, viz:

This regiment, during this campaign, has marched over one thousand miles, charging and fighting the enemy over almost the entire distance, some times two days without rations, and at one time, a march of fifty-one hours was made without one drop of water for either horse or man. Seven night marches and nine full days were made during two hundred and sixteen successive hours. This is not all, this regiment has killed nearly its weight in rebels.

Though this is the fifty-third day since the march commenced, yet not a man complains of fatigue, nor grumbles at the Administration. Every man and officer, except one private, voted for Old Abe.
Strange to say that not a man of the 7th Kansas, has lost his life in this campaign, by a rebel ball, nor but two wounded—private Evans, Co. K, shot in the leg, Noah Worley, Co. K, shot in the head.

This regiment has not been wanting in competent commanders. Its commanding officers have been active to duty in every emergency.

When we go to St. Louis, which I think will be in a few days, I will itemize some of the most daring feats of this command, which have not been mentioned by correspondents of your city papers.

Most respectfully your ob't serv’t.

disappointment. Mr. Linden, as Toodles was particularly happy, and achieved another triumph. He not only succeeds in new characters, but develops fresh attractions in parts that have become hackneyed from frequent repetition. The reception of the company augurs well for the success of the winter season.

Last night Camille was up for representation. Mrs. Linden, as the "waning flower," acquitted herself tolerably well. Mr. Marble, as Armand, everything considered, performed his role fairly. The attendance was good, in view of the many attractions offered elsewhere—the Ladies' Fair and the meeting at Turner Hall. To-night, Camille. On Monday, the grand spectacular drama of "The Colleen Bawn." [sic]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 26, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Thanksgiving Dinner at the Fort.

The boys in blue had a good time of it on Thanksgiving day, and it was delightful to witness it. Too much praise cannot be awarded to the committees, nor too many thanks given to the ladies. The dinner was in every way a success.

The surroundings were all tasteful, and the associations necessarily quickened the joy of the occasion. Flags, evergreens, mottoes, decorated the wards. Battle-fields and warriors were among them. Little Blue, Big Blue, Osage, Newtonia, etc. Curtis, Blunt, Ford, Moonlight, Jennison, etc.

All the soldiers of the Fort, so ample were the provisions, were invited to partake, and they did so heartily.

General and Mrs. Curtis, with that kindness of heart which characterize them, led in their attendance upon the boys in blue, and were aided with the active kindness of Mrs. Gen. Sykes, Mrs. Gen. Blunt, Mrs. Gen. Davis, Mrs. Col. Ford, Mrs. Major Heath, and other noble women of the Fort and of the city.

Among the gentlemen assisting were P. L. Teter, J. C. Walkinshaw, Joseph Gist, Sanitary Commissioner Brown, Mr. Dodge, Maj. C. S. Charlot, Capt. J. Williams, Maj. Hunt, Capt. D. J. Craigie, Col. H. D. McCarty and others. Surgeon Hogeboom was present, evincing much interest in his patients.

Skip to December 9, 1864.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 9, 1864, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Ticket-of-Leave Man"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 9, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

A couple of our citizens tried the capacity of their stomachs on Wednesday night by eating oysters on a wager of $15. One of them ate nineteen dozen. The other, not having storage room for more than fifteen dozen, lost the wager. That is what we should call disgusting and extraordinary gormandizing.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre: "The Ticket-of-Leave Man."
Preliminary Notice.
A Grand Masquerade Ball
Will be given at
Turner's Hall,
By the Leavenworth Turnverein, on the 17th of January, 1865. Full particulars in a future advertisement.

A Good Work.

We are pleased to learn that the time-honored custom of holding a grand annual hunt will be kept up this year by the sportsmen of our city. They invite all who like a day or two good shooting to unite with them in the sport, as the larger portion of the game killed will be donated to the sick and wounded patriots now lying in the hospital. After the hunt a splendid game supper will be served. Those wishing to take part in the health-giving sport of winging a few feathered birds, and at the same time administering to the pleasure of a few of our nation's sick and wounded, will call on Coombs & Cooter, on Shawnee street.

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—“The Hidden Hand.”

German Theatre.

Mr. De Gotskow, the favorite German actor, has returned from the war, and will make his first reappearance to-night on the German stage at Turners Hall, in one of his best characters, as "Shoemaker" in Lumpaci-Vagabondis. A gay time is to be expected.

To the People of Kansas!
An Appeal in Behalf of the Sufferers and the Families of Soldiers!
The Governor's Recommendation!

To the People of Kansas:
The accounts received at the Executive office satisfy me that the people of Southern
Kansas, residing on the track of Price's raid, are in a state of great suffering. They were stripped by the rover foe of all they had, and should not be allowed, during the winter months, to feel the severities of actual want.

The appeal of Col. Jennison, who is on the spot and familiar with the condition of the people referred to, with the evidences before me, can leave no doubt in the public mind as to the necessity of prompt and efficient action, and the strength of that action should be increased, because of the character of the men whom it is desired to relieve.

They have helped to stand the brunt of every war upon Kansas. In that first fearful onslaught upon the Territory, they met the invader hand to hand, and, against large odds, maintained their ground and held him at bay. To them, in a great measure, we owe the success of the old Free State party. Nor harrassed [sic] and impoverished as they had been by that early struggle, did they hesitate a moment when the rebellion began, to fight its armed cohorts, and meet its raiding parties whenever and wherever they threatened or invaded our soil.

Such a people cannot be overlooked, and should not be permitted to suffer. I make this appeal, therefore, earnestly, in their behalf, and I do it the more earnestly because Kansas, as a State, or the people of Kansas as a people, have never contributed to the relief of soldiers, or the families of soldiers. Not a county, not a city, has rendered any organized aid to them. Yet such organized aid would not only secure the means of instant relief for the brave and the suffering, it but could be raised without any one feeling it as a tax or missing it as an outlay. For the value of the labor of the State is estimated, and cannot be less, than seventy-five thousand dollars ($75,000) per day; so that one day's earnings would give a sum large enough to secure winter relief, and make glad the desolate homes of the heroic men of the border, and of the families of our brave soldiers now battling for the cause and the country far away.

What a motive for action! What an appeal to the patriotism of our people! Yet large as the sum we have stated in the aggregate may seem, there is not a citizen, from the steady day laborer to the prosperous merchant, who would not consider the individual offering insignificant, compared with the great and holy end to be accomplished by it.

But even beyond these high and strong appeals for action, there are home reasons which should influence all of us. I refer now to the action of every State East of us, in behalf of the sufferers from the war. The public debt of all these States has been largely increases for this single end; in some of them trebled and quadrupled. In addition to that, counties as such, and cities as such, have, through a well planned system and by regularly appointed agents, raised millions upon millions for this object. We know our people are as generous in feeling and as keen to act, and we believe they need only the information that means are needed, to raise them, and thus to relieve want and suffering. Pride of State, that love of home, and that character which follows those who are generous and humane, that high patriotism which makes a people remember those who are serving them in far distant battle fields—all these reasons combine to impel us, as one man, to do nobly and generously by the sufferer, the soldier and the soldier's family.

I recommend, therefore, that the 25th day of December (Christmas) be set apart as a day to be devoted expressly to the collection of funds for the relief of the sufferers [sic] on the border and the destitute families of soldiers. Let every church, every place of amusement, every organized society, and every neighborhood in every county in the State, spend a portion of the day for this humane purpose, and appoint its agents to receive the monies and property that may be collected, and see to it religiously, that they are promptly and properly applied.

People of Kansas! you cannot forget the high object presented to you, nor fail, on the day
named, to do your duty. It is a debt. Were you to quadruple the aggregate sum I have named, and so small a pittance in itself to each of you, individually, you could not begin to pay the obligations you owe to our brave men and soldiers. They have protected you from actual assault and threatened danger, and there is not a successful business man, nor a well-paid farmer or mechanic, nor a day laborer, who has not reaped the rich reward of successful enterprise and regular toil through that protection.

Let Christmas day, then, be hallowed by a patriotic performance of our duty, and let it be remembered ever, as the great gift-day, which gladdened the hearts and the homes of the sufferer and the soldier of Kansas.

Thos. Carney.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Hidden Hand"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Curtailing.

The Zeitung will be published hereafter as a semi-weekly. This step is necessary in consequence of the high price of paper and labor.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Rebel Prisoners.

About twenty rebel prisoners arrived at the Fort yesterday from Fort Scott, having been captured during the battles with Price South of Fort Scott. One of them died on the way up.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 14, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Criminal Court—Presentment of the Grand Jury.

State of Kansas,
Leavenworth County,
December Term, 1864.

To His Honor, the Judge:
We, the Grand Jurors, respectfully present:
That in the investigations they have made in the discharge of their duties, it has been developed that misdemeanors, grave in character and most pernicious and demoralizing in effect, are constantly, and on quite an extensive scale, committed in the city of Leavenworth, and not only connived at, but actually screened by those of the city authorities having in charge the execution of the Criminal laws.

The facts, as they have come to our knowledge, are:
A number of gambling houses and houses of ill-fame are in full operations in the city. These houses, their keepers and many of their inmates and patrons are known to the authorities,
but instead of breaking them up, they permit them to carry on their business on the payment of a regular assessment— monthly, or as nearly so as convenient. When paid, another month's indulgence is given, and so on from month to month.

The effect of all this is that gambling and prostitution are virtually licensed and the laws for the suppression of these evil practices disregarded. We consider it a reproach and scandal to the city where they are allowed and to the government that allows them. It is not the object of the law to foster these infamous establishments, and make them a source of revenue, but to suppress and blot them out forever.

We have done what we deem to be our duty in finding bills of indictment against the keepers of these dens of infamy. But if tried before a traverse jury, the same latitude of inquiry will not be allowed that properly belongs to a Grand Jury. None but the defendants will be before the Court, and nothing but their guilt or innocence can be inquired into. The guilt of others (if the facts stated involve guilt,) may never be known by the public. It is proper it should be known, so the end that those who disapprove of this system of taxing and screening vice may apply the only remedy that will reach the evil.

The ballot box is as sacred as the Grand Jury room, and it is as necessary that action through the one should be intelligent, and upon as full information as through the other—in this instance more so, as through the one the evil may be reached, while through the other it cannot.

We present also, that there is gross neglect of duty in not enforcing the laws against keeping saloons and other demoralizing places of resort closed on the Sabbath.

Wm. Dunlap, Foreman.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 14, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The Markets.

The cold snap of the last few days has had a tendency to inflate the retail markets. Farmers and gardeners [sic] don't seem to relish standing at the huckster stands these bleak and cutting mornings. Butter sold, yesterday morning, readily at 50 and 60 cents per pound. Eggs went off slow at 75 cents per dozen. If the products of the barn yard remain long at this figure, we would advise some enterprising speculator to go to Salt Lake and ship a few thousand dozen here. Six wagon loads of eggs were sold in the streets of the Great Salt Lake City, a few weeks ago, at $1 per dozen. Potatoes brought $3 per bushel; beets $2, ducks 30 and 40 cents, and geese $1 a piece; dressed rabbits, 20 and 25 cents; quail, $3 per dozen. In the porcine market, 10 cents for heavy and 9 cents for light was freely given. Beef per quarter, 6 and 7 cents. Chickens sold at 40 cents a piece, and in quantities, at $4.50 per dozen.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 16, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Fort Smith.

We have a batch of letters from Arkansas, old as the hills. Three of them bear dates November 2d, 5th and 8th. Yet all of them are valuable.

1. One relates to Col. W. S. Phillips, his arrest, and the infamous treatment he has met with from a corrupt military power. "Honest is the cause of that arrest."

2. The second relates to the despotism and corruption of Steele and Thayer; to W. S.
Phillips, serious sickness; the refusal of the military authorities to give him leave of absence, though the physician urged as a necessity, to his recovery.

3. The third depicts the awful state of affairs. "Matters are very dark here—but they are not at the blackest. There is a lower abyss, and a darker ruin for this establishment. I do not like to be the raven that croaks evil tidings, but I see it and it makes me tremble. I see menacing ruin, and I cannot help it."

Two other letters of later dates refer to the arrival of Gen. Herron—and state, that he bears with him "a memorial and statement of facts, which, if presented to and read, by the authorities at Washington, will enforce a rigid inquiry, and lead to the exposure of fraud and swindling—"of a combination between speculators and officials, between money and military powers that will shock the people, and alarm the Federal authorities at Washington."

The inquiry will come; it must. A terrible exposure will follow, if that inquiry shall be rigid and honest.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 16, 1864, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Hidden Hand"

The St. Joe Synagogue.

The church on the corner of Edmond and Sixth streets, says the Union, has been purchased by the members of the Israelite Church of this city, and they have refitted it in handsome style, surrounding the edifice with a substantial railing. This, we presume, is the only synagogue in Northwest Missouri.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 16, 1864, p. 2, 3, c. 2
Ladies' Hebrew Benevolent Society.

That was a joyous gathering, Thursday evening, at Turner Hall, under the auspices of this society. No social party could have been better managed, whether we refer to the dance or to the supper. And it told, generously—for near three hundred dollars was raised through it.

Mrs. Lories, is President, Mrs. A. Benjamin, Treasurer.
Managers, B. Flesher, A. Cohen, R. M. Hershfield and S. Woolf.
Postmistress, Miss Mary Levison, assisted by the Misses Fox and Woolf, and well and charmingly did they make it pay.

We care not how often we have such benevolent socials. They are a benefit to the society, and an honor to the city.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Theatre.

A very acceptable change is announced in the programme this evening. The "Hidden Hand" will be preceded by the fine farce of "Bobtails and Wagtails," and a song by Miss
Wayland. The "Hidden Hand" is well represented by the company, and we hope to see a good house to-night. It is well deserving of it. Mr. Linden, as "Wood," is great. We only echo the general opinion when we say it was faultless as a truthful and correct representation of that character. Too much credit cannot be accorded that gentleman for the pleasure afforded the audience, in faithfully reproducing a correct imitation of the "Old Virginia Negro." He fairly took the audience by storm, and kept it up throughout the play. In fact, the whole burden of the piece was sustained by Mr. Linden. We advise all to go and see him.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

By What Right?

Negro soldiers, armed, are seizing by force, and by force compelling colored men to enter the service. By whose authority is this done? By what right?

Thursday night, a band, some seven or eight of them, entered the house of a colored person, named Blackerson, living near the Fifth street bridge, and shot him. Shall this violence go unnoticed and unpunished? We shall see.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Hidden Hand","The Bobtails and Wagtails"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Holiday Presents.

For
Ladies
Sewing Stands,
Gents Companions,
Dolls, all kinds,
Library Chairs,
Infant's Robes,
Shawls, Cloaks,
Picnic Caskets,
Embroidered Slippers,
Misses Rocking Chairs,
Opera Glasses,
Pineapple Handkerchi'fs,
Gents' Satchels,
Ladies' and Misses' Furs,
Amber Back Combs,

For
Gentlemen
Sewing Chairs,
Portmonaies,
Rich Lace Netts [sic],
Jewelry Cases,
Nursery Chairs,
French Bags,
Work Baskets,
Handsome Lace Veils,
Shell Twist Combs,
Ladies Necessaries,
Fashionable Head Dresses,
Reception Chairs,
Embroidered Collars,
Rigolier Kid Gloves,

For
Children

Exhibited at
Number 71 Delaware Street.

S. M. Rothschild.
Criminal Court.

The regular term of the Criminal Court for Leavenworth county, is now being held in this city. On Thursday, the case of the State vs. Gibson Taylor, assault and battery, was decided against the defendant who was fined $5 and cost. The State vs. Balty Rice, keeping gambling house.—Gambling devices ordered to be destroyed with the exception of what was claimed as private property.

Friday Dec. 16, State vs. Alice Day, keeping house of ill-fame. The case of "Sweet Alice" was ably conducted by her talented counsel, who made an able and eloquent appeal to the court and jury in behalf of his frail client. He pictured in glowing language the utility—nay, the absolute necessity of institutions like that kept by Alice. He endeavored to impress upon the mind of the jury, the immense benefits arising from the existence of such establishments in our midst, stating that it protected virtue, and kept vice from thrusting itself into the midst of families, and destroying wives and daughters, (he didn't [sic] say anything about nieces, but suppose he meant to) and related one or two interesting anecdotes to establish the correctness of his premises. The jury, however, couldn't [sic] see the force of the eminent counsel's arguments, and brought in a verdict of $250 against his client. . . .

Hear Jennison—In Arrest.

Editor Times: I see by your paper that the Governor has set apart Christmas as a day of donation to the sufferers of Southern Kansas. Allow me to say to the generous people of Kansas, that among the most needed articles are women's and children's clothing; also blankets and bedding. I am glad to see the people answer. Every person in the State, if but little, should contribute something.

I may be arrested on groundless and fictitious charges, but it will never remove from my mind the duty I owe toward the true and brave people of Kansas. Although, at the present time, it prevents me from doing much that I could to aid the suffering soldier's widows and children.—Again let me say, every person contribute something and see that it is properly applied.

I am Sir,

Your ob't serv't,
C. R. Jennison, in arrest.

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Lady of Lyons;" "Double Bedded Room"

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"All Is Not Gold That Glitters; or, The Factory Girl's Diary"; "Christening"
Criminal Court—Monday, Dec. 10.

Carrie De Forrest, keeping a house of ill fame. The prosecuting attorney made out a strong case against the gentle Carrie, so strong, indeed, that she was constrained to acknowledge the charge. Notwithstanding all this, the Jury brought in the following verdict and recommendation:

"We the Jury, find the defendant guilty, and assess the fine of one cent.

Alfred F. Goss, Foreman.

We would recommend our Senators and Legislators from this district, to use every means in their power the coming winter to induce the Legislature to enact a better law—one that will correct the evil by reforming the guilty. A house of industry for this unfortunate class, in our opinion, should lessen the evil, and at the same time make a more honorable revenue to our school fund."

We have nothing to say in respect to the recommendation, but the verdict strikes us as being "very queer," to say the least. A Grand Jury indicted the defendant, the evidence and her own acknowledgement clearly convicted her of the charge, and the petit jury confess all this by bringing in a verdict of guilty, and assessing the penalty at one cent. If the defendant violated no law, she should have been acquitted. The jury seemed to think different. They acknowledge that she did, yet they plainly say that the law is a hard one; that houses of prostitution should be allowed to exist, and so far as they are concerned, shall not be molested in prosecuting their business in our midst. For the benefit of those interested, we give the names of those composing the jury: A. F. Goss, Walter Kerr, Asa Raymond, Morris Foley, Wm. Dent, I. N. Seivers, B. Cranston, W. B. Able, Wm. Nesbit, Jacob Gazer, Joshua Aikley, G. H. Ortman.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 21, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Still Waters Run Deep;" new song—"How Are You, Conscript;" "The Double Bedded Room"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Anniversary Jubilee.

A jubilee in honor of the President's Emancipation Proclamation will be held by the colored people of this city on the first of January. They intend to have a grand time. Besides the noted African orators, the occasion will be honored with the presence of several well known white speakers. Of course the Conservative man will be there to put in a good name for Jeems Henry, the particular friend of the colored man, and the prominent champion of his rights.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

A Card.

Editor Times: In your paper of yesterday's issue, I feel that you do me, as well as the other members of the Jury, very great injustice in the Carrie Forest case. For there you say, "They (the Jury) plainly say that the law is a hard one; that houses of prostitution should be allowed to exist, and, so far as they are concerned, shall not be molested in prosecuting their
business in our midst." Now, Mr. Editor, we said no such thing, by our verdict. We pronounced
the sinful woman *guilty*, as the law and evidence compelled us to do. We also pronounced the
fine as the law required us to do. You seem to find fault with us because we did not take money
out of this harlot to increase our common school fund. Are we not professedly a christian
people? and is not that a bad law that educates our children from fines, coming from the
prostitution of our sisters? I feel that the law is wrong—not *hard* enough. I would no sooner let
them go back to repeat their crimes by paying a fine, than I would the horse thief by paying a
fine. I hope to live long enough to see a law which may lessen this crime by reforming the
punished.

Alfred F. Goss.

We freely give the above a place in our columns, in order that the "jury" may have full
opportunity to remove from their names any odium which may attach to them in consequence of
their verdict. It may not be in exact accordance with the ideas of any of our citizens that the
money acquired by fines imposed upon houses of prostitution should be devoted to the school
fund. Nevertheless, the law exists upon our statute books, and while it remains there, should be
carried out to the fullest extent, regardless of any mawkish scruples as to the source from which
the means is derived. Reformation is all well enough but it is the work of years, and until it has
been fully inaugurated with abundant prospects of its ultimate success the present exigencies of
the case should be met in the manner deemed best by those who make laws to guard the public
morals.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

How the War Affects Newspapers—
Some Interesting Facts.

The Philadelphia Ledger of to-day announces that on and after Monday next, its price
will be two cents, instead of one, as heretofore. The editors say:

Less than three years ago, white paper could be purchased for nine cents per pound, while
that on which the Ledger is now printed costs twenty-six and a half cents per pound. Here is an
increased cost in the principal item in the production of a newspaper of nearly three-fold.

The pay of compositors, when the Ledger was commenced, was at the rate of twenty-five
cents per thousand ems, or an increase of nearly two-fold in this item. The cost of press work,
besides the immense expense of modern printing machines and all the other principal items of
labor and materials required in the production of a newspaper have been augmented in like
proportion. But it is in the heavy increase of the price of paper that the ruling standard of prices
bears most heavily on the printing business. The sheet of white paper on which the Ledger is
printed costs two and one-third times the price the proprietor receives for the printed copy; or, in
other words, he has to pay for three sheets of white paper as much as he receives for seven
printed sheets.

It is these heavy additions to the cost of the printing business that have compelled every
newspaper of large circulation in the United States to increase its price. With a single exception
in another city, the Ledger is the last to do so. The owners of this journal have long felt the
necessity of conforming to the new order of prices of labor and materials; but hoping that the
existing disturbance of all prices would be but temporary, they felt that they should resist that
necessity as long as it was possible to do so.
They have resisted until the sacrifice has amounted to more than a hundred thousand dollars. It is not to be inferred from this that there [has] been any decrease in the business of the paper. On the contrary, both the circulation and the advertising are larger now than at any period in the history of the establishment; but such is the difference between the cost of producing the paper and the price received for it that the greater the business done the greater the loss.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Drunkard; or, The Fallen Saved;" "The Omnibus"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 23, 1864, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Gipsey [sic] Farmer; or the Orphan Found in a Haystack;" "Buried Alive"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 23, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Christmas.

For the benefit of those who are desirous of obtaining good things for Christmas dinners, we will state that turkeys may be obtained in market at prices ranging from $1.50 to $2.50 each. Geese are selling at $1 to $2 a piece. Chickens 35 and 40 cents, and eggs 75 and 80 cents per dozen. Christmas dinners ought to be numerous and extensive at the above prices.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 23, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Ice.

The important work of laying in a stock of ice for use during the summer solstice has been fully inaugurated. All yesterday parties were engaged in cutting, hauling and storing water in its solid state. Having an eye to the future we like to see the work progress, satisfied that cobblers, lemonades, punches and cool lager will be at all times accessible when the thermometer rises to the nineties.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

A Rebel Editor's Experience.

The editor of the Eatonton (Ga.) Countryman was visited by Slocum's (Federal) column on its passage through Georgia. He takes it pleasantly enough, as witness the following notice:"
During the last few days we have had with us from time to time, some thirty or forty gentlemen from the United States of North America, including a few from Europe. We endeavored to make ourself at home with our distinguished guests. They themselves were quite so. Some specimens of African gentlemen, of indigenous growth (home nigger) also acted conspicuous parts in the drama which had been played on the old plantation for a week past. We may have a full account of these things hereafter.

We have quite an interesting chapter of incidents to record touching the passage of the Yankees through this section. We deem it prudent to omit it, for the present however. The truth
is, we don't know, just now, whether we are a subject of Jo Brown, Governor Logan, Jeff. Davis, Old Abe or the King of Dahomey. Judging from the airs which the colored gentry give themselves about now, we would suppose that "we belonged to the last named scion of an imperial race."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1864, p. 2, c. 4  
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—Christmas Eve—"Robert Emmet, The Martyr of Irish Liberty; "Virginia Mummy"; Monday—"Everybody's Friend"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1864, p. 3, c. 1  

Christmas.

Christmas, it is understood, will be celebrated on Monday!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 25, 1864, p. 3, c. 4  
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Everybody's Friend"; song; "Kiss in the Dark"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 25, 1864, p. 3, c. 1  

Market.

The market yesterday was well supplied with good things for Christmas cheer. Some fifty wagons were in, during the morning, loaded with turkeys, chickens, geese, wild fowls, butter, eggs, and everything else one would expect to find in this section and at this season of the year. The butcher's stalls contained a large assortment of prime meat, tastefully arranged in a manner to make a fine display, though it is not equal to the one made last winter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 25, 1864, p. 3, c. 1  

St. John's Hospital.

A festival, Monday and Tuesday, will be held, at Turner's Hall, for the benefit of St. John's Hospital, an institution conducted by the Sisters of Charity.  
A good object, and generously should it be sustained!  
We know the blessings already conferred by the Sisters upon soldier, citizen and stranger, when sick. We know that the Hospital of St. John has been made a home for the sufferer, without regard to sect or country. We know, too, that it is a benefit and a blessing to the city.  
Let the festival, then, be well attended! Let the benevolent Sisters feel, by our liberal aid, the cheer and the sympathy of the liberal and the good.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 5  
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Queen of the Abruzzi;" "Virginia Mummy"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 29, 1864, p. 2, c. 5  
Summary: "Queen of the Abruzzi;" “Spectre Bridegroom;" tomorrow night "Married Life"
Another Sabbath School Exhibition.

The Sabbath School exhibition of the Congregational Society will by special request, be repeated this evening, at the Congregational Church. Exercises will commence at 7 o'clock. The following list of tableaux will be presented:

1. The Tableaux of Beauty.
2. The Old woman that lived in the Shoe.
3. The Flower of the Family.
4. The Shower of Gold.
5. The Crowning of Eve.
6. Faith, Hope and Charity.

Go early if you wish to secure a seat.

To the Editor of the Times:

Dear Sir:

A. S. Penfield, Esq., connected with the Indian Department, now just returned from Fort Gibson, states that when on his way down, a little north of Cabin Creek, he saw the unburied bones of Lieut. Macy and one other who were murdered by bushwhackers on the 19th of November last.

It seems that Capt. Thrasher, with Lieut. Macy and five men were proceeding along the road in advance of Gen. Blunt, who had a strong party with him, when the bushwhackers fired upon them, killing two (one of whom was 1st Lieut. Macy) and capturing two. Three of the party made good their escape.

A short time afterwards Gen. Blunt passed along with his escort in plain view of the bodies, and did not stop to bury them or remove them; and there they still lie, that is, what remains of them. The wolves and coyotes have picked their bones, and torn their limbs asunder.

"Their flesh is in the grey wolf's mouth,
Their hair was tangled round his jaw."

Are we relapsing into barbarism, that the unburied bones of our patriot soldiers lie bleaching on the prairies, without an effort made to bury them or mark the spot where they lie? Even the savage Aborigines will carry off the bodies and give them decent sepulture.

I ask, Mr. Editor, if it is necessary that three years' war should render our hearts so callous that we can pass our slain comrades by and remember them no more? And when posterity shall ask, when this country shall be again great and glorious in its unity, a consummation achieved by the valor of these unburied heroes, where are their resting places? History can only answer. Ask the wild beasts of the wilderness.

W. B. S.

Office Chief of Artillery,
Fort Leavenworth, Dec. 28, '64.

To the Editor of the Times:
Sir: As the colored battery is now organized, I am anxious to enlist several intelligent
men, such as can read, write, and figure, to fill the positions of non-commissioned officers—eight Sergeants and twelve Corporals. I also desire a company tailor, who will be specially detailed for that purpose, which will enable him to make at least thirty or forty dollars a month in addition to his wages.

Knowing that you feel interested in making the Independent Colored Battery an efficient organization, I respectfully ask you to publish this note in behalf of the service.

Yours truly,
R. H. Hunt,

Maj. & Chief of Ar'y. Dept. Kan. and organizing and superintending organization of said Battery.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 30, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Married Life;" "Buried Alive;" tomorrow "Jack Sheppard"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 30, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

How to Make an Ice House.

The St. Louis Dispatch, under the above head gives a simple plan whereby families may be enabled to lay in a sufficient supply of ice for use during the heated term. Our citizens well know the difficulty experienced last summer, in obtaining enough ice to supply their absolute wants. Indeed it was not to be had at any price during the latter part of the summer. By following the instructions given below, no family need be without this very necessary article when the dog star assumes his reign, and at a cost less, if anything, than they are accustomed to pay for the small quantities furnished by ice dealers:

Every family that possesses a good dry dry [sic] cellar under its dwelling, has the material condition for a good ice-house. If the cellar is easily accessible from the street, or an alley, by a window or door, through which the ice can be thrown or slipped into it, so much the better. If one corner of the cellar be partitioned off by double rows of common boards, six inches apart, and the space between them packed with sawdust, a ceiling of tongue and grooved plank laid overhead, and a small double door fitting closely be made in the side of the partition, you have a complete ice house that will hold an abundant supply of ice, and preserve it through the summer. If saw dust cannot be had for stuffing, the double partitions should be made as nearly as possible, air tight by having them tongued and grooved. The confined air which fills the space between them, being a non-conductor of heat, will protect the ice from the warm air of summer, almost as effectually as a packing of sawdust. The bottom should be covered with a thick layer of straw. A few wagon loads of ice will suffice to fill the compartment. The cakes of ice should not be thrown violently into the cellar, as this will shatter them to pieces, and decrease the chances of their being preserved. By an inclined plane of boards from the wagon to the cellar window the cakes may be slid through the window, when they should be taken and packed closely in layers, the interstices being filled with smaller pieces. If the cellar is perfectly dry, and the moisture well excluded, the contents of such an ice-house will keep through the hottest weather. Large families that require considerable quantities of ice will find it advantageous to adopt this simple and cheap plan for providing themselves with what is at once a necessary and a luxury.
Something New.

A lot of square buttons, broad belts and buckles, have just been received at S. A. Stern's Ladies' Bazaar, No. 63, Delaware street.

J. J. Deckleman's

Jewelry establishment, on Shawnee street, is the place to find a variety of beautiful articles for New Year's presents. Bracelets, armlets, earrings, broaches, rings, diamonds, watches, clocks, pianos, and every other article in that line may be found at his store.

Arrival of Prisoners.

About one hundred rebs, hard looking, ragged and dirty, arrived at the Fort yesterday, under escort of a detachment from the 11th and 15th Kansas. They claim to be Missourians, and were captured on the other side of the Arkansas.

German School—Festival at Turner's Hall.

To-night the English German School Association will hold a Festival and ball at Turner's Hall, corner of Sixth and Delaware streets, for the benefit of the School. This Association was started by a few German families three years ago. The means at first were very limited, but through the exertions of able and faithful officers it has been enabled to buy two suitable lots on Seneca, between Fifth and Sixth streets, and to build a nice brick school house on them. This school, under the excellent management of Prof. Gehrman, is very flourishing. All the elementary sciences necessary to the practical education of our children, and the English and German languages are taught. The Association has, nevertheless, been obliged to run somewhat in debt, and wishes, therefore, that the citizens of Leavenworth will en masse contribute, next Saturday, largely to the laudable end of freeing the school house and lots from debt. After the 1st of January next the Board of Trustees will issue shares of $5 each, bearing interest at 10 per cent. per annum, secured by the real estate the Association now owns, and redeemable every month, according to the means it may be able to raise. We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public, and wish that many may honor us with their presence at the Festival to-night.
New Year.

Christmas tide, with its whispers of mercy, came to the nation laden with the joyous news of victory, and New Year, if the cloud of war still lowers over the land, breaks in upon us fuller yet of confidence in soldier triumphs.

All thoughts associated, by history of custom, with these grand festivals of the world, begin and end in peace, and in those social joys which belong to peace. Yet in the Republic, they tell us of war. Aye, as old winter covers earth with a snow blanket and voices forth his power in a cold and stormy blast, warrior hosts "now trebly thundering, increase the gale."

Yet, under the lurid smoke of war, and amid the death-stroke of its bloody sword, causing sorrow in homes in every neighborhood in the land, there is to be seen the smiling face of peace. If it channels its course with a rough and rude force, daubing it all through with human gore, yet it does so to stay the intestine shock, and force the "furious close of civil butchery;" to insure a soldier and most lasting union.

Not for this end was the rebellion begun, but for this end, and for this end alone, has it been met.

The days of the year, then, so felt the world over, as peace days, come to us as harbingers of social joy, and sweet harmony. Nor in vain. For even now, we respect, we recognize the power which is to part the war cloud, and, to pour in the sunlight of peace in fullest glory upon the Republic.

Welcome, then, to the New Year! And in that welcome, life to the nation, and happiness and prosperity to its people!

The old, sweeping the wild harp of time, sings of warriors slain, and the new, will tell of warriors victorious. Let us hear its voice, and, as we do so, bless the quick coming of the hour of peace, and remember as individuals, that—

He prayeth well who loveth well,
Both man and bird and beast,
He prayeth best who loveth best,
All things both great and small.
For the dear God who loveth us,
He made and loveth all.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 1, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Miseries of Human Life;" "The Drunkard"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 1, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

The Fight at Nashville!
The Part Taken by the Eighth Kansas!
List of Killed and Wounded!

We have before us a private letter from Lieut. Colonel Jno. Conover, dated Columbia, Tenn., Dec. 23d, in which he details the part taken by the gallant Eighth Kan [sic] Kansas in the battles against the rebels on the 15th and 16th of December. It is highly interesting, and related with the genuine simplicity of a brave soldier. We make the following extracts from the letter in question, also giving a correct list of the killed and wounded, sent by Colonel Conover.
The fight opened in this manner with our Regiment on the morning of the 15th. The fight began on our extreme right by Gen. A. J. Smith's command, and about 9 o'clock we moved out in front of our works facing the rebels. Directly in our front there was a hill occupied by the rebels. Our brigade, the 2d of our Division, were ordered to charge it. We started about 10 o'clock A. M., and the skirmish line formed by our Regiment was the first to enter the works. Our entire brigade was in the highest spirits at being successful. We laid in the rebel works and poured in a terrific fire on their retreated forces until about 3 o'clock P. M., when we charged the second line of rebel works. We kept up a very busy fire on them for awhile and then charged with a yell and carried their works, our regiment being ahead of any in the brigade. We captured 110 prisoners and ran past a battery, chasing the flying rebels a quarter of a mile past their works. The 15th Ohio came up after we did, stopped at the battery and got all the credit of capturing it. Had we stopped at the battery, we could have claimed it. 

We reformed our line on the line of works, and by this time it was dusk, and we camped for the night. Next morning the 16th, we pushed forward about two miles, and found the rebels strongly entrenched behind a line of works. We drove in their skirmishers and closed in around them. Then the musketry became terrific, and the battle opened in earnest and raged for about three hours, until about 3 o'clock, when the 2d brigade was ordered to charge the rebel works, and ours, the 2st [sic] brigade, to support them. The 2d was repulsed, and the fire from the rebel works being so deadly that the men could not stand it. Our brigade came dashing along over the 2d brigade, until each command was lost or merged in the other. During all this time there was a tremendous fire of musketry rolling from the rebel works, not more than 50 yards off. The men got down behind trees and stumps, twenty in a bunch. Our officers behaved splendidly, so did the men, but it was past human efforts to drive the men forward from behind the trees where dozens were getting killed or wounded every minute. Adjutant Washer had his horse killed as soon as we got fairly in the charge. My horse was shot twice, but held out until we got back to our works and reformed. The fire was deadly, and the works so strong that we were compelled to fall back. We left in this bloody charge 200 men killed and wounded. The rebels afterward took troops from their left to reinforce the point we charged, which so weakened their line that a charge made on our right was successful, and we advanced again and went over their works, capturing many prisoners and chasing them until darkness set in. We went into the fight with ten officers and 141 men, had three officers wounded, nine men killed and 29 wounded.

The following is the list of killed and wounded:
[list]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 4, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Satan in Paris; "The Secret"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 4, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

Proclamation Day.

The colored population of the city remembered the first of January, earnestly—a procession, and the meeting at Laing's Hall, with good speeches were the cause of pleasure and instructions. We regret that our absence from the city prevented us from hearing and describing the festival.
Bayard Taylor head the colored tragedian, Ira Aldridge, perform Macbeth in English at Nijni-Novgorod, in Russia, and says of him:

"This son of the South, no doubt, came legitimately (or, at least, naturally) by his dignity. His career, for a man of his blood and antecedent's, has been wonderfully successful, and is justly due, I am convinced, since I have seen him, to his historic talents. Both black and yellow skins are sufficiently rare in Europe to excite a particular interest in those who wear them, and I had surmised, up to this time, that much of his popularity might be owing to his color. But he certainly deserves an honorable place among tragedians of the second rank."


The Directors of the Mercantile Library Association submit their annual exhibit of the condition of the Society as follows:

Indebtedness of the Society, Jan. 1st,

1864.............................................................$287 78

Expenses of year 1864..........................................................1,326 85

$1,514 63

Receipts.

From Donations..........................................................$238 00

" Ball................................................................. 65 00

" Fines................................................................. 55

" Annual memberships................................................. 920 50

" Sundries............................................................. 13 55

$1,287 60

Balance showing present indebtedness $377 03

The running expenses have materially increased the past year, and they will probably be as much, if not more, the ensuing year. It is a safe estimate that at least $1,500 will be required to meet the current expenses. The amount realized from annual memberships should be increased, either by greater effort in augmenting the number of members or by raising the annual dues. Perhaps both would be necessary. Notwithstanding the heavy expenses of the present year, the annual report of the librarian shows a prosperous condition of the library. He says: "The Mercantile Library Association has purchased 205 volumes during the past year, 27 volumes have been donated and 18 volumes have been added for membership. Total number of
volumes added to the library, 250. Seventeen volumes have been lost and twelve numbers have been replaced, leaving unaccounted for only five volumes. The number of volumes issued to subscribers during the year amount to 8,915.

The same papers as heretofore have been found on its files during the year. The Association has been unable to obtain any lecturers the past year, though it has made every effort. Assurances have been made by several lecturers that they would visit us this season, and we are hoping that before the winter passes we may be able to introduce one or two distinguished gentlemen to Leavenworth audiences.

This Association has now been in active existence more than three years, during all of which time it has steadily increased. It has been kept free from all party or sectarian influences. Its aim has been to provide a quiet place for all who desire to spend their leisure hours over the leading newspapers and magazines of the country, and to furnish interesting and instructive reading for the home.

It has been a success; is an ornament to the city, and deserves, as it has received, the fostering care of our citizens.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 8, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

The plan is now generally adopted in Gen. Grant's army, when burying the dead, to place in the grave with the body, a sealed bottle, containing a paper, on which is written the name and other particulars respecting the dead.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 8, 1865, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Lena, the Street Singer;" "A Kiss in the Dark"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 10, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

Robberies.

Robberies are growing more daring in the country, and in the city. That old gang infesting our neighborhoods a year or two ago, is reinforced, and ready for desperate deeds. Let us suggest remedies.

1. A neighborhood organization, with some signal, as an alarm, in this and in every county, where robbers congregate.

   The organization is the main thing. That secured, and the signal can be agreed upon, with the firing of a gun, at stated intervals, or a rocket. But the organization—make that, and hold to that, and act through that, and robber and rogue will be overcome.

2. Send information of robberies to the Sheriff of Leavenworth county, and to the city officials, without a moment's delay.

   Cities have their dens. These hid the villain and protect the robber. Yet neither are unknown. The Sheriff and the police know, or should know, the suspected; the men who have home, or are regularly employed, and who have neither homes, nor regular employment. Information, then, of robbers and of robberies, sent to the proper authorities, will go far towards overcoming the evil.

   Let the farmer ask, what is the advantage of the robbers?

   Just three things: unity, secrecy, activity. They plunder, and they run. They make their descent, and are off. If they get to their dens in the city, or out of the State, they are safe; if not,
they suffer. Now, let organized neighborhoods have a like unity, a like secrecy, and a like activity, and few robbers would escape; we mean now that unity which will combine quickly, and give news of outlawry speedily and certainly to all central quarters—to the officials of Leavenworth, of Atchison, of Wyandott.

We hope our country friends will think over and act promptly on the subject.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 10, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Lena, the Street Singer;" "Bonny Fishwife"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 11, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre--"Katy O'Shie;" "Wept-of-the-Wish-ton-wish"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre--"Captain Charlotte;" "Four Sisters;" "The Bonny Fishwife"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 13, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Little Barefoot;" "Strategies of an Actress"

The celebrated Hutchinsons, who for the last three years have been giving concerts in the Eastern cities, have been secured by that enterprising manager, Kent, to give a series of their entertainments in Laing's Hall, commencing on Tuesday evening, Jan. 17th. This is the same troupe that gave concerts in the Army of the Potomac when McClellan was in command, and who were prohibited by that General from singing one of their most popular songs, "The Loyal Soldier." Gen. McClellan's foolish order, while it proved that he was not up to the times in fully understanding the status of the rebellion, did not injure the Hutchinsons. On the contrary, it made them more popular than ever, and thousands nightly filled their concert rooms, wherever they went, to hear the interdicted melody and testify their appreciation of the talents and patriotism of the family. In due time a programme of their songs, duett[sic], choruses, etc., will be given to the public, when it will have an opportunity of knowing the rich musical treat to be given on Tuesday night.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 14, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

How to Rob Bee-hives.

A soldier arrived from Savannah, who was through with Sherman, tells of the trip, as reported in the Dayton Journal:

"The boys learned how to rob bee-hives without the penalty of stinging. The plan was to rapidly approach the hive, take it up suddenly, and hoisting it up suddenly with the open end behind, run like thunder! The bees bustle out, and fly back to the place where the hive stood. The honey belongs to the boys who win it. A cavalry lieutenant, with his quad, rode up to a plantation house one day, and were pretty crabidly [sic?] received by the girls of the house who desired to know "Why in thunder you'uns can't let we'uns be?" and hoped the devil would get the Yankees. The lieutenant was not very well pleased with his reception, and seeing some tempting looking hives of honey in the yard, he ordered one of his men to hoist one up to him. The hive..."
was handed up in a jiffy and the lieutenant, bidding the girls good-by, started off with the hive on his shoulder. But the bees came out the wrong way, and swarming upon the lieutenant and his horse, compelled the lieutenant to drop the hive, while the taunting rebel females on the porch clapped their dainty tiny hands, stamped their little bare feet, and screamed "Goody! goody!! goody!! until they cried for joy."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 14, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

Furs! Furs! Furs!

Having secured the services of a practical Furrier, we are now prepared to DRESS all kinds of FURS in a superior style, adopting the same method that has been in use among the furriers for the last thirty years.

We are also prepared to manufacture Ladies and Gentlemen's Furs in the latest styles, or remoddle [sic] old Furs, making them as good as new.

List of Prices for Dressing Furs.

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Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.

Stratton & Co.,
Corner Eighth and Choctaw Sts., Leav. Kas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 14, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

A promenade concert will be given at the Planter's House on Friday evening next, by the ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Society. The society is in need of funds to carry out its benevolent work, and it is the duty of all to give it every assistance in their power. Gen. Curtis' Brass Band will be in attendance.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 15, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

From Fort Scott.

Fort Scott, Kansas, Jan. 8.

Editor Leavenworth Times:

I left Fort Gibson, Creek Nation, eight days ago. Colonel Phillips was in command there, and had been triumphantly sustained by the Secretary of War. Not only has his conduct in this department received the sanction of the War Department, but of General Canby.

The latter officer has issued an order directing the firm of M. D. & Co., and sutlers, to confine themselves to their regiments, and to dispose of only such goods as the Regulations permit, giving them fifteen days to dispose of all their surplus goods.
Colonel Phillips, with steady hand, is sweeping all before him. Corruptionists, cattle thieves, and all sorts of contractors are brought up before the authorities and subjected to military law.

This is a most fortunate result for the Indian country, for Kansas, and for the Nation, because it may stop Indian depredations and murders, if not an Indian war.

The Creeks and Cherokees have been terribly exasperated at the course pursued by contractors and speculators, and are almost ready to combine for defense. Those, indeed, best acquainted with them, and in whom they have the most confidence, declared that an Indian war was almost inevitable. Murders had been committed, citizens had been shot down in their own houses, and by those Indians, unquestionably, who had been robbed and badly treated by contractors or their agents.

One not on the spot cannot judge of the amount of corruption and of the boldness of those guilty of it. By combination they had overawed the military, had caused the arrest of Colonel Phillips and deprived him of his command, and had about driven the Indians to desperation. The return of Colonel Phillips, the unbounded confidence which the Indians have in his integrity, and the fearlessness and fidelity with which he has protected the interests of the Government against fraud and this fraudulent combination, with the fact that he is so thoroughly sustained by the War Department and General Canby, assure us that these difficulties and dangers will be over soon, and that the infamous corruptions which have disgraced Fort Smith and Fort Gibson, and the region around them, will not long exist.

Yours truly,

Doxology.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 15, 1865, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Lucretia Borgia;" "Sweethearts and Wives"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 15, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
The programme of the Hutchinson family concert, to be given on Tuesday evening, will consist of a choice selection of new songs, none of which have ever been sung before a public audience in this city. We have had the pleasure of glancing over their list of melodies for the evening, and vouch for it being one that will give the greatest satisfaction. The following notice, which we clip from the Boston Traveller, will be sufficient to show our citizens what they may expect: "The sweetest music ever heard in Boston, comes from the Hutchinson family. The entertainment they give is of the most pleasing character. We sat last evening in perfect delight, as they sung their songs of "Friendship and Freedom." The little boy, Dennet, is a marvel, and is worth three times the price of tickets to hear him. He brought down rounds of applause. All children should hear these sweet vocalists. All their songs are excellent in tone and elevating in character, and will be appreciated in these times of Freedom and War. Those who have yet to hear them have a treat in store.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 17, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Miriam's Crime;" "Glance at New York"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 17, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Our citizens will bear in mind that the Hutchinsons give one of their rare entertainments at Laing's Hall to-night; and that if they wish to secure good seats they must go early. We have
before referred to their programme, a glance at which will convince our readers that all we have said in regard to it is strictly true. We have not space to give a list of the pieces to be offered tonight, but will mention a solo by Master Freddy, entitled "Freemen Beware, and Follow the Drum." It is spoken of by those who have heard it as wonderful and startling.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 18, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Jack Sheppard;" "Virginia Mummy"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 18, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
The city was full of amusement last night. The Theatre was crowded, it being the benefit night of the enterprising manager, Mr. Coolidge. We are glad of it, as it shows that our people appreciate his efforts to please and amuse.

At Laing's Hall, the Hutchinson's held forth. The hall was jammed full, not a chair being vacant. That their entertainment was a complete success, we need not say. Master Dennett is a prodigy. He should be seen and heard by all. To-night the Hutchinson's give their second and last concert, with an entire change of programme, new songs, duetts [sic], choruses, and solos.

Turner's Hall, had gathered in its doors a crowd of gay maskers. But of this we will speak hereafter. Time and space will not permit us [to] do to-day. Taken altogether Leavenworth has never had so many attractions on one evening as were offered last night.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 18, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

Farmers' Donations to Soldiers' Families.

To the Farmers and Citizens of Leavenworth County:

It becomes the duty of the committee of management to address you upon the subject of the donations for the above purpose, during the present (the third) week of January, 1865.

The various instrumentalities resorted to by public spirited citizens, for the purpose of relieving the wants of our brave soldiers, have been comparatively exhausted. Even the generous and liberal begin to feel sensibly the severe drain, which repeated and unjust calls have made upon their means. Still the imperative want for food, clothing and warmth, are imploring the hand of charity, in our midst. The people of Leavenworth have responded freely and liberally. But the people of the county [sic?]—the farmers—as a body, have not been called on for contributions. Whilst in every section of the county Farmers' Fairs, and monster donations, have swelled the grand aggregate of the North for this purpose, we have remained silent and inactive. Why this is so, is not easily answered. The county enjoys quiet and reasonable prosperity. If crops are below an average, the prices are good; and every sober, industrious man has something to give that "make glad hearts in the homes of the homes of the poor." Then, it may be asked, with propriety, have we no love of country to inspire our hearts and gratitude toward the brave defenders of our nationality? Are we unmoved spectators of the mighty conflict in which the life of the nation hangs in the balance? It is apprehended that the united answer of the loyal Christian men of this county, would drown the roar of Niagara with its emphatic no. It is believed that you are eminently patriotic. But do you realize the position you occupy, and appreciate the deep responsibilities that rest upon you. Do you know, and feel that not one of you does his duty to his country, in this life and death struggle, unless you are standing with arms
in your hands, in the ranks of the army. You must acknowledge this to be so. Whilst you are engaged in the successful accumulation of property, enjoying, securely and quietly, all the happiness and endearments of home, does it ever occur to you that your neighbor is doing his duty? When you have retired to your chamber, at night, in comfort, the cold blasts of winter howling around your dwelling, has the thought of the soldier's hardships driven sleep from your eyelids, knowing that he, at that very moment, may be shivering upon a bed of straw, with a single blanket, and the canopy of heaven, for a shelter; or, perhaps, "on guard" the cold, damp wind of a Southern night chilling him to the heart; perhaps on a reconnoissance [sic], a night march in the enemy's country, where death is on every breeze; or, even worse than all these, he is wounded, sick in camp with fever, far from hospital, or other necessary timely aid, yielding his life slowly, in bitter anguish, without even a shadow of hope that he may again see the wife he loves, or hear the sweet voices of his children again? Are you any better than he, that he should go, and suffer and brave all, and you remain? You cannot, dare not, think so. But he has gone, really in your stead, voluntarily. Will you deny that you owe his family a debt you can never pay? Do you call it charity to give, under such circumstances? If you do, you are entitled to pity, for your selfishness and ignorance. [illegible] you are under the most sacred obligations to stint your own, that soldiers' families may be provided for. No truly patriotic good man can resist the conviction that the first duty he owes is to the soldiers' families. Then let every man bestir himself during this (third) week in January, and see that the donation is proportioned to claims upon us. See that your neighbor [illegible]. Nothing will be lost or wasted. [illegible], cellar, and storeroom are provided. [illegible] of any one article will be sold, and proceeds applied. The committee are well qualified. Twenty-six good men are on the township committees. A list of donations are expected to be published. Every man should put his shoulder to the wheel, and increase the donations—the ladies especially.

One of the Committee of Twenty-Six

January 17, 1864 [sic].

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 19, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

A "Work and Aid Society" has been organized in New Haven, Ct., to relieve extreme poverty, to prevent street begging, to expose imposture, to provide employment for, and otherwise to look after vagrants, discharged or convicted criminals and degraded children; co-operating in this work with the civil authorities, benevolent associations and church societies.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 19, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

A Plucky Girl.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican, writing from Warrensburg, Mo., Jan. 10th, gives the following account of the heroic conduct of a young girl in defending herself and father against a couple of armed desperadoes:

On Friday night last, two men knocked at the door of an old gentleman by the name of Bedicheck, living near Columbus, in this county, and demanded admittance. His daughter, a young lady of some eighteen years of age, (who together with her father were the only inmates of the house,) asked what they wanted. They would give no satisfaction, and she, on going to the window, saw that they were armed with guns. She then told them she would not let them in, but if one of them would set his gun down she would let him in, at the same time saying to her father
to be prepared for emergencies. After coming in he walked to the fire, refusing to be seated, asked the old man if there was any one else in the house except himself and daughter, and was told there was not. He then walked back and examined the beds in the room, returned to the fire and says, "old man, I have come here to kill you," at the same time drawing a revolver from his breast. The old man seized the pistol with one hand and threw his other arm around his waist, and being a strong man of his age, succeeded in holding him while his daughter ran to another part of the house, seized a corn knife, struck him a severe blow as she thinks first on his arm holding the pistol, somewhat disabling it, then fell to work on his head. In the mean time the old man disengaged himself, seized a sword cane which he fortunately had, and run the miscreant through three times with it, who, by this time was lustily shouting murder and calling to his friend to let him out; his friend run around the house to another door and burst it in, where he was met by this heroic girl, and receiving a severe cut, was forced back, she shutting and bolting the door in his face and putting up a curtain at the window that had fell down to prevent his seeing in. He then fired some two or three ineffectual shots into the window which being high up, carried the shots to the joist above. He then returned to the first door and broke that in, giving his friend a chance to escape, which he managed to do, and he being again met by the girl, backed out, no doubt being glad to escape with what he had already received. After a short time, the father and daughter, on leaving the house to go to a neighbor's, saw next morning near a quarter of a mile off, the hat of their first assailant lying behind the hen house and found literally cut to pieces, and the place where he probably died—the ground being covered with blood, and also the traces of a horse which had come, and no doubt carried off the dead man. Such acts of heroism should not be lost sight of, especially in a girl so young, and so worthy of imitation by the lords of creation, who would thus soon rid the country of the desperadoes who not infuse it.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 19, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Lady of Lyons;" "Mr. and Mrs. Peter White"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 20, 1865, p. 2, c. 1
Refugees.

The Philadelphia Friends' Review says the disadvantages experienced by Friends in North Carolina, from residing in the midst of the deleterious influences of slavery, induced many to leave that State long before the rebellion took place. Since that time other strong motives have arisen for removal, and for several months past a number of families of Friends from North Carolina, some of them in destitute circumstances, have been passing through Baltimore on their way to the Western States. Friends in that city, learning that this emigration is likely to continue, have organized a "Friends' Association of Baltimore, to advise and assist Friends from the Southern States." Arrangements will be made in Norfolk and Portsmouth to facilitate the passage of families through those cities.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 20, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Stranger;" "Lottery Ticket"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 20, 1865, p. 2, c. 3
The Deserter Who Died in a Trunk.

We have given a short account of a remarkable case of desertion from our army, in which a woman was induced to secrete a soldier in a large trunk and bring him as baggage from Norfolk to Baltimore, where upon taking the trunk to the depot in Baltimore, and abandoning it, the trunk was opened and the dead soldier discovered. The woman was caught, taken to Norfolk for trial, and there made the following confession.

Maria Louisa Linder sworn—I am the person accused and guilty of taking a trunk from Norfolk to Baltimore, containing the body of John Freeborn.

Q. State to the court all you know about the trunk affair.

The woman here became greatly affected, and wept bitterly, but in a short time continued her evidence: John Freeborn told me that he was tired of the army, and that if I would get him to Chicago he would give me four hundred dollars. I asked him how he would be able to get so much money. He said he was going to jump the bounty and get a thousand dollars, and then we would both go to Canada and get married. I told him that I would not know how to get him away from here, for the Government men watched everything so closely. He said, "Go and buy a large trunk, and I will get in it, and you can do with me just as though I was your clothing. You can check me to Baltimore, and then get in the cars and go to Chicago." I did not like to do it, but he made me; and so got the trunk, and then he got in it, and we went on board the Baltimore boat.

Q. Did he not say anything about smothering?

A. Yes, and he cut a small hole in the trunk. (Here the trunk was shown. It is a large and handsome one, about twenty-five inches high, sixteen inches broad, and thirty-two inches long. Immediately beneath one of the straps is made a small orifice, through which the deceased gained his breath, by means of a pipe-stem. It would be almost impossible to detect the orifice unless it was pointed out. The hole would not admit the passage of sufficient air to sustain animation in a rat. There is plenty of room within the trunk to allow a limited use of the limbs, but they would necessarily be contracted to such an extent as to produce a violent cramp, after a person had been so subjected for a period of a few hours). He did not think there would be any difficulty in breathing through the stem of the pipe, which he used. When I got to Fortress Monroe I went up to the trunk and kicked it twice. That was the sign by which I was to know how he was getting on. He answered it twice, so that I know it was all right. He had no liquor in his trunk—nothing but a canteen of water, a towel, and a piece of chewing tobacco.

When I got to Baltimore I ordered a hackman to take me to a hotel. I do [not] know which one it was, I was so anxious to get there. When I got to the hotel I went up stairs, and had the trunk brought up with me, and then when we got into the room I locked the door. I was so glad when I got there that I kicked the trunk with all my might, but I got no answer. I said, "Now, Johnny, you are all right." He did not answer me, and I thought he was fooling me. I got the key and opened the trunk and he laid perfectly still, when he [I] said, "Come, Jack, get up, you are in Baltimore now, and no one is about here but me." He said nothing. When I put my hand up to his face he was dead. [The woman was here so overcome with her feelings that it was some minutes before she could proceed.] I dropped the lid of the trunk, and "was crazy in my head." I saw a card on the mantle-piece of the room, and I wrote the word "Chicago" upon it, and rang immediately for a servant. He got me a hackman, and I told him I wanted to go right away to Chicago. He said he would take me to the Calvert street station for two dollars. I told him I would give him that, and handed him a five dollar bill, when he gave me back three dollars. He put the trunk behind the carriage, and when he got to the depot he asked me if I
wanted it checked. I told him yes. He said, "Go and get your ticket, and I will [get] it checked for you." I was scared almost to death; I never felt so funny before in my life. I wanted it found out, and I hadn't the heart to tell any one. I went to get my ticket, and instead of doing so I walked up the street. I do not know what made me but I couldn't help it. I saw a policeman coming down near me and I wanted to tell him, but I did not know how. I walked the street all night; no one said anything to me, and I did not say a word to any one. The next morning I heard someone say something about a trunk, and I thanked God it had been found out. I walked through the streets during all the morning, and finally I felt so bad that I went and told on myself. This was all done upon the moment. I was perfectly crazy after I found out that the soldier was dead.

As a matter of course, it was not a case of murder. On the part of the man it was voluntarily done; on the part of the woman it was aiding and abetting desertion. The fact of the man having died does not alter the punishment which is due the woman. Had she have gotten even to Chicago with her burden, and at the city the affair to have been discovered, she would have been returned to this city, and her punishment would not have been a whit different. Judge Webster sentenced her to a fine of five hundred dollars and two years' imprisonment at hard labor.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 20, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Stranger;" "Lottery Ticket"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 21, 1865, p. 2, c. 1
Gov. Andrew says, in his annual message: "I know of no more useful object to which the commonwealth can lend its aid, than that of a movement adapted in a practical way to open the door of emigration to young women who are wanted for teachers, and for every other appropriate as well as domestic employment in the remote West, but who are leading anxious and aimless lives in New England."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 21, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"La Tour de Nesle! The Chamber of Death;" "Robert Macaire; or, The Two Thieves"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 21, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
All stage travel has been suspended beyond Fort Karney [sic]. The stock has been taken off the road beyond that point, and all communication with Denver, Salt Lake and other points west has ceased. All this has been caused by the depredations committed by the "noble men of the forest," for whom some of the U. S. Senators and Congressmen appear to have such an affection;--a short residence on the plains, with the loss of a scalp, might cure them of the romantic ideas they seem to have formed to the durty [sic] red devils.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 22, 1865, p. 2, c. 1
Colored Convention.

There will be a Convention of the colored people held at Topeka on Tuesday next. Its object is, to assert their rights. Their motto is telling and short, and one which embodies an
unanswerable argument. *The bullet and the ballot.* We fight for American freedom, and we ask the common rights of freemen. And the colored people will meet at Topeka, to demand that the Legislature of the State shall take the requisite steps to make all equal before the law, or to let People say whether it shall be so or not in Kansas!

**DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 22, 1865, p. 2, c. 5**
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Jibbeeninosaay; or Nick of the Woods;" "Mr. and Mrs. Peter White"

**DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 22, 1865, p. 3, c. 1**
The farmers' contributions to the soldiers' families, up to last night, amounted to about $25.

**DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 24, 1865, p. 2, c. 5**
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Jibbeeninosaay, or Nick of the Woods;" "The Lottery Ticket"

**DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 24, 1865, p. 3, c. 2**
Misses Mattie and Mollie E. Anderson, sisters of the notorious murderer, Bill Anderson, were, a few days ago, sent South beyond the Federal lines via Gaines’ Landing, Ark. It is a pity a few more of these she rebels could not be carried from our sister State.

**DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 25, 1865, p. 2, c. 6**
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Deborah, The Deserted! or the Jewish Maiden's Wrongs"

**DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 25, 1865, p. 3, c. 1**
Remember the Promenade Concert to-night at the Planters. The ladies of the Soldier's Aid Society have labored with much industry to make it attractive. Good music has been engaged and nothing will be wanting but the crowd to make it pleasant. The society is in need of funds; the sick and wounded soldiers and their families must have a little money just now. Cold weather is upon us, and while most of us, perhaps, do not mind it, it is very hard on them. Business men! Buy a ticket if you do not attend. Tickets for sale at the book stores and at the hotels.

**DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 5**
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Deborah, The Deserted! or the Jewish Maiden's Wrongs;" tomorrow—"Waiting for the Verdict"

**DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 26, 1865, p. 3, c. 1**
The Fort Scott Monitor urges the necessity of having a prison in that city. We know of no place in Kansas where one is more needed.

**DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 27, 1865, p. 2, c. 6**
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Waiting for the Verdict"

**DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 27, 1865, p. 2, c. 2**
From the Eighth Kansas.

Camp 8th Kansas, Near Huntsville, }  
Ala.; Jan. 8th, 1865. }  

Colonel Vaughan:

Allow me to congratulate you on your resumption of the chair editorial. It is like the return of a dear member of the family circle, whose absence was sorely felt, and could not be made good by the presence of a stranger. Amid the scurrillity [sic] and slang that now daily pour from the press it is refreshing to have at least one who will not stoop to dabble in the filthy cesspools of low abuse, and who, instead of bespattering his opponent has the manhood to answer him only with truth and argument. Such a paper can be safely admitted to the family without endangering either its manners or its morals.

Amid the constant movement of our unusually active campaigns, your correspondent has not had favorable opportunities for letter writing, which is the only reason for what might otherwise seem a neglect of duty. As your readers are aware, the last month or two have been replete with events of the most stirring character, and Tennessee has been the theatre of another bloody contest, which has added more glory to the flag of our country, as well as new laurels to the Army of the Cumberland. The recent victories at Franklin and Nashville have completed the destruction of the rebel Army of the Tennessee, and the Confederacy will never be able to organize such another in this region. Last Spring, when it first encountered Sherman, it numbered 75,000 veterans, under Johnston, one of the ablest of their Generals. In the various battles of the campaign, terminating with the capture of Atlanta, it lost about 40,000 men. With reinforcements from Forrest it was again brought up to about 50,000, and to-day it is far beyond the Tennessee, reduced to about 10,000—a dispirited and demoralized mob, fleeing before our victorious army. In these heroic achievements our young State has borne an honorable part, and the Eighth and Tenth Regiments have exhibited here the same spirit that beat back the slave power in border ruffian days, initiating the great war movement which has given universal freedom to the Nation.

I have seen it stated in a Kansas paper that the Eighth was at the battle of Franklin and the Tenth at the battle of Nashville. Such a statement does injustice, at least by implication, to the gallant Eighth, though it may have been unintentional. These Regiments were present at both places, but the Eighth was a prominent actor in the bloody battle of Nashville, and therefore suffers from such a statement. On the first day at Nashville the Eighth participated in the assault on the enemy's works, which were at once carried by an irressistible [sic] charge, and our men were among the first to enter the enemy's defenses. The rebel army having fallen back to a second and stronger line of defense, it was the work of the second day to drive him from this position and thus complete the victory. Straight's [sic] Brigade, to which the Eighth belongs, was selected to assault a point of great strength and importance. They advanced under a furious storm of shot and shell, and after being thrown into momentary confusion by the terrible fire from the foe they rallied, and by one of the most brilliant charges of the war carried the works and drove the rebel masses, like frightened sheep, before them. Our losses show the desperate nature of the conflict, as well as the determined bravery of the men. Over forty were killed and wounded, which is about one third of the entire number that went into action. Lieut. Col. Conover and Adjutant Washer both had their horses shot while leading the assault, the latter being slightly bruised as his horse fell dead and partly rolled over on him. Nine of our men were killed or died soon after of their wounds. Most of the men were seriously wounded, and some
have suffered amputation.

Many instances of personal bravery might be introduced if space would allow. Seageant [sic] Binger bore the colors up into the very teeth of the enemy, and bravely held them there amid a hissing storm of bullets, calling on the men to follow, and they bravely answered to his call. They drove the rebels from a battery and kept on in hot pursuit, yielding the honor of its capture to another Regiment. Private Grumley and Sergeant Jones brought in at one time some 20 rebel prisoners. Private Ellison and one other brought in 80 more, including three commissioned officers. Captain Balderston, of Company A, one of our best and most active officers, succeeded in capturing a number of prisoners while in command of the skirmish line. Last but not least allow me to make honorable mention of Dr. Clark, our Chief Surgeon. This gentleman, though but a short time with us, has greatly endeared himself to all by his urbanity of manner and diligent [sic] attention to duty. During the recent battle Dr. C. was constantly on the field amid ploughing [sic] shot and bursting shell, relieving the wants of the suffering. In the grand charge of the second day he accompanied the Regiment in every movement, and assisted by the faithful Hospital Stewart [sic], Geo. E. Wright, gave immediate assistance to the wounded as they fell under the terrible fire of a desperate foe. Such fidelity to duty carries with it its own reward, and needs no praise. Yet it deserves honorable mention in this connection.

The 4th corps, to which we belong, is now resting in this vicinity from the toils of an unusually severe campaign, and are now engaged in putting up cabins for a more perfect shelter from the inclemencies of winter. Huntsville is a very beautiful town; or was before the war despoiled it. It is situated about 10 miles from the Tennessee, and is the center of an important line of defense. The remainder of the army has gone to Eastport, Mississippi, where General Thomas has established his headquarters, and from where he will closely watch the future movements of the enemy.

J. P.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 27, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

Racy Account of a Rebel Panic.

The correspondent of the Mobile Advertiser, describing the consternation caused by General Davidson's raiders, says: Tangipaho, Alabama, at first felt fierce and defiant under the protection of the chivalric "Pumpkin Studs," encamped at that place. [Pumpkin Studs is the vernacular for militia and reserves in this country.] The few that had guns were sent out on picket duty; those that hadn't remained to keep up the courage of the town. Passing by several minor alarms, I come to the big scare of Wednesday midnight. The picket guard on one of the roads fired their guns at some harmless, if not imaginary, thing in the dark, and galloped into the town with the report that the Federal[s] were right behind them. If a mine had exploded beneath the town the scatterment could not have been greater. In about thirty-five seconds there was not a Pumpkin Stud in the town, and very few others. (I must except a few officers, who remained behind in frantic endeavors to rally the studs.) One man jumped from a second story gallery, and knocked away a post from under said gallery, in the violence of his start for the swamp. A recruiting officer stopping in the town undertook to bridle a buggy, which, in the darkness, he mistook for his horse; finding the animal at last, and jumping for the saddle, he went clean over. A young doctor, just on the eve of getting married, ran out of one of his boots, and next day, in company with his intended, went up the road with one torn boot and an embroidered slipper. A
captain en route for Mobile took to the swamp and remained till morning.

Wading up a branch, the better to elude pursuit, he heard the report of fire-arms, and soon after that he was affrighted by an affrighted soldier who jumped into the branch just head of him. "I surrender," shouted the captain, taking the fellow for a Yankee. "Yes, I surrender," shouted the soldier, not hearing the captain's personal pronoun, and mistaking him for an officer in pursuit, he himself being an escaped deserter from the guard house, with others, and the cause of the firing that had been heard. Having mutually surrendered, they looked very foolish at each other for a moment or so, when the deserter started to run. The captain, still believing that Yankees were near, started in pursuit, shouting, "Don't run so fast, I'll keep you company." But the deserter soon vanished, and the captain stole into town, much disgusted with the state of affairs generally. When I state that, owing to the recent heavy rains, the whole surrounding country was a swamp of mud and water, you may imagine what luxury there was in a stampede in the woods. The pickets on several occasions acted very ridiculously, firing their guns at imaginary enemies and running like scared dogs.

At Osyka, the state of affairs was pretty much the same, if not a little worse, as there they have a telegraph office to add to any general confusion that may arise.—This telegraph office was the center of excitement, and the radiating point of the several stampedes that occurred. The liveliest scatterment was on Friday night. In the back room of the telegraph office, assembled around the fire, and discussing the situation, were the operator, post commandant and a number of the honorable and respectable members of the "Osyka News Club." The particular subject under discussion was the general nervousness of the community, and the ease with which a panic might be started at that late hour. Indeed, Lieutenant B------- had suggested what a good idea it would be for some one to gallop his horse through the town, and fire a shot or two as he rode, in order to see the natives get up and skedaddle, when a clattering of horses' feet was heard, and Dr. Mc------ who had been keeping watch outside, rushed in, pop-eyed, and said, in a low voice, "Get out quick—the Yanks are at the door!" If that party had been discharged out of a mortar, their vanishment could not have been more sudden or complete.

They bolted out at the back-door like a drove of mad buffaloes, and went charging over the back-fences for the woods. They had some six or eight high board and paling fences to get over, and the way they did it was a caution to tom-cats. It is stated as an actual fact, that in their flight they scared a calf to death, and scared another out of a year's growth. (The dead calf was the property of Mr. Michael Hart, a well known and respected citizen of Osyka, and the stunted calf belongs to Mr. Addis, the worthy Postmaster, to either of which gentlemen any one may write who doubt this statement.) The torn clothes, lacerated hands, and the bruised knees and hips of the stampeded, when they reached the friendly shades of the swamps, vouched for the magnificence of their hegira over the fences. The lieutenant who had suggested the plan for scaring the town, didn't consider the swamp safe, and was for swimming the Tangipaho River in addition. Captain W., after getting breath, set about lighting his pipe. "Don't" said one, whose nerves still vibrated, "they'll see the light and be after us." "But I'll light the match in my hat, behind the tree," said the captain. "Oh, no, don't" was the added remonstrance; "it is a still quiet night and they'll smell the smoke!" Afraid to return to town, they groped about in the swamp awhile, getting into all sorts of mud holes and ditches, and barking their shins in the dark, until they came to an old crib with fodder in the loft, and in this fodder they hid themselves and slept till morning.

When they finally ventured back to town they found that the supposed Yankees were merely a squad of frightened Pumpkin Studs, who had dashed into town, not to take it but to
claim its protection.—Other incidents I might narrate, but the above will serve for a sample of the excitement that prevailed. Now that the Yankees are reliably reported to have put back to Baton Rouge, the excitement has simmered down, and Osyka and Tangipaho are themselves again. The studs are all on hand again, and if they are only supplied with proper arms and plenty of ammunition, I think it a safe thing to bet that they'll stand their ground and fight the next time. The next Yankee inspection tour, it is expected, will be about Christmas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 27, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

The negro auction blocks in Savannah have been used for fire wood among the poor, by order of General Sherman.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 27, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

Jackson Haines, the American skater, having astonished the Londoners, and made $15,000 has left for Paris, where he is to give an exhibition of his skill by special request of the Emperor. Haines is, without exception, the best skater in the world.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 27, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

It is said there are now about one hundred and twenty-five commissioned officers at the Fort. It takes about the same number of men to do Post duty. The Fort folks are decidedly gay and festive this winter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 27, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

The calico party at Kansas City, last Monday night was a success. We were in hopes some action would be taken to get up one here. There are many soldiers' wives who would be thankful at this time for a calico dress.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 27, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

That was a gladsome company which met at the Theatre Hall on the night of the 25th, to celebrate Burns' one hundred and sixth anniversary.

If cold without, all was warm within. "Mine host" was at home, and made his guests so. Better fare, we have not tasted. Richer viands, none can produce. All was there which appetite could crave, or which could stimulate appetite, and "the feast" was enjoyed.

But a better feast followed—a feast of sentiment, of song, of real Scotch jollity [sic]. In excess, yet all full of glee. Not rudeness, yet a bumper heart full of cunning raillery and exciting fun.

Capt. Scott presided—and well, too, did he preside—full of mirth himself, and provoking mirth.

The songs were very spirited—recitations, admirable. Murray, in "Bob o' the Ben," the brothers McNab, in lay and representation, were excellent—full of life and spirit. Seller, in "Scots wa ha wi Wallace bled," touched the Scots and all hearts. Golder was admirable, and Boice feeling. McIntosh, the old soldier boy, was in place and always right in song and story. White was at home, and Longmoor made us all feel at home.

The toast of Capt. Scott—"The Ladies"—(he blushed and he blundered when he gave it, and well might, for he is an old bachelor) excited great merriment and the fullest glee.

The Burns' festival was a success—all present enjoyed it. It was characterized all through by "social fellowship," a jovial humor, and a rich wit.
Hundreds of loads of wood are being brought over daily from Missouri. Everybody seems to be taking advantage of the ice bridge. Large quantities of produce, provisions, &c., are brought by our Missouri neighbors for sale. This is a great advantage to our poor population.

Turner Kempf opened the Paine Festival with an appropriate speech, Mr. Noll presiding. He was followed by Dr. Fuerbringer, in an able effort, and by Henry Deckelman and others. Toasts and songs—patriotic and spirited—were given and sung, and mine host of the St. George, Schowarke, furnished a supper full of variety and excellent enough to suit any taste.

Our colored folks have recently received letters from Fort Smith, stating that parties of the First and Second colored regiments got into a fight at a dance, and some half dozen were killed or wounded. The difficulty originated in some misunderstanding relative to "setts" on the floor.

An intelligent and accomplished young lady, who is now teaching the freedmen—old and young—on the plantations formerly owned by Jeff. Davis and his brothers in Mississippi, writes as follows concerning her labors, to a friend in Kansas.

"There are ten teachers employed in Davis' Bend, which is some thirty miles below Vicksburg. We have over 600 scholars in four schools. A Rev. Mr. Coon has the general superintendence. Two hundred of these can read, and quite a number are studying arithmetic and geography. It is but a little over ten months since these first learned the alphabet. They are very eager to learn, and in almost every instance have exceeded our expectation. With the adults we cannot do much. I think there are 10,000 acres in this Bend. Davis' mansion is used by the Missionaries. At Vicksburg there are ten more Missionaries. The Missionaries teach them, visit them in sickness and health, write their letters, and do all we can to add to their comfort. The Government furnishes houses, fuel, and rations of pork and crackers; everything else we have to provide. Coffee is worth $1 per pound; sugar, 50c; flour, $20 per barrel; eggs, 75c per dozen;
butter, 60c per pound; chickens, 75c a pair. The climate is as pleasant as June in the North; we can sit in an open room without fire. At present it is healthy, but in summer, sickness lurks in every house."

These Missions are under the care of the United Presbyterian Church.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 3, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

Momg Shaw Low, a native of Burmah, and a graduate of the University of Lewisburg, in Pennsylvania, is delivering lectures in Oil City and Titusville, on the oil wells of Burmah, and the process in use there to secure the oil, of which they have long made great use.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 3, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

[From the Cleveland Herald.]

A Psalm of Oil.

By Shortfellow.

Tell me not in mournful measure,
Oil is but an empty show;
For 'tis earth's deep hidden treasure,
And a pump will make it flow.

"Oil is greasy," "Oil doth smell bad"—
So say those who have it not;
So, of old, the poor fox felt bad,
When the grapes he had not got.

Not to stay at home and grumble
Is the way to make your pile,
But in hearty rough and tumble,
Dig and bore till you "strike ile."

Rods are long, and wells are sinking,
And the earth, half full of holes,
Shows the signs of constant drilling,
Shows the faith that fills your souls.

See at Oil Creek how they rally,
See in Mecca's mud domain,
In the Allegheny valley,
All have oil "upon the brain."

Trust no agent's specious story,
Go yourself, get you a lease,
Drill—drill deep in search of glory,
Find it when you find the grease.
Hits of greenhorns oft remind us
   We, perhaps, by patient toil,
Can, departing, leave behind us
   Quite a striking "show of oil."

Such a show as that another
   Boring after without luck;
Some forlorn and fainting brother
   Seeing, may keep up his pluck.

Let us then be busy boring
   With the means at our control;
Keep on drilling, keep exploring,
   With a pump in every hole.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 3, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

An Appeal from the Indians Relative
to Plundering South of us.

Friends and Brothers:--We, the Creek Chiefs, in council assembled near Fort Gibson,
this, the 5th day of December, 1864, in order to talk over our affairs, and the condition we are
now in. It is really heartrending. Our people have been almost starved to death; and we are now,
at this time, starving. A great many have been without a mouthful of bread for weeks, and are
living on nuts and roots of the forest [sic]. We are very poorly supplied, even with beef. Our
citizens go out sometimes, but it is at the risk of their lives—and hunt and drive in, or kill a few
cows or hogs, as the case may be.

We, in the breaking out of this war, as you well know, were driven from our homes, and
all we possessed in this world. And for what? Because we wished to be obedient to our Father,
the President at Washington. For this, and nothing else, have we suffered.

We believe our Father at Washington wishes to make us comfortable; but he does not
know how we are treated here, always. There are now men from your country continually
driving our cattle and horses out and selling them to your people. We wish to put a stop to this.
We have not yet got into our own country, but are camped on our red brothers, the Cherokees'
land, near Fort Gibson; and we are fearful if this unlawful traffic is not stopped, we shall not
have a cow or horse left when we do get back into our own country. We, before the war, had
plenty of stock—cattle, horses, and hogs; now there are but few left. Your people, before the
war, had very few; now they have large herds of cattle, and a great many horses.

Now all we ask of you in a fair division. Give us a child's portion. We think your people
have more than got their share. Now we call upon you as friends and brothers to assist us in the
protection of our share. If you will not help us, we will be compelled to call upon our Father at
Washington for assistance. We have already sent in a good many of our complaints, by Major
General Herron, who will make our Father acquainted with the state of our affairs.

It is our wish to remain friendly with you all. During our sojourn in your country, as
refugees, we became acquainted with a great many of you, and found many good friends, and
our people were treated kindly by you.
We now wish to keep up these friendly terms if we can, and now, for God's sake, for humanity's sake, we once more call upon you to assist us in these, our dying agonies, to try and put a stop to this stealing of our cattle and ponies.

We, the Creek, or Muscoge Chiefs, in Council assembled near Fort Gibson, this 5th day of December, 1864, on account of so many of our cattle and horses being stolen or unlawfully taken, and drove out of our country into the State of Kansas, do hereby take these measures to notify all good and law abiding citizens, that they may assist us to put a stop to the same, that we or our citizens are not at this time, selling any of our cattle, neither have we sold any since we were driven from our homes in the fall of 1861, except what few are driven in here to Fort Gibson, for beef for the soldiers and our own people here, at this place. We can hear of drove after drove going out to Kansas, and we call upon you, our white brothers, to assist us in putting a stop to this stealing our cattle and ponies. It is all we have left; and these gone, we are left entirely destitute of anything to live upon, and dependent upon our Father, at Washington, to feed and clothe us. It is not our wish to be any more expense to the Government than can be helped, but these taken away, we have nothing left.

Our sufferings has [sic] been great, and our prospects look gloomy ahead. May the God of Heaven protect us. We appear to be doomed to destruction.

Principal Chief, Ok-ta-Sos-Havjo,
X His mark,
Second Chief, Caw-Pe-Cho-Fixico,
X His mark,
Chief of Com., Cow-Eta-Micco,
Tas-Te-Nu-G-Emathla,
X His mark
Taylor Post Oak,
X His mark,
Ta-La-De-Go,
X His mark.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 3, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Bohemian Girl," "Jenny Lind"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 3, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Large numbers of Missouri and Arkansas refugees are settling in Greenwood county.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 3, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
A magnificent assortment of Valentines has been received by Friend, at the Postoffice.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 3, 1865, p. 3, c. 2
The grand ball-masque which has been in contemplation for a couple of weeks, came off at the Planters' on Wednesday evening. It was the finest affair that has taken place in this city. The room was filled with gay maskers in various costumes, of which there was a splendid variety, some of the dresses being very rich indeed. We have not space to give a full description, but the whole affair was all that could be expected, and reflected credit upon the managers. The music was furnished by Prof. Cruft of St. Jo, and Prof. Majors, of same place, acted as director.
The supper was superb, and could not fail to suit the veriest epicure.

The following ladies appeared in character: Mrs. K----l, as representative of The Press; Mrs. G----r, as a Greek maiden; Miss C------s, as a Turkish damsel; Mrs. B------l, as Mrs. Partington; Mrs. D------d, as a Chinese princess; Miss Katie B-----l, as the Gondola; Miss T------y, as the Goddess of Liberty; Mrs. D------s, Mrs. C------r, Mrs. H------s, Mrs. H------s, and Miss V------n W------k; Mrs. R------n and Mrs. G------k as Scottish Highland lasses; Mrs. McC------k as a fairy; Mrs. G------n, as an Indian maiden; Mrs. S------r, as a Swiss peasant, and Miss H------n, as a Bavarian girl; Misses T------s, T------d and D------y, as Gipsies [sic]; Mrs. D------e, as Maritana the Gipsy [sic], Miss M------s, as the flower girl. Misses B------e, Mrs. S------t, H------s, Mrs. R------e, H------y, and many others, were elegantly dressed and added to the brilliancy of the occasion. There were several dominoes who attracted general attention.

There were several dominoes who attracted general attention. There were Jep Rice and Wilson, as fat boys from Posey County, Indiana; Ed. Fenlon, as a shepherd boy; E. Eddy, as a venerable sire; Woodruff, as Lord Dundreary; Hastings, Robinson and Mitchell as Yankees; E. C. Stevens, as Andrea; C. Wright, as Mr. Choctaw; Hershfield, as his Satanic Majesty; Daniels, as a Shaker; George Ummethun, as a German Emigrant; Mills, of the Fort, as a Continental drummer, Lyman Scott as Jimmy Green, Harry Gruber as a Venetian Cavalier, Du Bois as Don Caesar de Bazan, Richardson as a Spanish nobleman. There were dominoes and other characters we did not learn. There were many amusing scenes, which created great merriment. The devil dancing with fairies, parsons and quakers; Sam Slick, all smiles and politeness; Nancy, just from Weathersfield, offering onions to all young girls; gentlemen of venerable years gallanting damsels all smiles and blushes; dukes and counts forgetting their station and mingling with peasant girls; fishermen fishing where there was no water; fops mingling with statesmen of ancient times; night trying to catch his satanic majesty by the tail to send him to the regions of darkness from whence he had escaped; and many others we have not space to mention. The unmasking took place at 12 o'clock. Dancing was kept up till 4 o'clock.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 4, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Maritana;" "The Irish Heiress"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Waiting for the Verdict;" "There's Nothing Like It"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

Important from Arkan's.
Steamboats Fired into by Guerrillas.
Discharged Soldiers Killed.

Fort Leavenworth, Feb. 4, 1865.

I send the following extract of a letter received here yesterday.

Yours truly,
L. B. Fleak.

"Van Buren, Ark., Jan. 21, '65."
"Dear Wife:-- * * * * We are likely to stay here for awhile. The rebels are annoying us some. We had five boats to come up with 'grub.' On their way back they were attacked by the rebels, and one burnt and one disabled. The others came back. Colonel Bowen was on the one they tore to pieces. A good many were taken prisoners. The families that were on board the burnt boat jumped overboard and were drowned, those on the captured boat were left on the shore to starve. The boats that came back here were shot full of holes. One cannon ball went through the pilot house, and people were shot down in the cabin. There were a dozen of the 2d Kansas killed. They (the 2d regiment) were discharged, and had started for their homes. Colonel Bowen is going to Fort Leavenworth. * * * *

W. A. Bentley.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 7, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Waiting for the Verdict;" "There's Nothing Like It"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 8, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Waiting for the Verdict;" "There's Nothing Like It;"
tomorrow "The Octoroon"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 8, 1865, p. 2, c. 3
Cattle Stealing!
A Few Items for the Military!!

Leavenworth, Ka., Feb. 6th, 1865.

Editor Times:

Dear Sir:--When will the wholesale system of plunder and robbery be stopped in the State of Kansas? Are the authorities—civil and military—so paralyzed and inefficient that they are unable to grapple with the combinations in the State? Are they permitting such a state of affairs to exist through indifference and inattention to the best interests of our citizens? Or are they conniving at the practice—or in collusion with those who defy and outrage public sentiment by repeatedly plundering the Indians south of us, and are disposing of their ill gotten plunder at their leisure in our midst? During a short visit through Southern Kansas, this subject, I found, was being discussed at all points, and in many places the people despairing of any legal assistance, were preparing to take the matter in their own hands and deal out justice at a ropes end. The culprits are in the habit usually, of shielding themselves from any legal process, by producing permits from Col. Coffin, endorsed by the Department Commander, as I was credibly informed by one Provost marshal, and other citizens in Coffey County.

In the latter place, I saw one John Osborn, hiring men to go down to the Indian Territory to drive out stock, offering five dollars per head for all they would drive out, or the same amount per day for what time they were gone. Osborn left on his mission the last of January, in company with John McMahon, Wright Peck, Henry Stanfield, ----- Parsons, of Iola, and several negroes, in all, about twenty-five men. The stock were usually driven first up to Fall river near the Saline, and from thence to Burlington, LeRoy, Emporia, and different points in the State, even to the vicinity of Leavenworth itself. At Emporia are five men, currently reported to be in the business, and in fair circumstances, who made their first drive from near Fort Gibson, by a permit from Gen. Thayer, commanding at Fort Smith.
While at Burlington, the said Osborn arrived from the Southern border with a drove of cattle, accompanied, as part owner, by Capt. Johnson, Co. E, 15th Kan. Cav. We hear there is to be a change of military commanders here in a few days.—Will the new commander consult the best interests of the State by stopping this crying evil? investigating and punishing all those—especially in military circles—who re implicated in this nefarious traffic.

Citizen.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 9, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

Reply to Citizen.

Fort Leavenworth, Feb. 8, 1864.

To the Editor of The Times:

Sir: In reading your issue of this morning, I noticed an article on "Cattle Stealing," signed, "Citizen," in which occurs the following passage:

"The culprits are in the habit, usually of shielding themselves from any legal process, by producing permits from Col. Coffin, endorsed by the Department Commander, as I was credibly informed by one Provost Marshal, and other citizens of Coffey county."

It appears to me that the above extract does manifest injustice to the venerable commander of this Department; more especially in view of his devotion to the welfare of Kansas during the past year, and to the fact, that he is now about to leave us for his new Department of the Northwest. The following is an extract from a special order, issued by him to prevent the very crime of which "Citizen" complains:

["S. O. Order No. 51."

Headquarters, Department of Kansas,

Fort Leavenworth, Sep. 30, 1864.

2d. The military power is constantly invoked to regulate trade in the Indian country, and while that Territory belonged to this Department some effort was made with indifferent success to prevent fraud and larceny. But, in too many instances the Commanding General had reasons to believe that the power was obtained to aid one class of speculators against another, and the effect was only to substitute rogues and demoralize troops.[""

In regard to the permits, I am authorized to say, by one who ought to know, that the General Commanding has never sanctioned any thing of the kind, under any circumstances whatever.

It is indeed mournful to contemplate that there is one hand in Kansas ready to give the venerable soldier and patriot a blow at his departure; one tongue so vile as to pronounce a malediction on his fair fame, hitherto, spotless and untarnished.

Justice.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 9, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre--"The Octoroon"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 10, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Octoroon"
A gentleman from Southwestern Kansas gives us a little sight into the modus operandi of cattle stealing. He says that during the past summer and fall, every Government detective, and many other officers, were engaged in purchasing cattle brought from the lower country, knowing them to be stolen. When a drove made its appearance, the detective would demand money of the owner according to the size of the drove. If the owner demurred, said detective would call to his assistance the commandant of the nearest post and arrest the drover. Perhaps the two would go in "snacks" and buy the drove, or make the drover "come down" for a pass through the lines. Any man can get a permit to pass up cattle by paying for it.

Capt. Haskell, the famed "Houdin" in former years, will appear in his "palace encantado" at Laing's Hall, next Tuesday evening, in his miracles, fascinations, incantations, metamorphoses, demonologies, &c., of the soothsayers of the old world. From what we hear of his performances in other cities, we cannot but believe that he is really one of the most wonderful prestigitators that has appeared in this country. The sight of his gorgeous paraphernalia [sic] is worth the price of admission.

The hop on Wednesday evening for the benefit of the Mercantile Library, was one of the finest affairs of the kind ever gotten up in this city. The room was found to be too small during the early part of the evening. It was tastefully decorated with flags and pictures. The latter were generously furnished by Mr. Dane, book seller, and generally admired. The supper was all that could be asked, and Mr. Slyman has added to his reputation as a caterer. Our old friend, Skinner, did the talking. The whole affair was well arranged, and the managers, Dr. Sinks and Sam Woolf carried them out promptly. Henry McClelland, and Mr. White, the librarian, are entitled, also, to the thanks of those assembled, for hard work performed in putting the affair through. The association will realize about $200.

A Mrs. Farris, says the Emporia News, has just arrived there from Northwestern Texas. She states that the rebel Major Quayl, commanding the post of Decatur, has formed three companies of guerrillas for the purpose of making a raid on Southern Kansas. Mrs. F. is an intelligent woman, and reliance can be placed in her statements. Some time ago a man named John Taylor, who had been a Union man, visited Emporia with seven others. When they left they stole forty horses and took them South. He is evidently a spy. Two or three companies should be stationed on the Walnut and Whitewater. There is no force South of the Neosho.

Among the officers who have been true to Government, heedless alike of the oppressions of his superiors and the threats of their corrupt emissaries, military and civil, stands foremost the man whose name heads this article. It is not time yet to tell all we know, or say all we should say. Nor is it necessary. For
both here and at Washington facts are coming which will flash conviction into the minds of the authorities, and compel an honest and a thorough investigation all through.

--Fort Smith and Fort Gibson have been the centre [sic] and the scenes of frauds of the biggest sort.

--These frauds have disheartened honest men and demoralized brave officers.

--They have controlled, either directly or indirectly, the commands of Kansas.

To perfect this system of fraud, it was necessary to get rid of Phillips. This was done. He was put, and kept under arrest, and while under arrest, the robber, if an officer, and the peculator, if a sutler or civilian, thrived. Worse yet. The friendly Indians were driven to madness by the injustice done to them, and there was danger of Indian murders and an Indian war, upon our Southern border.

Major Gen. Herron visited Forts Smith, &c. What he did, what he reported, is not known as yet. We trust we shall hear soon. The sooner, the better. For if the facts, in his possession, reach the ear of the President, or meet the eye of Congress, they will be spread quickly before the country, and remedies found for intolerable misrule, and a just punishment secured for infamous offenders.

But the restoration of Phillips to his old command at Gibson, and his trenchant action, arresting cattle plundersers, and peculating thieves, no matter what their permits, assure us, that the spirit now controlling in this department is right—soldierlike and patriotic.

And oh! how necessary!

Hardly in history, never, certainly, among a people so intelligent as ours, has greater villainy been practiced against the Government, or a greater rottenness pervaded its official commands. The soldier has been sunk into the speculator. The speculator has become a mere gambler. No rights were regarded, and no usages respected. He stood best—he was proudest and strongest, who, as sutler or officer, sent his arm deepest into the Treasury of the Union, and he only weak and powerless who denounced the villainy or sought to expose it. Military bands of Major Generals trumpeted the advent or the departure of political chiefs. Even the General of the Post at Leavenworth, (Davies) dared, against every sentiment of the true soldier, and every principle of an honest democracy, to go to the Capitol of the State, and to order there a company (whose Captain was violent of speech) while a Senatorial election was pending. Nor was this all. Besides the pomp of war, there was on hand the band of the Fort, as if politics, not war, as if partisan [sic] success, not the conquest of rebels, were the highest duty of the General.

We give facts. We neither exaggerate, nor color. We ask, then, in behalf of the soldiery, in behalf of the Government, in behalf of the great cause the patriot heart of the nation is so manfully upholding, for a stern investigation into these monstrous wrongs, and a stern punishment of the daring wrong-doers.
and Soldier," signed "Justice," in reply to one on "Cattle Stealing," signed "Citizen."

"Justice" thinks that "Citizen" does the "venerable commander" a manifest injustice in stating that the "culprits are in the habit, usually, of shielding themselves from any legal process, by producing permits from Colonel Coffin, indorsed by the Department Commander, as I was credibly informed by our Provost Marshal, and other citizens of Coffey county."

The charges of "Citizen" then is, in the eyes of "Justice," that General Curtis was privy, at least, to this illicit trade, generally known upon the Western and Southern Border as cattle stealing; to which charge "Justice," as attorney for General Curtis, pleads "Not guilty," and in support of this plea introduces paragraph II of Special Orders No. 51, dated September 30th, 1864, which, like many witnesses in other cases, proves too much.

Taking the chances of being considered "vile," I propose to present to the public some evidence, which may show that vileneas is much more easily charged than sustained. "Let justice reign though the heavens fall," is an old maxim, and we suppose "Justice" is "just" enough to adopt it. I therefore proceed, with the hope that the will deal more gently hereafter in his sweeping denunciations of those whose hearts are yet, amid this reign of corruption, pure enough to speak the truth, regardless of the frowns of power.

The first witness I introduce is E. H. Durfee. His evidence is as follows:

"This is to certify that I have this day employed T. E. E. Sanford, of Humboldt, Kansas, to purchase cattle or ponies in my name, and to fill out drafts or checks for the payment of the same.

Permission has been given me, from military Headquarters of the Department to pass the military lines of Southern Kansas with stock purchased of loyal white men or loyal Indians. A copy of my pass can be found at Headquarters at Fort Scott or Headquarters at Humboldt.

E. H. Durfee.

"Humboldt, June 9th, 1864."

To this "Justice" will probably say that hearsay is not competent testimony. That is true to a certain extent, but the above statement, taken in connection with the following, is of some weight.

Headq'rs Dep't of Kansas,
Ft. Leavenworth, July 16, 1864.

It has been reported that some of my officers have taken summary possession of droves of cattle belonging to E. H. Durfee, or Deming & Osborne, agents of his, on the grounds that they are contraband. Droves of cattle cannot now be taken. They may be delayed, if necessary, to allow owners to prove their property, if actual proof be made. But persons having droves should not be dispossessed or delayed, without proof against them of actual theft. The Indian country being outside of my command, I cannot regulate the matter, and my troops must attend to military matters.

S. R. Curtis,
Major General.

This is certainly competent testimony, and is partly explanatory of Special Orders No. 51, of September 30. This alone is sufficient to make out a case against this "venerable patriot." Durfee says he has permission from General Curtis to traffic in cattle and ponies in the Indian country, and General Curtis uses his official signature to protect him.

Thus far the "venerable Commander" is implicated in this cattle business to the extent I charge—as privy; but lest this should fail to convince, on to-morrow I will furnish more proof.

Justice, Jr.
Summary: Testimony before the Committee on the Conduct of the War on conditions at Salisbury, NC, prisoner of war camp.

It is stated that within the last eight months over four hundred newspapers have come to an untimely end, in consequence of the exhorbitant [sic] price of paper.

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Octoroon"

Mrs. Kelley, who was captured by the Indians on the plains last year, has been rescued, and is now at Fort Sully, Dakota Territory. She writes to the Conservative making inquiries after her friends.

Reply to Justice—No. 2.

Leavenworth, Feb. 10, 1865.

To the Editor of The Times:

Sir:—Yesterday I presented some evidence showing the complicity of the old hero in the cattle traffic. As I then stated I will now continue the proof. Remember the charge is that Gen. Curtis was privy, at least, in the business commonly called cattle stealing. The following is the next piece of testimony I will introduce:

Head'qrs, 1st Brig. Dis. South Kansas,}
Fort Scott, Ka., July 16, 1864.}

Lieut. Col. P. B. Plumb, com'dg troops in and West of Neosho Valley:

Sir:—You will return to E. H. Durfee the 100 head of cattle taken from him by your troops. I had already given him a pass for the cattle in obedience to instructions from Department Headquarters now on file in my office. This pass he had with the cattle, and I am at a loss to know why they should be seized [sic] when he had my pass for them to go through. I am not in the habit of giving passes without desiring to see them respected, at least by the officers of my own command.

Very respectfully, your ob't. serv't.,

Charles W. Blair,
Col. 14th Kan. Cav. Comd'g.

It will be observed that this reprimand of Blair's, in obedience to instructions from Department Headquarters, is of the same date the letter we gave yesterday, signed by S. R. Curtis, Major General,—so that there is at least an understanding between Department Headquarters and Col. Blair upon this matter, if not actual collusion for the purpose of promoting this traffic. I now introduce another witness, which I think shows that a well matured plan was entered into, to which General Curtis was knowing:

Office Superintendent Indian Affairs,
To all whom it may concern:

This is to certify that having the most implicit confidence in the integrity, honesty and loyalty of John P. Osborn, of Leavenworth city, Kan., I herewith permit him to penetrate the Indian Territory for the purpose of purchasing stock and beef cattle of such persons residing therein who can sufficiently satisfy him of proper ownership thereto, and whose loyalty is unquestionable. The military, as well as civil authorities, are respectfully requested to pass Mr. Osborn, with such cattle as may have been properly purchased by him, through the lines into the State of Kansas. A fair compensation must be paid by Mr. Osborn to the parties of whom purchases are made. In case Mr. Osborn should intermeddle with stolen cattle, of which there are so many at present in the hands of marauders hovering on the border of Kansas, this permit will be at once revoked.

W. G. Coffin,
Superintendent Indian Affairs.

Upon this plausible, yet dangerous permit of the Superintendent, the following endorsement appears:

Fort Leavenworth, Ks., Aug. 8, '64.

Officers and soldiers of my command will respect the permission given by Col. Coffin of the Indian Department, who is Superintendent of Indians and their affairs.


To this direct and positive testimony I will add the following, which readily suggests a fact which is circumstantial [sic] proof:

Leavenworth, Ks., Aug. 4, '64.

To all whom it may concern:

The bearer, John P. Osborn, my brother-in-law, visits Southern Kansas. Any favor or attentions shown him will be highly appreciated and reciprocated by me. Any business engagement he may make will be fairly and promptly carried through.

Respectfully,

D. R. Anthony.

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Leavenworth, Ks., Aug. 4, 1864.

To whom it may concern:

The bearer, T. E. E. Sanford, is a personal friend of mine. He can be relied upon in everything. Any favors or attentions shown him will be appreciated and reciprocated by me.

Respectfully,

D. R. Anthony.

Observe the date of the permit above and that of the recommendations. They are the same, and these things, themselves raise a strong presumption of a combination being then formed or existing for the purpose of carrying on the cattle traffic in the Indian country, which events subsequent to that date change into an absolute fact. Then observe the date and character of the above endorsement of Gen. Curtis and it will be seen to be of date and kind requisite to the success of this combination of Coffin, Anthony and his brother-in-law and perhaps others, in
their cattle business.

Justice, Jr.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Octoroon"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 14, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Octoroon"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 14, 1865, p. 2, c. 3
Reply to Justice—No. 3.

To the Editor of the Times:

Sir:—In my letters of the 9th and 10th I gave you record evidence looking strongly to the complicity of the "venerable commander" in the business of cattle stealing, and also some documents showing an organized stock company, it may be called, for the purpose of driving from the Indian country cattle stolen from loyal Indians. Previous to presenting any more documentary proof of this system of robbery, I desire to make some statements, patent to all who live upon the border, where this traffic has flourished.

About the first of last August, (please remember that this is about the date of the permit, recommends and endorsement I gave in my last,) one D. R. Anthony drove from the Indian country a drove of cattle which were stopped by a Provost Sergeant belonging to the Post of Osage Mission. Anthony, rather than have his drove stopped, paid the Sergeant $500 in money for permission to pass the lines. The drove passed the Sergeant but were seized [sic] again and turned over to the Post commander at Fort Scott, (Col. Blair) and were afterwards gobbled by the Fort Scott cattle thieves.

This, it will be observed, presents the interesting scene of thieves stealing from thieves. For proof of these things I would respectfully refer those who wish to inquire into this statement, to the honest men living about Humboldt and Fort Scott, and to the officers and soldiers then on duty at Humboldt and Osage Mission. I will here add, in order to set this matter in a more attractive light, that the Sergeant alluded to above, and who received Anthony's bribe, deserted from the army. It will also be remembered that about this time Major General Jas. G. Blunt was given the command of the District of the Upper Arkansas. It will also be remembered that that District included a great portion of Kansas and gave to that starred worthy (?) control of the greatest avenue for that illicit traffic. This simple fact of Blunt's having command of that District does not amount to much of itself, but taken with evidence subsequent, and which I shall present, it appears that his command there was a part of the conspiracy to rob the loyal Indians of their stock. I will also here allude to another event which occurred about the same time with the preceding. Cattle were being driven from the Indian country to Kansas by way of Fort Scott. A detective, sent by Col. Phillips, reached Scott two or three days before the drove was to arrive. Col. Blair, commanding the Post of Fort Scott, sent orders to the Captain in charge of the drove, ordering him to drive them around Fort Scott by the west, as Phillips' detectives were there waiting to seize [sic] the cattle when they should arrive. I would present the records on this instance of corruption, but they are the records of the District of South Kansas, which are now
under control of Blunt. This occurred while Gen. McKean was in command of the Southern District, and this bit of record was made by his order. These things all occurring about the same time and under the circumstances they did, indicate a combination, the object of which is robbery, and even to involve the head of the military in Kansas as *particeps criminis* in the whole affair.

Justice, Jr.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 14, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

All who wish to be insured against the draft can do so by applying to-day at the office of O'Brien & Diefendorf, near the postoffice. Large numbers are being insured. The draft will certainly take place to-morrow.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 14, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

At the Police Court yesterday morning, six individuals were fined $2 each and costs, for getting tight. A colored gentleman, sporting the name of Andy Smith, for whacking his wife over the head with a broomstick, was fined $5 and costs. Lizzie, wife of Andy, for wearing the breeches on the street, was fined the same amount. Two others, for bad conduct, paid $5 each and costs. Four vagabonds, for going where they ought not to, paid $10 each and costs. G. W. Williams, for disturbing the peace, forfeited $15.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 15, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Octoroon"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 15, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

There was a meeting of the citizens of the Fourth Ward on Monday night, to form a Draft Insurance Company. It was a failure. The wealthiest citizens of the Ward refused to subscribe a dollar or do anything, and the poor men were unable to raise any amount. Some of the Irish opposed going into a company, but were willing to deposit money with the priest.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 15, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

Yesterday being St. Valentine's Day, the "youngsters" had a good time sending and receiving epistles—tender or otherwise. From the appearance of the pictures at the windows of the book stores, one would suppose that St. Valentine was not the loving saint he has always had the reputation of being.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 16, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Cattle Stealing.

Order No. 44 will cause general rejoicing among the people of Kansas. Alone, and for long months, we have tried to awaken the authorities here and at Washington, to this wanton and wicked source of mischief. We received blows for our efforts, and neglect for our exposures. We persevered, as our readers well know, and now comes—not our triumph, but the triumph of justice; the triumph, too, of the honest soldier and of Government.

But we are gladdened still more, because this Order of General Dodge assures us that a
searching inquiry will be made throughout the department. His hand is upon the plow, and he
will not look back. Wherever guilt is, there will be the hand of military authority; wherever an
officer has tarnished his profession by peculation or fraud, the military authority, if proof shall
establish his guilt, will arrest and punish him. Thus the fearful mismanagement and corruptions
which have so demoralized soldiers, and weakened the army of the West and hurt the
Government, will be reached and cured.

We copy General Dodge's order below, that it may escape no reader alive to the honor of
the soldier or the fame of the State, or the wellbeing of the nation:

Headquarters, Department of Mo.,
Fort Leavenworth,
February 13, 1865.

Special Orders, No. 44.]
Paragraph 7. The military permits and approvals given to parties trading in stock, having
been abused or misused by parties receiving them, are hereby revoked.

All military commanders will arrest and hold in confinement any person who is hereafter
guilty of robbing the friendly Indians of their cattle, or in any way swindling them.

No permits will be given to any person to pass through the lines of the Department of
Missouri, for the purpose of trade of any kind. All cattle, or stock of any kind, brought out of the
Territory south of this Department, for sale or speculation, will be seized, turned over to the
proper staff Department, who will hold the stock till the case can be fully investigated at these
headquarters.

John A. Willand, A. A. G.
Geo. E. Ford, Crpt. and A. D. C.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 16, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Night in Dream Land!
Captain Haskell,
So long known and celebrated as
Rob't Houdin,
The World renowned
Ambidextrous Prestigitationist
and
Ventriloquest! [sic]
After an absence of eight years from the state, will
appear in
Leavenworth,
at
Laing's Hall,
Five Nights!
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, February 14th
15th, 16th, 17th and 18th,
in his
"Placio Encantado."
With His
Immense and Brilliant Cabinet!
The Extensive, Phæraphernalia [sic], Trappings, Ornaments, Machinery and Appointments,
gotten up at the enormous
outlay of
Ten Thousand Dollars!
Regardless of trouble, time, or cost, to present to the
public his
Original, Gorgeous Entertain-
ments,
As given in the
Four Quarters of the Globe!
Before the
Crowned Heads of Europe!
The Asiatic Courts!
The Emperors of China & Japan!
(While an attache of the American Legation in
China.)
The Sandwich Islands!
And Before
Eight Hundred Thousand
of the
Sovereigns of America!
in his
Astounding Miracles!
Inexplicable Faccinations!! [sic]
Assyrian Incantations!
Asiatic Demonologisms!
Hindoo Metamophoses! [sic]
Chinese and Mahomedan Diablerie!
With his most extraordinary and mirth-provoking
Ventrilizqual Scena!
Sig. Vivaldi,
Italian Fantoccina,
In their most laughable and wonderful performances; whose life like motions and grotesque
attitudes convulse the audience with uncontrollable merriment.
The great second sight
Mystery,
Will be introduced during the evening.
Caroline Houdin
Will appear in this most insoluble and impenetrable wonderment achieved solely by her
unaccountable gift, of seeing completely blindfolded, at a distance from the audience, anything
seen or touched by her father—outrivaling and eclipsing any effort of the kind ever before
attempted.
Price of Admission.

Tickets. . . . . 50 cts.

Admitting to the performance without certificate. Tickets $1 entitling the holder to one share in the Grand Gift Enterprise. Tickets 25 cents admitting children only, under twelve.

Tickets can be obtained at the Planter's House, at the Mansion House, at Crew & Morgan's, at W. Rose's Book Store, and at the Hall during the day.

Gift certificates should be procured in daytime at the above stores.

------o------

All Prizes! No Blanks!
Haskell's
Grand Gift Enterprise!
10.00 worth of Goods!

An entire stock to be sold at $1 for each article.
Packages of 25 Tickets for $20.

Plan of Distribution.-- . .

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 16, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

We stated in yesterday's paper that some of our Irish fellow-citizens of the Fourth Ward would not organize into a draft association, but would deposit money with the priest. We were misinformed in regard to this matter. Many of them could not join because they had not the means to spare.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 16, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

The Draft!
Kansas Draft Exemption
and
Substitute Company!

There having been some misunderstanding in regard to the draft a few weeks ago, the undersigned declined taking any risks, but being now assured that a draft will certainly take place, the Kansas Draft Exemption and Substitute Insurance Company is now prepared to take risks against the Draft throughout the State, at their office on Main street, next to the Post Office.

Len. T. Smith, President.
T. M. O'Brien, Secretary.
E. H. Gruber, Treasurer.

E. Hensley, } Directors.
A. Caldwell, }
O. Diefendorf, }
N. B. Brooks. }

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 17, 1865, p. 2, c. 3
Reply to Justice—No. 4.

Leavenworth, Feb. 13, 1865.

To the Editor of The Times:

For further information upon this business of stealing cattle from the Indian country, and as a kind of an explanation for the District of the Upper Arkansas, I submit the following:


To Maj. C. S. Charlott, A. A. G. Dept. Kan's:

Sir:--The bearer Mr. Page, has just arrived, and informs me that some troops from Humboldt seized in Chase county about 400 head of cattle purchased by him from loyal Indians and have taken them to Humboldt. * * * * I wish you to confer with Mr. Page, and if satisfied with his statements, give him an order for the release of his cattle and instruct the troops at Humboldt and in the 1st Sub. District of South Kansas that they need not come into my District as cattle drovers or for instituting any other police regulations.


Upon which is the following endorsement from Department Headquarters:

Fort Leavenworth, Sept. 27, 1864.


Seizing droves of cattle is generally a convenience to speculators who by embarrassing owners hope to purchase. General Sykes will investigate this case and see whether the Indians get any benefit from military interventions, where Indian agents and civil authorities are in full power to act.

By command of


C. S. Charlott, Major and A. A. Gen.

Respectfully referred to Col. C. R. Jennison who will investigate this matter, and all stock not seized in accordance with paragraph IV, General Order No. 27, current series from these Headquarters, will be returned to the claimants.

By command of


Geo. S. Hampton, A. A. Gen.

In addition to the above from General Sykes, we give the following, which shows that he at least did not approve this cattle business:

Paola, Kansas, Sept. 7, 1864.

I am directed by the General Commanding to acknowledge the receipt of Lt. col. Hoyt's letter of the 3d inst., and to say it has been referred to Department Commander. The General Commanding is for putting an end to that villainy practiced upon the Southern border. For the present Lt. Col. Hoyt can only be governed by paragraph IV of General Order No. 27.

Respectfully,

Geo. S. Hampton, A. A. Gen.

The following is an endorsement in a case referred to Department Headquarters:
I have the honor to state that after an examination into the case of Messrs. Osborn, Denning and Sanford, I consider it proper to release them from arrest. Great caution must be observed in the arrest of parties dealing in stock, as up to this time no order has been issued from Headquarters on the subject, and consequently the whole subject seems to have been left an open one by the Major General Commanding. *But especial caution must be observed in the cases where permits are endorsed by the General Commanding.*

H. H. Heath,
Major and Provost Marshal Gen'l Dep't.

To this I append the letter of Lt. Col. Hoyt, written in reply to the above as one of the endorsements alluded to in his letter:

Geo. S. Hampton, Capt. & A. A. Gen'l,
District of South Kansas, Paola.

Captain:--I have the honor to request of the Major General Commanding, instructions in regard to duties which I have considered very palpably plain until the recent reception at these Headquarters of certain "endorsements" and instructions from the Provost Marshal General of the Department in the case of S. W. Eldridge, and also in the case of Osborn, et. als—copies of which I have the honor to enclose. While it is true that the Indian Territory is not proclaimed an insurrectionary district and has never been placed under treasury restrictions in regard to trade, it yet contains the homes and property of the loyal Indians, who have been fighting our battles in the Army of the Frontier. While many are thus engaged, many are yet quietly and loyally remaining at home. A horde of adventurers are now thriftily employed by monied [sic] men in Leavenworth, and elsewhere, to steal and bring to the confines of the State herds of cattle, belonging to these Indians. Such are the enormous profits of this atrocious fraud, that influences have combined to encourage and protect its agents, such as seem to make timid men or ambitious men afraid to encounter them. If tolerated much longer, I am told by the settlers of the border, that those outraged allies will make war and reprisals, reproducing the horrors of our present western border. I am credibly informed that there is danger now of at least one tribe close to the border, joining the Southern Indians. There is great anxiety on this account among the people of the lower tier of counties. Hoping I may become the recipient of instructions to close out this nefarious, extended traffic, and that the same may be prohibited as a military necessity, I have the honor to submit myself,

Your obedient servant,
Geo. H. Hoyt, Lieut. Col. Com'g.

The above letter has the true ring and should have, but did not, move Department Headquarters to which it was referred, to any action; but more of this business hereafter.

Justice, Jr.

*DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 17, 1865, p. 2, c. 5*

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Octoroon"
Mr. John Twiss, of Ossawatomie, died at Tyler, Texas, lately. He was a prisoner of war, having been captured near Fort Smith.

Reply to Justice—No. 5.

Leavenworth, Kansas,
February 16th, 1865.

Editor Times:

Sir:—I see by your paper of the 16\textsuperscript{th} that Gen. Dodge has issued an order on the cattle business, and you state that an investigation is commenced. This being the case, the object which I desired to reach, is attained, and I do not know, in view of these things, think it necessary to go further with this exposure of swindling.

Durfee's private papers are not in my possession. I have but copies of them. I presume they were sent with the owners to Department Head Quarters. The wrath of "Justice" may just as well calm itself. His insinuation that I am one of the Dark Lantern fraternity is wholly gratuitous and false. He had as well, too, take his remarks upon the "alias" matter as referring to himself, as well as to me. I will allude only to one or two other facts connected with this business, and to these that they may be of benefit to those whose duty it is to make an investigation. But before I proceed with that, I will inform "Justice" that Department Headquarters had both official and unofficial information of this traffic, and, amid the whole scheme, stood perfectly still. I have shown that General Curtis knew of this crime and did nothing to prevent it, though he had the power so to do. That makes him guilty, to the extent I have charged. Might not we justly conclude that he was more than privy, considering the character of Col. Hoyt's letter, taken in connection with his own and Major Heath's endorsements? Does it prove moral purity to permit wrongs and outrages, when one has knowledge of and power to prevent them? I agree with "Justice" that we should sympathize with Curtis, now that he is gone, but what should we do with, and for the Indians who he permitted to be robbed? It may be cowardly to speak, as I have spoken, of Gen. Curtis, but my education has taught me that it is always policy, and right, to tell the truth, as I believe I have, in these letters, whether it be considered cowardly or not. These letters were contemplated and the material for them collected, long before any one knew that Curtis was going to leave this command. Allow me now, in conclusion, to call the attention of the citizens generally, to the fact that, in this business of cattle stealing, Maj. Gen. Jas. G. Blunt, (God save the mark,) participated and assisted in his official capacity, and was benefitted, thereby, pecuniarily. He appointed, while in command of the District of the Upper Arkansas, and since he has been in command of the District of South Kansas, special detectives and charged them with the duty of collecting and selling these cattle, taken from the Indian country, and dividing with him, the money so obtained. A. J. Shannon, who was Captain and Provost Marshal of South Kansas, says he has made thousands of dollars in the cattle business during the last summer, and that Blunt received a share of what he made.

Capt. Shannon, as Provost Marshal, gave letters to persons who contemplated going into the business of getting cattle from the Indian country requiring the special detectives we have alluded to above, to render them assistance, upon the condition and with the understanding, that they would divide as follows: One-third of what they made to themselves, one-third to Shannon,
and one-third to Gen. Blunt, stating that that was the way in which he and blunt was running the thing.

Take these few facts in connection with the fact that, as soon as it was definitely ascertained that Gen. Sykes could not be made a tool of, for the promotion of this nefarious practice, and other similar criminal schemes, he was relieved and Blunt, a partner in this robbery, installed in his stead. How can Gen. Curtis be cleared of complicity in this affair, except upon the plea of ignorance, and that would make him much less competent to command than hundreds of the common people of Kansas. But Curtis knew of this thieving, through official channels, and is therefore, guilty.

But, as the investigation is to go on, I await the result, confident, if that be entrusted to competent and faithful hands, this black chapter will be equaled, if at all, only by the Bounty Jumpers of New York.

Justice, Jr.
will continue to fail so long as the majority of the theater-going people care more for sensation than acting, more for loud talking and fierce gestures than correct reading and natural motions. The Hunchback was played last night, to a comparatively small house, the greater portion of which was undoubtedly attracted more by the announcement that Linden would play "Cuffy" in a negro farce, than by the first named piece, and although the play was well put upon the boards, and better rendered than was expected, it failed to interest the audience or extort from it one single round of applause. We advise the management to stick to the sensational. It is better suited for this community, besides being more remunerative. To-night, at the earnest solicitation of a large number of persons, the "Octoroon" will be played again. Owing to the bad state of the weather, last week, many persons were prevented from seeing it, and as it is decidedly sensational, it of course attracts attention and creates a desire in the minds of theatre-goers to witness its representation.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 22, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

"Whar's the Front?"

It is well known, says a rebel paper, that Wheeler has some splendid troops, and some who are as bad as can be found. They are scattered from the Ohio river to Savannah. A gallant soldier tells the following: He was going through North Alabama, to rejoin his command, and stopped to get his dinner. To the old lady's "Who's youins?" he replied, "Wheeler's cavalry." "Whar ar ye gwine?" "To the front." The old lady put on her spectacles, eyed him intently, and then drawled out: 'Mister some of them fellers you call Wheeler's hoss critters have been gwine by here every day—some gwine north, some gwine south, some east and some west, some this way and some that—they all said they were gwine to the front; now, Mister, kin you tell me whar is the front? The soldier left.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 22, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"La Tour de Nesle; or, The Chamber of Death;" "The Two Thieves"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 22, 1865, p. 3, c. 2
The Leavenworth Protection and Savings Fire Company No. 2, give a Masquerade Ball at Harmony Hall, this evening. The members of this energetic company never do things by halves. Those who have not secured tickets had better do so at once.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 23, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Jibbenainosay; or, Border Life in Kentucky;" "Jumbo Jum"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 23, 1865, p. 3, c. 2
At a meeting of the citizens of the Fourth Ward, held at the School House on Osage street, last evening, the following preamble and resolution was adopted:

Whereas, A number of the citizens of this ward will not subscribe to the insurance fund, now being raised to pay a bounty to volunteers to fill the quota of this ward and and [sic] thereby prevent a draft, therefore,

Resolved, That a list be made out, of such as will not pay, and their names be given to the
Provost Marshal and that he be requested to draw, from such list as many as would be the quota of such number, according to the ratio of the ward.

J. A. McGonigle, Pres't.

W. P. Borland, Sec'y.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 24, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Wife;" "The Live Nigger"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 24, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Messrs. Ummethun, Fitzwilliam, and Thompson, the committee appointed by the citizens of the Second Ward to raise money to procure men to fill the quota, publish a statement that but $2,600 was raised. The quota is twenty-seven, and it will take at least $5,000 to fill it. That amount ought to be raised in one day. Alex. Garrett is the treasurer. Let every man give what he can.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 24, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
The Fort Smith Era gives the following prices charged for articles in that place: Flour, $50 75 per bbl; corn, 12 to 15c per lb; sugar, $1; coffee, $1 50; candles, $1; bacon, $1; salt, $1; beef, 7 to 10c per lb; dried apples, per bushel, $10; tobacco, $5; whisky, 50 cents a thimble-full. Fort Smith, if all accounts are correct, must be a sweet town to live in.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 24, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
The Kansas Draft Exemption and Substitute Company will issue policies up to the hour that the draft takes place, in any district in the State. By insuring with the company, if a man is drafted a substitute for three years will be furnished. Apply to the claim office of O'Brien & Diefendorf.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 24, 1865, p. 3, c. 2
Third Ward Meeting.

At a meeting of the citizens of the 3d Ward, at the Market House, last evening, it was ["]Resolved, That every person in the 3d Ward, liable to the draft, is expected to contribute towards defraying the bounty expenses, and that the time for such contributions shall be limited to Saturday evening next, when, if there is not a sufficient amount collected to pay at least $200 for each recruit required to fill the quota, then the balance of money remaining in the Treasury shall be retained as a common fund to procure substitutes for those contributors who may possibly be drafted and have paid to the treasurer, at least, the sum of $25.["]

Come, men of the 3d Ward, pay your money immediately, if you desire to get in out of the draft!!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 24, 1865, p. 3, c. 2
Second Ward Meeting.
Citizens of the above Ward will assemble at Harmony Hall, this (Friday) evening, at 7½ o'clock. All are earnestly requested to attend. Those who have subscribed and not paid will please come up and pay, and report any person, whomsoever he may be, refusing to contribute to the bounty fund.

Geo. Ummethun, }  
F. P. Fitzwilliams, } Com.  
T. Thompson, }  

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 25, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

[From the Cleveland Herald.]  
An Extraordinary Affair—A Rebel Spy in Petticoats.

On Saturday two young women, apparently about nineteen or twenty years old, called at the rooms of the Soldiers' Aid Society and applied for transportation to Washington. One of them giving the name of Charlotte Anderson, said she had enlisted two or three times in the army, but had been rejected on her sex being discovered. As they turned to leave, one of the ladies in the room became suspicious that "Charlotte" was a man, and sent upstairs to the Provost Marshal, by whose order "Charlotte" and her companion were immediately arrested.

"Charlotte," on being charged with sailing under false colors, indignantly denied the imputation, and her companion, Emma, also assured the officers that "Charlotte" was a girl, for they had slept together several nights. Emma proved the honest of her belief by urging "Charlotte" to submit to the medical examination proposed, but "Charlotte" stoutly refused, and it was only by forcible means that the examination was made, and the fact established that "she" was a "he." Emma was overwhelmed with confusion and grief on the discovery of the sex of her companion, and wept bitterly, refusing all further communication with him. "Charlotte" was locked up in the city prison, and Emma was taken in charge by Commissioner Kirkpatrick.

The girl, Emma, whose other name we suppress, for the reason that she was undoubtedly innocent of any complicity in the schemes of her companion, states that she lived in Erie, but has been for some time living as a hired girl in this city. She is a good work girl, being well acquainted with the business of the kitchen, and apparently modest and well-behaved. She says that several days since she formed the acquaintance of "Charlotte Anderson," and they had been living at the City Hotel and at the Bennett House. They slept together, Emma having not the slightest suspicion that her bed-fellow was not a woman. Charlotte always put out the light before entirely undressing, alleging that it was too cold to so when undressed. "She" also either got up and dressed before Emma was awake, or lay in bed until the latter had left the room. "Charlotte" frequently received letters, many of them from Dayton. Some of these letters were addressed to "Charlie" Anderson, which, she supposed to be a diminutive of Charlotte. It was noticeable, however, that they were always delivered at the gentleman's window of the Post-office, "Charlotte" always going there for them.

A few days since "Charlotte" proposed that they should go to Washington, where she could get good places for both of them, and to this Emma agreed. Owing to the failure of her companion to receive some funds she expected, Emma spent all the money she had, and they were obliged to seek aid at the Soldiers' Aid Rooms, as narrated.

After the arrest "Charlotte" was at first sullen, but, when dressed in soldier's clothes,
brightened up, and expressed a willingness to make a clean breast of it. He then made the following statement:

The State of Ohio, Cuyahoga County,

My name is Charles Anderson; was born in Hamburg, Germany; came to America about fifteen years since; my father is dead, my mother lives in Erie, Pennsylvania. I enlisted first in July, 1863, in the 39th Pennsylvania Regiment; left that regiment in July, 1864; being sent to Chattanooga by --------, I put on woman's clothes, representing myself to Major Wells as a woman; he furnished me the clothes. I went from there to New York City; I remained in New York till October, then, went to Cincinnati; staid there till I enlisted in November, 1864, in the 60th Ohio Volunteer Infantry. I was sent to the front. I staid [sic] with the regiment till about a month ago. February 10, 1865, I was out of money and was trying to get transportation back to my regiment; I called on the Ladies' Aid Society for help, but failed; remained at the Burnet House, and this morning called on Clark Warren for transportation, where I was at the time of my arrest. I am a member of the 60th Ohio Infantry, Co. D. I adopted the course I have pursued to get home, and was intending to go back to my regiment. I came through City Point on my way home. I saw General Patrick acting Provost Marshal at City Point; I told him I was a girl; he told me to go home, and he told me he gave the Captain of the Provost Guard all necessary papers to protect me and pass me that I might go home if I would stay there. I told the Lieutenant in charge that I was coming back. I was sent to the Sanitary Commission, and the State agent furnished me transportation to Cleveland. I had a little money left; paid my way to Cincinnati and back home.

The whole of this statement is undoubtedly false. Evidence has been collected that leaves little doubt of the fact that "Charles Anderson" is a rebel spy, and in communication with persons in the North. All his letters were destroyed as received. His statement in regard to living in Erie is false, as he is entirely ignorant of localities and persons there, and he is likewise ignorant in regard to Cincinnati, where he professed to have lived. He has been in Dayton, and he returned from there lately, remarking to the girl that he was very glad for his anxiety would soon be over. In his possession were found three sets of wearing apparel, one female, one military, and one the dress of a dashing "young man about town."

Charlie, alias "Lottie" Anderson, is very feminine in appearance, and has a soft and low feminine voice, whenever he chooses to use it. When dressed as a man he has the appearance of a girl in disguise, and when dressed in tasteful feminine attire, it is exceedingly difficult to doubt the femininity. His accomplishments are varied. He is a dead shot with a pistol, a splendid horseman, can talk three languages fluently, can dance admirably, play the piano, do fine embroidery, knit and crochet equal to any woman, and can spark the boys, as many of them know to their mortification. On one occasion "she" received a stolen kiss behind the door, from an enamored young man, and returned it with fervor to his delight. Although so feminine in appearance, he is remarkably strong for his size.

There are other facts that go to show he is a rebel spy, that it would not be proper to give at this time. The object of his getting acquainted with the girl, and keeping her in ignorance of his real sex, was to divert suspicion from himself until he could get to Washington. In private with Emma he has expressed a bitter hatred to the North, and a determination to shoot President Lincoln if he could get a chance at him.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 25, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Pizarro; or The Death of Rolla;" "Live Nigger"
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Maniac Lover, or, Ye Fayre Lass o' Lichfield;" "The Two Buzzards"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 26, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
The Weston Times says that a number of persons exiled to Dixie from Ray county, passed through that city on Tuesday last. One mother solicitous for the welfare of her banished daughter, offered any Union man $6,000 in money and a good tract of land to marry her, and thus spare her from exile. But no bachelor or widower could be found to accept the offer, though the secesher was pretty and young. This shows a healthy state of feeling in our neighboring town.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 26, 1865, p. 3, c. 2
At a meeting held in the Second Ward last evening, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:
Resolved, That all persons, who have subscribed the sum of twenty dollars or over to assist in filling the quota of the Second Ward in the impending draft, be protected by the funds on hand or that may hereafter be raised.
Resolved, That we will not assist any person of the Second Ward who may be drafted and has not contributed to the draft fund.
Resolved, That a list of the names of all persons in the Second Ward liable to draft, who have not contributed to the draft fund of Second Ward, be published in the papers of the city for one week, and that a Committee of three be appointed to obtain their names.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 26, 1865, p. 3, c. 2
At a meeting of the citizens of the Fourth ward, held on Friday night, the following resolutions were passed:
Resolved, That L. B. Wheat, Js. Dilworth, and Milo Carrier, constitute an Executive Committee for the Fourth Ward, to draw upon the Treasurer for the funds necessary to pay recruits, when they shall be satisfied the recruits have enlisted, and to superintend recruiting for the Ward.
Resolved, That every man of the Fourth Ward be, and is hereby constituted a committee to visit the citizens of the Ward, to induce them to subscribe to the Ward fund.
Resolved, That the man who, being able to assist the Ward Fund, and refuses to do so, if drafted, does not deserve, and will not have, the sympathies of the citizens of the Fourth Ward.
Resolved, That Robert Forsyth and T. G. Campbell, be and are hereby a committee to collect contributions at the Fort.
Resolved, That Wm. Beeler, Wm. Smith and ------ Haas, be and are hereby appointed a committee to canvass the First Ward for contributions to the Fourth Ward Fund.
Resolved, That two hundred dollars shall be the maximum price paid by the Executive Committee for recruits for the Fourth Ward.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 28, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Orphan of Geneva;" "A Ghost in Spite of Himself"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 28, 1865, p. 2, c. 1
Rebel Soldiers.

There are at the Fort quite a number of rebel soldiers. They are, as we understand, from Rock Island, where they were kept as prisoners of war.

As the report goes they were willing to cry quits. That is, they said, "we will not fight for the rebel nor against the loyal cause. Receive us, and we will war against the Indians."

Government accepts them upon these terms, and a portion of them are now here.

We don't like the policy—it is unsound. It is not in human nature for men situated as they are, to be true. They are for or against us. If for, we know where they are; if against, we cannot count upon them. That they are not for us, is clear; that they will be against us, as opportunity may offer, we consider as certain.

Besides, these rebel volunteers will be in a position, unless wisely scattered, and sure to be controlled by loyal men, where they may cause the utmost mischief, and do to the West, the most harm. We say in a position; for they can escape, if on the plains, to Texas; they can join the Indians; or they can unite with the Maxamillian [sic] Mexicans. They will have the freest scope for treason or for treasonable action, and it will be hard for us to expose or punish this treason, or this treasonable action, unless we have overwhelming numbers to control them.

Still we hope for the best. Government wants men. We need more of them here; we need them on our frontier; on the plains; but we should rather have home soldiers, loyal soldiers, boys of blue whose loyalty is unquestioned, and whose grit is admitted.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 28, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

Great Excitement in Coffey County!
Osborne and Feral.
A Drove of Cattle Seized and Osborne's Life Threatened.

Burlington, Coffey County,}
Feb. 22d, 1865.}

Editor Leavenworth Times:

About the middle of last month's company of about twenty-five persons was organized in this place, having for its object, the purchase, (or rather the stealing,) of cattle, in the Indian Country. The organization was perfected by John Osborne, (brother-in-law and partner of D. R. Anthony) and Silas Feral, both of whom accompanied the expedition.

On Monday last, the 20th inst., the party returned with a large drove, which they professed to have purchased in the Indian Country at the low price of $5 per head, delivered at this place. The moment the fact was known, the excitement became intense throughout the whole county and demonstrations were made of so serious a character, that it became evident the people were determined to put a stop to the nefarious trade, at any cost. This morning it became evident that Osborne would be hung unless prompt and decided measures were taken by those who did not wish to proceed to such extreme measures, and believed that Gen. Dodge's order was no paper order, but one to be carried out in good faith. The Militia companies organized, seized the cattle and turned them over to Major Heath.

After these measures had been taken, Osborne, through the influence of a few of our most influential citizens, was allowed to escape, and is, doubtless, ere this reaches you, in close conference with his brother-in-law in regard to the most available means for securing the cattle
from the clutches of the military authorities.

I should add, in this connection, that the course taken by our citizens was not prompted by a party spirit, nor by any political feeling. Our citizens have felt the curse of cattle stealing for the past two years, and, to a man, they are determined, come what will, that no peculator or thief shall be allowed to make Coffey County his headquarters.

Yours, J.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 28, 1865, p. 3, c. 3

At a meeting held in the Third Ward last night, the following gentlemen were appointed to collect money to raise men to fill the quota of that Ward: [list].

The following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That the names of every voter, alien and enrolled man in the Third Ward, who does not contribute to the draft fund, before the quota is filled, excepting those who have furnished substitutes, shall be published for the space of one week, in the Daily papers, in testimony of their illiberal and shirking spirit.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 28, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

The Leavenworth Turnverein will give another masquerade ball this evening at Turner's Hall. These dances have been very popular with our German fellow-citizens, and all who have attended have enjoyed themselves hugely.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 28, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

The Purim Association, recently formed in this city, will give a grand masquerade ball on the 13th of next month, at the new building of Carney & Stevens, on the corner of Choctaw street and the Levee. Those who have the matter in hand have had experience in getting these kinds of balls up, and this one will, of course, be a success.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 28, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

A meeting of those in the Fourth Ward liable to draft was held at the brick School house on Sunday evening. On motion of Ex-Marshal Schott, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves one to the other, that if any man be drafted who has subscribed and paid $25 to the Fourth Ward bounty fund, that we will aid and assist him with the requisite amount of money to procure a substitute.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves as men, not to aid any man should he be drafted, who has not subscribed to the Fourth Ward local bounty fund.

On motion of Mr. S. S. Ellis, it was resolved, that all persons who have subscribed to the Fourth Ward bounty fund, pay their subscription to said fund by 9 A. M., of Tuesday, the 28th inst., or they will not be entitled to the protection of the Ward.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 1, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

Communication.
Leavenworth, Feb. 28, 1865.

To the Editor of The Times:

I noticed a terrible editorial article and a communication from Jones, in the Times. Since I have been in Kansas I have bought and sold about four hundred head of cattle, mostly young stock, for which I paid a fair price and sold for a small profit. The statements in the Times are false. I don't know Mr. Jones, but I do know that when I left Burlington, on Thursday last, I heard no threats expressed by anybody. I shall go to Burlington again this week. The citizens of Burlington have always treated me kindly, and if any such feeling exists as Mr. Jones intimates, I am wholly ignorant of it. As the object of the attack on me seems to be for the purpose of injuring Gen. Curtis, Col. Coffin and others, I will say that no one was, in any way interested with me. What little trading [sic?] I did was on my own account.

Very respectfully,
J. P. Osborn.

We give Mr. Osborn a hearing. The Burlington paper will inform us fully on the subject. We shall wait till we get that. We call its attention, however, to Mr. Osborn's letter, and ask it to give us the fact.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 1, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Bride of Lammermoor;" "The Toodles"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 1, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
The Brewers of this city have advanced the price of beer to twelve dollars per barrel.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 1, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
There are some two hundred men in the Third Ward liable to the draft who have not paid anything towards recruits. If they do not fork over soon they will see their names in print.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 1, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Messrs. Fitzwilliam and Ummethun, the committee appointed by the citizens of the Second Ward to raise funds to procure substitutes to fill the quota, officially report that the Ward is "out of the draft." They raised 28 men, at a cost of $7,600. Every dollar was raised in the Ward. But one colored man was enlisted by the committee. The citizens of the Ward generally, did nobly; few sneaks were found and will be "spotted." Messrs. Fitzwilliam, Ummethun, I. N. Town, A. Garrett and Hon. Josiah Kellogg, took the most interest in the matter, and will long be remembered for their labors.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 1, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
At a large and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of the Third Ward, the following proceedings were had:

Resolved, That as we have now filled our quota of volunteers, and feeling anxious that there should be no draft in our city, we hereby pledge ourselves to use all our influence to enable the Fourth Ward to fill her quota.

Resolved, That the thanks of the citizens of the Third Ward are hereby heartily tendered to E. H. Marsh, Treasurer of the Volunteer Fund, the Executive and Recruiting Committee for the prompt and efficient manner in which they have discharged their duties.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting are hereby tendered to those citizens of the
First Ward who have generously contributed to the fund for filling the quota of our Ward.
Resolves, That James Franks be appointed to collect all delinquent subscriptions and to report on Saturday evening next.

Resolved, That James Franks, John Foster, John Jewett, O. C. Plummer, R. J. Selway and John L. Myers be appointed a committee to prepare and report a black list on Saturday evening next.

(City papers copy.)

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 2, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The People's Lawyer, or, Who Stole That Apple Sass?"; "Turn Him Out"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 2, 1865, p. 3, c. 3
From a letter received from Fort Gibson, dated the 12th, we learn that the troops there were on one-fourth rations, and would continue to be until the arrival of another train from Fort Scott. There was a great scarcity of coffee and sugar.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 3, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Bravely Done!

No draft in Leavenworth City!
Ours are a plucky people. Abused as we may be, or abuse ourselves, as we sometimes do, still, we have the grit to dare, and the energy to do.

One hundred and sixty-one recruits—the city's quota—are now ready for Uncle Sam. There was no tarrying for the wheel. Our people waited not for draw, or draft. Enough, that the men were needed by the Government. Our answer to it is, HERE THEY ARE!

Well done, Leavenworth! We can, and we do, brag on the pluck and spirit of our people.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 3, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"People's Lawyer, or, Who Stole the Apple Sass?"; "Turn Him Out"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 4, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Pizarro;" "The People's Lawyer, or, Who Stole the Apple Sass?"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 4, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Through the kindness of Mr. A. G. Fraker, of the 7th cavalry, we have been permitted to copy the following items from a letter written by one of the boys of the 7th, now at Patterson, Missouri. It is dated Feb. 24th. Patterson is below Pilot Knob:

"We are getting this country pretty well cleaned out. We have killed several of the most desperate characters within the past two weeks. Have had a few unsuccessful chases after rebels. Most all of the rebel families have been ordered South. We met two families on their road to Dixie on foot. Captain Bostwick is in command of the post. A big scout went out this morning. The citizens are making maple sugar."
The Fourth.

All over the land, the Fourth was celebrated with enthusiasm. All the main cities and towns of the North welcomed it as a patriotic holiday, and celebrated it by the firing of cannon, public gatherings, illuminations, bonfires, &c. It was a day of patriotic revel.

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Black Eyed Susan;" "Turn Him Out;" "The Two Buzzards"

Saturday, the 4th of March, was celebrated in this city more or less by all classes of citizens. Many of the stores were closed, but a majority of them were left open. The Stars and Stripes floated from the printing offices and other places, giving the city a sort of 4th of July appearance. In the evening bonfires were kindled at the corners of Shawnee and Main, Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth streets. The printing offices were brilliantly illuminated. The buildings of James Brown, corner of Shawnee and Fourth looked fine. The old U. S. Clothing Hall had several decorative lanterns in the windows, each having a patriotic motto. It was designed by Sam. Wolf. The Windows of Goddard Y Bro's. restaurant looked handsome. Mr. Tams' store was beautifully lighted. There were some other places that looked patriotic, which we have not time to enumerate. The Market House, Mansion, Planters and Laing's Hall were not lighted. Gen. Blunt's residence in South Leavenworth presented the handsomest appearance of any in the city. The windows on every side were one blaze of light which could be seen for many miles around. The illumination was not as general as it should have been; we think however, that it was a lack of time and not of patriotism. As a whole the 4th was credibly celebrated.

The Fenians on Sneaks.

At a meeting of the Fenian Brotherhood of this city, held last Friday evening, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has come to the knowledge of the Leavenworth Circle Fenian Brotherhood, that a few instances have occurred in this city of Irishmen taking out their exemption papers to escape the pending draft, and

Whereas, That to be able to obtain such exemption papers it becomes necessary for the applicant to claim the very dubious protection of our hated foe and avowed enemy of our country—the tyrannical [sic] Government of England, and

Whereas, That while in our native country British protection was exemplified to us by such refined cruelties and oppression as expatriation, landlord persecution, religious intolerance, a rope and gibbet for all who dared to murmur, and many other outrages, with all the modern British protection improvements peculiar to English rule in Ireland; be it therefore

Resolved, That in the opinion of this circle, none but cowardly poltroons, unworthy of the Irish name, would be guilty of resorting to such means to escape their duties at this hour of our adopted country's crisis.
Resolved, That we deem such conduct on the part of our countrymen as reprehensible in the extreme—that we will neither countenance, aid, assist or acknowledge them as Irishmen, and that any person giving such evidence of attachment to British institutions, is in the opinion of this circle unfit to enjoy the privileges of a free government, and unworthy of being a member of the Fenian Brotherhood, and shall be forever excluded from this circle.

   Ed. Carroll,
   P. F. Meagher,
   D. Malloy,
   Joseph Mackle, Committee.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 8, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

Styles of Literature.

For the benefit of those ambitious of literary honors, we give below a specimen or two of the different styles of literary composition recommended by one thoroughly posted in such matter:

The Extravagant Style.

The extravagance of style—simile or hyperbole run mad—are old and familiar, but are still in use. Curran describes a politician as "one who, buoyant by putrefaction, rises as he rots." Belthazar Gratian, in discussing the recondite subject of mental philosophy, says: Thoughts flow from the extensive coasts of Memory, embark on the sea of Imagination, arrive at the port of Genius, to be registered at the custom-house of the Understanding." Mather says: "We often childishly cry for a knife to cut the fingers of our souls." A German writer says that a young girl is a fishing-rod: the eyes are the hook, the smile the bait, the lover the gudgeon, and marriage the batter in which he is fried. A young gentleman once began a romance in the figurative style:

"Albert rode with the speed of an arrow to the garden, sprang like the wind from his stead, like a squirrel over the hedge, writhed like a snake through the pailings [sic], flew like a hawk through the arbor, crept up to her all unseen, threw himself passionately at her feet, swore frantically that he would shoot himself, was, however, immediately heard, seated himself in blessed delight at her side, sank on her bosom, swam in a sea of bliss—all this was the work of a second."

The Printer's Style.

The following mild and perfectly proper and intelligible directions of the foreman of a newspaper composition room to one of his hands will give an idea of this:

"Jim, put General Beauregard on the galley, and then finish the murder of the negro you commenced yesterday. Set up the ruins of Guyandotte; distribute the small-pox; you need not finish that mutiny; put the mumps in the paper this week. Pitch that pi into hell, and then go to the devil and he will tell you how to dispose of the dead matter."

This style might be varied in a very picturesque manner by the use of signs, as in the following statement of the death of a printer:
"George Woodcock, the * of his profession; the type of honesty, the ! of all; and although the [finger] of death has put a . to his existence, every § of his life was without a || ."

The Outrageous-Orthographic Style.

This style, perhaps, has already been overdone, but possibly the illustrations we present may give new suggestions to experiments in it. The following, which commences a "phable," by the author of "John Brown's Tract," is romantic and affecting beyond anything we have lately seen:

"There wuz a phrog onst. In fack there wuz sev'ral phrogs—but 2 my tail. There wuz a phrog, onst, and he wuz bro't up by his respeckted parients cording to the weigh in which a good phrog orter go. They tort him to squeak—owe! he sqokey so musical—they tort him to jump, and they tort him to refleck how he wuz only a tadpowel onst, and hadn' orter look down upon them as wuz nothink but tadpowels yet. The hoam of this youthful phrog wuz a sweet hoam, indeed. The bottom of the ditch in which he resided with his parients wuz pufy lively. The wurrems in it wuz large, and the snaiks wuz remarkable small. What more could a phrog desire?"

The following letter was written by a young lady:
"Der kuzzen: We is all well, and mother's got the his Terrix; brother Tom is got the Hupin Kaugh and sister Ann has got a babee, and hope these few lines will find you the same. Rite sune. Your apfaeotionate kuzzen."

The following order, verbatim et literatim, is said to have been received by an undertaker from an afflicted widower.
"Sur: My waif is ded, and Wants to be berried to morro. At Wuner klok. U nose wair to dig the Hole—bi the side of my too Uther waifs—Let it be deep."

The recording secretary of a division of the Sons of Temperance made this entry in his book, showing a remarkable ingenuity in spelling "usual:"
"Arter gwine threw they yewzawal fawms thair wais a coleckshun takin up but nothi pad."

In a window of a beer-house in one of our large cities is this notice: "Tabel Bear Sowld Hear tuppens a cwart."

The Laconic Style.

As applied to epistals [sic] and telegrams this is excellent. A husband telegraphed to his wife, "What have you for breakfast, and how is baby?" The answer came, "Buckwheat cakes and the measles."

The cheapest telegram ever sent was by an Irishman. Said he to the telegraph operator, "Do you ever charge anybody for the address in a message?" "No," replied the operator. "And do ye charge charge for signing his name, sir?" "No, sir." "Well thin, will ye plase send this? I jist want me brother to know I'm here"—handing the following: "To John McFlinn—at New York—(signed—Patrick McFlinn." The message was sent, and no charge made.

Humphreys, the boxer after he had conquered Mendoza, the Jew, wrote a friend as follows:
"Dear John—I've done the Jew.
"Yours. T. Humphreys."
Everybody has heard of the famous letters which passed between the adverse chiefs of Sir O'Connell and Tyrone.

"Pay me my tribute, or if you don't—
O'Connell."

"I owe you no tribute, and if I did—
O'Neil."

After Kean's performance of Abel Druggier, for his own benefit, at Drury Lane Theater, Mrs. Garrick, with more sincerity than politeness, wrote as follows:

"Dear Sir: You can't play Abel Drugger.
Yours,
S. Garrick."

"To Edmund Kean, Esq."

"To this the modern Roscius laconically replied.
"Dear Madame: I know it.
"Yours,
E. Kean."

"To Mrs. Garrick."

The celebrated Foote's correspondence with his mother is equally pithy:

"Dear Sam: I'm in prison.
"Your loving mother.
A. Foote."

"Dear Mother: So am I.
"Your affectionate son,
Sam Foote."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 8, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Lady of Lyons;" "Virginia Mummy"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 8, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Mrs. Kelley, who was rescued from the Indians in Dakota on the 9th of December last, has arrived at St. Joe, in company with her husband. The train she was captured from, was attacked on the 12th of July last, in the vicinity of Deer Creek.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 9, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Honey Moon;" "The Double Bedded Room"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 10, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 10, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
There has been considerable complaint concerning the action of some of the Rock Island rebels at the Fort. They will yet give the authorities trouble. A gentleman who mingled with them freely while on the way out, informs us that not one of them showed the first sign of loyalty, but on the contrary were open and undisguised in their treasonable sentiments. They should be returned to Rock Island.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 11, 1865, p. 2, c. 1
The Second and Third U. S.
We expressed doubts some time since as to the policy of employing these forces, enlisted as they have been from rebel prisoners, and fears, too, that the policy would result in evil. We were led to do this, not only from general reasoning, but from various reports which had reached us as to their supposed feelings, shouting for Jeff Davis, &c.

Since then we had an interview with Colonel Caraker, (an officer of merit and intelligence) who commands the Second and Third regiments, and are now satisfied that these men will act in good faith. Their hatred of Davis is intense, because they believe him to have blasted their hopes and homes. A large portion of them are foreigners, and the Southerners proper, as a whole, have been forced—conscription, into the rebel service.

The brave officer in command—a veteran and a Massachusetts man—assures us, that their conduct has been exemplary, and that he would trust them before any foe. Of course, like almost all sailors and soldiers they will, when excited, do and say unwise things; but on duty and on duty, too, which required both intelligence and fidelity they have proved trustworthy in every way.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 11, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Katharine & Petruchio;" "Black Eyed Susan;" in preparation "Money and Misery"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 11, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Our Irish fellow citizens intend to have a grand banquet on the 17th at Turners' Hall, in honor of St. Patrick's day. A good time is anticipated.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 11, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Col. J. E. Hays, of the 12th Kansas, arrived in town yesterday, and is stopping at the Mansion House. It will be recollected that he was severely wounded in the leg at the battle of Jenkins' Ferry, on the Saline, and taken prisoner. While in the hands of the rebels his leg was amputated. He was exchanged at Shreveport a few weeks ago, having been a prisoner in Texas since the 30th of April last. The Colonel is a gallant officer, and his many friends throughout the State, will be happy to give him a hearty welcome.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 2
The Committee of the Purim Association are still busy at work fixing up the hall for the masquerade on Monday evening next. They are sparing no pains or expense to make it the affair of the season. We have been shown a programme, or order of dances, and in it we notice many that are new. Among the new pieces are—"Immortalian Waltz," "Mexican Spanish Dance," "Chow-Chow" or "Medley Dance," "Who Are You?" a grand march quadrille, "Digestion Gallop," "Highland," etc. Faust's Grand March will be played. Pat. Slyman will attend to the eating arrangements, the announcement of which is enough on that point.

The invitation committee have understood that many of those invited do not wish to mask. We must inform each that they can come to the "hop" without masks if they choose.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 2
Summary: History of the Kansas Eighth.
His Report of Rebeldom!
Movements of Rebels, &c., &c.

We yesterday noticed the arrival of Col. Hayes from Shreveport, La., where he terminated his captivity of ten months among the rebels, accompanied by his wife. Mrs. H. went South, alone immediately on learning the condition of her husband, and has remained with him ever since, sharing all his hardships and privations, and by her attention contributed to his recovery.

As they were sent from one place to another frequently, they had good opportunity to ascertain the true state of affairs down there.

From their intelligent and interesting narrative we learn the following facts, among the many subjects freely detailed.

Gen. Kirby Smith is still in command of the trans-Mississippi Department, with headquarters at Shreveport, La. Buckner is at Alexandria, commanding Western Louisiana. Magruder is at Washington and has command of Arkansas.

The Colonel is of the opinion that a rebel force of 40,000 men could be concentrated at any point in the eastern portion of the Department in case of emergency, though there is a want of small arms to supply all their men. Price had 3,500 men belonging to the infantry disarmed, and their arms given to his mounted men last fall to make his raid to Missouri, and to supply the recruits he expected to join him from that State. The recruits and bushwhackers Price succeeded in taking South with him were generally in favor of deserting, but Magruder had an infantry force to surround them, and gave them orders for them to dismount and give up their horses. They were then formed into infantry companies and drilled accordingly.

The probability of another raid up North the Colonel thinks very doubtful, or even of Price ever having a separate command again, though Smith will still pet him in order to please the Missouri troops.

Reynolds, the rebel Governor of Missouri, had the capital of that State for awhile at Washington, Ark., but fearing the proximity of the "feds," had removed the whole concern to Marshal [sic], Texas.

They have plenty of artillery, especially field pieces, and two well built iron-clads lying at Shreveport.

There is a strong Union element in the Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas regiments, a few continually deserting to our lines, but a larger number to their homes. The troops from these States generally, look upon the troops from Missouri as a set of thieves, cut-throats and renegades, more especially Shelby's command, which is dreaded by the citizens more than any other, as they rob and pillage indiscriminately. The former regiments have repeatedly refused to cross to the east side of the Mississippi river as heretofore stated, and other acts of insubordination are frequent. There being also less hatred or persecution of Union soldiers or citizens manifested than heretofore, frequently assisting our men to escape from prison, and treating them generally with more humanity.

Our men in their hands are fed almost entirely on beef and corn bread, baked with all the bran in it, though they have a slight change occasionally. We were shown a small parcel of what was intended, no doubt, for cracked wheat, but to all appearances was tolerable fair wheat bran, that was issued occasionally. From negligence mostly, these rations were sometimes extremely short; their own men had the same quality, though perhaps a larger quantity. Many of the
prisoners were following their trades in a small way, thereby trading for something to eat, wear, &c., or selling the buttons off their clothes, which alone would subsist them if prices were not so high. One officer sold the buttons of his coat for $45 in greenbacks, which the rebels prefer ten to one of their own. It is not uncommon to give from $500 to $1000 boot in a horse trade.

Many officers advocate the idea of taking up the cause of Maximilian or becoming a Province of France, in case of the Confederacy failing—which many of them look on as certain—but the mass of the soldiers prefer allegiance to the old Government.

The many friends of Capt. A. J. Armstrong, of the 1st Kan. Col. Vols., who was captured last spring, at Poison Springs, Ark., will be glad to learn that he is exchanged. When he was sent to prison at Tyler, Texas, he reported himself as a private in the 36th Iowa, and was worked with the men until exchanged, though he had escaped from prison twice, and was recaptured once with the assistance of hounds, when he was some distance up in Arkansas.

McLean, of Kansas border ruffian notoriety, but more recently on Magruder's staff, was killed recently in a duel with a Col. Wood, of Missouri, growing out of Wood's application for a leave of absence, which McLean opposed. Wood was under arrest for a few days and then restored to his command, not having committed a very serious offence in the eyes of the "chivalry."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: "Money and Misery; or, High Crime and Low Crime"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
A Canadian paper estimates that forty-three thousand Canadians have enlisted in the federal army since the commencement of the war. Of these it is calculated that fourteen thousand have died on the battlefield.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 12, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 14, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Money and Misery; or, High Crime and Low Crime"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 14, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Mrs. Martin, who was captured at Plum creek last summer by the Indians, has been ransomed, and is at Fort Leavenworth. She states that the Indians were led on by Big Crow. They killed and scalped her husband and friends, and threw the scalps in her face. On the way down she recognized Big Crow in his lodge in the camp of one of the companies of the 11th Ohio cavalry. The rascal was sent to Denver in irons, and will probably be shot. He was acting as a spy.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 15, 1865, p. 2, c. 2
Interesting from Texas.
News from Texas is to the 1st inst., via New Orleans, March 3d. The following are the main items of interest:

News has come by the last arrival from the mouth of the Rio Grande that the rebel authorities have ordered twenty-six Union families to leave Corpus Christi and the vicinity and cross the Rio Grande into Mexico.

At the commencement of the rebellion no family was permitted to leave the State of Texas. When Col. Anderson attempted to go with his family to Mexico, under the 40 days proclamation of Jeff. Davis, he was arrested, imprisoned and his family detained at Brownsville. The rebel Colonel Ford, commanding there, received an order to seize [sic] and sell Mrs. Anderson's effect. Col. Ford disobeyed, and advised Mrs. Anderson to cross at once and destroyed the order. Col. Anderson escaped, joined his family at Vera Cruz and reached the North in good time to take the field at the head of the gallant regiment which he commanded until wounds which he received at Stone River forced him to resign.

Since then the course of the rebel leaders in Texas has totally changed. Instead of detaining Union families, they appear to want to drive them out of the country so that they may rob them of their property.

Small parties of Colonel Ford's men now roam as highwaymen between the Rio Grande and Neuces [sic], robbing Unionists and rebels alike. The persecution of the parties driven from Corpus Christi, has been at the instigation of Colonel Loverskiold, a rebel Quartermaster who, I hear, was a convict in the penitentiary at Baton Rouge.

Rebel troops belonging to General B. [sic] Kirby Smith's command, though repeatedly ordered to cross the Mississippi, have mutinied and refused to do so. Col. Ford's command on the Rio Grande have also disobeyed orders more than once by refusing to go east of the Colorado river. In both cases the rebel authorities have been unable to coerce the rank and file into obedience, and indeed it is doubted as to whether the course taken by the men was not instigated by the officers in immediate command of them. Neither Jeff. Davis in his day, nor General Lee in his present capacity of Generalissimo or Military Dictator, could or can exert any real command over what they style the Trans-Mississippi Department. Practically it has seceded from Dixie and gone into the cotton trade on its own account.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 15, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Money and Misery; or, High Crime and Low Crime"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 15, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

An enterprising colored individual from the country yesterday brought in a white substitute, paying him $300.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 15, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

That was a gay festival, Monday night! None more joyous—none so brilliant, have we had in Leavenworth.

Above, all was inauspicious. The heavens were shut in by clouds, and the earth was wet by their rain. Yet, not heeding the elements, the beautiful and the brave, gathered to remember a time honored festival, and its great lesson.

There were characters at the ball. Any one may dress: that dress may be rich and talking; yet it may have no expression. But character tells—Morning, fresh and glowing; Night, soft and full of repose; Queen Esther, with true womanly dignity; the Highland Maid, with rich
plaid and tarlatan; but softly, describe the characters we cannot, and, so in cipher, we shall let the official general description speak for us:

Mrs. Alfred B.—Queen Esther; Miss Emma G—Representing Night; Mrs. Barnard F—Highland Lassie; Miss Mary F—Ancient Page; Miss Susan H—Highland Girl; Mrs. Col. J—Elegant velvet dress, trimmed with gold stars, representing Night; Miss Mary L—Morning; Miss Hessie W—French Peasant; Mrs. Mike E—Greek Maiden; one lady was a delegate from Jeff. Davis in a very elegant costume, and made a magnificent appearance, whose name we are unable to learn; Mrs. M. B. K—Roman Matron; Mrs. George E—Greek Maiden, very elegant; Miss Kate B—Queen of hearts; Miss Kate K—May Queen; Miss K—Cupid; Mr. S—Highland Costume; Mrs. David S—a very old woman, with very great begging propensities; the two Mrs. L's and Mrs. O'B—Domino; Miss Pauline F—A Queen; Miss L. M.—very elegant costume of red and white, which looked very pretty; Col. J—a Yankee with immense buttons, and very patriotic; George E—Mose, just from New York; Henry R—a Tyrolier; Charley H—an imp from the lower regions; Henry M—High Priest; Mike E—Bonnie Highlander; Mr. G—represented the navy; Mr. M.—Dildaire and Fanchar; Abe R—Yankee, Sam Slick; Billy R—school marm just from Germany; Lew S.—German warrior; Capt. C—Sambo, immense dancing propensities, and a great desire for cutting capers; Sam W—fat boy in Pickwick; Maj. McE—Lord Dundreary; Morris K—overgrown school boy just arrived from the fatherland; Edward F—wolf, great propensities for stealing lager instead of sheep; Mr. L—Cavalier of the times of Ludwick the 14th; S. J.—Greek character; Cyrus E—Count Pulaski; Barnard F—Arab chief, Morris S—Indian chief; David S—Irish emigrant; Mr. S. and Mr. Philip S—schoolboys with great love for marbles; Mr. T. P—Suit made entirely of pretzels; Mr. Alfred B—Aminidab Sleek begging for the indigent young Africans; and a great many others in very elegant and nice costume, that we do not at this moment remember.—Mr. Noah M—represented Pap Price, in Kansas, on his famous retreat, looking as pale as death. Mr. Reuben N—very patriotic gentleman, wrapped up in the colors of his country.

The supper was all the guests desired and better than we thought could be furnished. Slyman & Jacomini excelled themselves. Can we say more? What was rare and rich, sea or land could produce, they had, and the gay and festive assemblage enjoyed it with eager appetite and keen relish.

The Purim ball will be long remembered—it was beautiful in its display of character, and full of that harmony which delights old and young.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 16, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—“Money and Misery; or, High Crime and Low Crime”

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 17, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—“Money and Misery; or, High Crime and Low Crime”

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 17, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
We have received the Fort Smith New Era of February 18th, which contains several items of interest. Gen. Cyrus Bussey supercedes [sic] Gen. Thayer, who toes to Little Rock. Sergeant Mills, and Adam Scott, H. Lowery, W. Condray, G. Simco, C. Allison, S. Russell, of the 14th, and E. L. Rucker of the 6th Kansas, had been arrested for cruel outrages upon women, and are in irons. The paroled prisoners who returned from Tyler, Texas, give a sad account of the barbarous treatment they received at the hands of the rebels. One poor fellow died from yellow
fever and his body was rolled in the privy and left there. Others were buried but a few inches out of sight, close to their living comrades. But worst of all, great numbers died from some unknown cause which the prisoners attributed to poison being administered to them in their food. Indeed, the rebel surgeons boasted that they killed more Yankees than their army. The bodies of those deceased swelled up to two or three times their ordinary size. A fellow named Chas. McGuire, formerly of Co. I, 12th Kansas, who was induced last summer by a rebel girl to desert, on the promise of marrying him, but whom she afterwards denounced as a spy, was also confined at Tyler and died there. The Era will be published daily when a hundred subscribers are obtained.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 18, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Money and Misery; or, High Crime and Low Crime"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 19, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

The Fenians.

Enthusiasm is the word to characterize the celebration of St. Patrick's day, at Turner's Hall, by the Fenians. It was electric. Guests and invited guests felt it, and the consequence was, a gladsome, a joyous celebration.

The substantials were all that could be asked—Goddard & Bros., proved themselves among the best of providers for the inner man.

After supper, so well supplied, then came the flow of soul.

Ed. Carroll presided, and presided well; and we had speeches, humorous, spicy, odd, and eloquent. The toasts, and the gentlemen who replied to them, we chronicle:

The day we celebrate—responded to by W. S. Carroll; The Fenian Brotherhood—Colonel McFarland; The President of the United States—Col. D. R. Anthony; The Press—Col. Vaughan; The State of Kansas—Dr. J. W. Morris; Ireland, the land of our birth—Silence; Free Missouri, our sister State—Col. Doniphan; The City of Leavenworth—Major Foote; The army and navy—Col. Jennison; The Union—Gen. W. W. Wilder; The United States, the land of our adoption—Silence; The memory of Robert Emmett—silence; The ladies—H. J. Dennis.

All past [sic] off well. The management was most excellent. We dare not particularize, for all united with the chairman and Messrs. Saunders, Hughes, Smith, Conroy, etc., to make the festival what it should be—a joyous one and a success.

And it was both! The Fenians were masters of the field, and it may be, that they will, ere the end shall come, the masters of another and a bigger field. Success say we to them, and to ould Ireland!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 19, 1865, p. 2, c. 3

Mexican Aid League.

At a meeting of the above mentioned League held this, Saturday evening, March 18th, 1865, the following was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Leavenworth Branch of the Mexican Aid League be hereby tendered to The Times for the lucid and able article on Mexican and American interests
as published in this morning's issue.

I was also directed to offer to The Times the following items relative to the aim, character and purpose of the aforesaid League, promising that the time is not yet ripe for a full publication of all matters connected therewith.

1\textsuperscript{st}. The League is organized entirely under American influences.

2\textsuperscript{nd}. It's [sic]first aim is to render substantial aid to the Mexican people in their efforts to oppose the rule of a Foreign Tyrant and to sustain the integrity of the Mexican Republic.

3\textsuperscript{rd}. The League will obtain large and rich grants of land which are to be conveyed to it by the rightful government of Mexico.

4\textsuperscript{th}. The development of the rich mines and fields of our sister Republic, voluntarily given to the League, will be thoroughly prosecuted.

5\textsuperscript{th}. Towns are to be located, colonies established, mines re-opened, and all the resources of the country developed.

6\textsuperscript{th}. Arrangements are now in progress to secure a survey of the aforesaid grants and to open direct communication with Juarez, the rightful President of the Mexican Republic, and the authorized Representative of Juarez at Washington who is the only accredited minister of Mexico recognized by President Lincoln.

7\textsuperscript{th}. A thorough organization of the friends of Mexican independence and American enterprise is now being effected all over the United States.

8\textsuperscript{th}. A central headquarters is to be established at some point on the Missouri River most accessible to Northern Mexico from whence colonies can start and at which supply depot's [sic] can be established. This point will be either Leavenworth, St. Joseph, Atchison or Kansas City.

9\textsuperscript{th}. Accredited agents of the League will shortly visit the last mentioned points to report on their respective benefits and advantages.

10\textsuperscript{th}. Emigrant parties will start for Northern Mexico at various times during the coming summer, all of which will be fully noted.

11\textsuperscript{th}. The most thorough and ample outfits will be supplied to all desirous of engaging in the enterprise.

12\textsuperscript{th}. All offices are elective and filled by a fair and full vote of members in good standing.

--Five dollars entitles a person to an honorary membership with a voice in the general affairs of the League.

--Ten dollars entitles a person to maps, survey's [sic], and all documents in possession of the League, with a full right to all the privileges and advantages of membership.

--One hundred dollars secures an interest in the Grants owned by the League, and a share in all the mining advantages possessed by the company.

For the present all letters and documents should be addressed to "Secretary of the Mexican Aid League, Leavenworth, Kansas."

All proper inquiries will be promptly answered and the earnest and immediate endorsement of the people in an enterprise promising such great results both to those immediately interested and to Mexico and the United States, is respectfully solicited.

By order

Secretary

"Mexican Aid League."

Saturday Evening, March 18\textsuperscript{th}, 1865.
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 19, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Hunchback;" "The Live Nigger"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 21, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Lucretia Borgia;" "Turn Him Out"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 22, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Lady Audley"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 23, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
The tableaux festival of the Westminster Church, on Tuesday evening, was a success. The large hall was well filled, and all seemed to enjoy themselves. The tableaux were good considering the short space of time in which they were gotten up. Those representing "The United States of America," "Pyramid of Beauty," "Flower of the Family," and "Light of Other Days," were particularly noticed. The profits will probably amount to $250. The walking was not good or the hall would have been crowded. Messrs. Hastings and Somerby conducted the affair. The supper was first rate.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 24, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Female Gambler, or, Plot and Passion;" "Stage Struck"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 24, 1865, p. 2, c. 1
The Negro Recruiting—Schofield's Joy Gun.

Wilmington letters state that the National flag had scarcely floated over the city when recruiting offices were opened and enlistments begun. Up to the 7th about one thousand hearty and stout freedmen had enlisted, and the march of the army inland will open the way for largely swelling the Union ranks with these black heroes. A letter says:--"Lee will, no doubt, find blacks to oppose his hastily organized negro troops, and if the problem is left for them to solve, it will be a speedy one. These negroes seem confident that those armed by the rebels will not fight them, and they are anxious to confront them to prove it. They claim a perfect understanding among all the blacks."

A letter from Gen. Cox's headquarters near Kinston, March 9th, to the Cincinnati Commercial, makes the following interesting note of Gen. Schofield's "joy gun:"

["Soon after our forces occupied Wilmington, a stalwart, intelligent negro called at General Schofield's headquarters and asked to see the General. He was shown into the room, when his mission was made known. He had gathered together hundreds of stout men and marched them from the interior, by night, through the thickets, swamps and forests. Not knowing whether our forces were yet in Wilmington, he left his men behind and scouted through himself, promising them that if the "Union men were in Wilmington, he would ask the General to fire a joy gun, when they were all to come in and join him." "And now, General," the negro said, "I find you good Union folks all here, and it makes my heart dance for joy; and won't you have that big gun fired. Oh, master, it will make my mother cry when she hears that joy gun, and all the men will be glad, and they will come in here and join your army." General Schofield promised him that his "joy gun" should be fired, and the man went out, waiting to hear its echo"]
through the pine forests and hills. The General ordered one of the heaviest pieces of artillery in the fort to be fired.

That "joy gun" was fired; its echo is still ringing through these forests, and over those sandy plains. It was a joyful sound to those hunted fugitives, secreted in the swamps about the city. It called them from their hiding places, and in hundreds they came, with strong arms, and what is better still, with joyful hearts—hearts willing and anxious to do what little they could for the power that broke off their chains, and freed them from the shackles of their task masters. They are enrolling their names to-day, on the recruiting lists of this great army of freemen, and clad in blue, and with Yankee muskets, they will be foremost in the grand army, now marshaling for the death struggle.

That gun, that was a joyful messenger to them, and was heard by hundreds of others, fleeing from the advancing armies of the Union. It did not call them in, however. It quickened their speed and carried them farther away from the power they dared not meet. Their arms were full as strong and able to do duty for the old flag, but their hearts were bitter in the hatred of that flag. In this they differed. One was black, the other was white. One was loyal, the other disloyal. The joy gun rallied one class about the flag, while it drove the other from it. Other joy guns are being fired. The hills and valleys of North Carolina are echoing to the sound of thousands of them. They are joy guns to one class, while they ring with despair for another.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 25, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Female Gambler, or Plot and Passion;" "Shoulder Straps"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 25, 1865, p. 3, c. 2
We had the pleasure of a call from Mr. Ed. Jobson, formerly of this city, the other day. He had just returned from Camp Ford, near Tyler, Texas. He was captured on the 16th of September last, twelve miles this side of Fort Gibson. The rebels stripped him of all the clothing he had that was good for anything, and he was obliged to spend the winter without coat or blanket. He confirms the statements made by others of the cruel treatment Union soldiers receive. Their rations were from one half to one pint of unbolted meal per day, and generally a little beef. Twelve hundred men were exchanged at the time he was, and there were about the same number left. On election day the rebels ordered all the boys out to vote. The following was the result: Lincoln, 1,504; McClellan 687. The rebels call Banks their Commissary General. They took those to be exchanged down Red river to its mouth. Mr. J. says he and the portions of the two companies captured would not have been taken had it not been for the drunkenness of Capt. Barker, of the 2d Kansas. Through his management twenty-five negroes were killed and about one hundred men captured. We are glad to see Ed. home again.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 2
The sewing women of Cincinnati have addressed a memorial to President Lincoln, in which they say: "We are unable to sustain life for the prices offered by contractors, who fatten on their contracts by grinding immense profits out of the labor of their operatives. As an example, the contractors are paid one dollar and seventy-five cents per dozen for making gray wollen [sic] shirts, and they require us to make them for one dollar per dozen. This is a sample of the justice meted out to us, the willing laborers, without whom the armies could not be properly clothed and equipped."
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

Funerals.—A new sensible fashion is beginning to prevail in this city, in regard to
funerals. It is this: The funeral services are held, the assembly is dismissed, and all except the
family and other relatives of the deceased return to their homes; afterward, the hearse and
carriages come, and the body is accompanied to the grave by the family only. This gives the
immediate relatives an opportunity to "take leave" of the deceased, and perform the last office
privately; and, in the case of families who are poor or in only moderate circumstances, it saves
much needless expense. A respectable funeral, economically managed, now costs $75 to $100, while if carriages are provided for all friends and acquaintances who choose to ride, the expense
often amounts to $300 or $400. There is no good reason why a family in affliction should be
called upon to pay for sympathizing friends at the rate of $1 each.—Hartford Press.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Lady of Lyons;" "The Virginia Mummy"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 26, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

We wish to call attention to the advertisements of Mr. Lauber, 64 Main street, up stairs,
(next door to Church, Sponable & Co.) He has just received a large lot of Shaker bonnets and
straw goods, which in addition to his already extensive stock of gents furnishing goods, fancy
goods and Yankee notions, enables him to offer superior inducements to customers. He assures
his friends that he will at all times sell his goods at gold prices. Call and see him.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 26, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

There was a very large market yesterday morning. The following prices ruled: Potatoes,
$3 50 per bushel; apples, $2 50 to $4; onions, $6; butter, 60c per lb; eggs, 40c per dozen;
chickens, dressed, 65 to 70c apiece; live, 50c; turkeys, $2 to 2 50; prairie chickens, 25c; hominy,
15c per quart; pickles, 25 to 40c per dozen; wild ducks, 25 to 50c; wild geese, 75 to $1 50; krout,
25c per quart; beans, 20c per quart; cabbage, 5 to 30c per head.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 28, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Unequal Match;" "Black Eyed Susan"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 28, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

Massasoit Paper Collars 25 cents a box at Woolf's Shirt Depot, 31 Delaware street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 29, 1865, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Artist's Bride; or The Discarded Daughter;" "Double
Bedded Room"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 30, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Artist's Bride; or, The Discarded Daughter;" "Shoulder
Straps, or Love n the Sly"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 31, 1865, p. 2, c. 4

Two female soldiers, captured with a squad of bridge burners, are now in the military
prison at Nashville. Their names are Mary A. Wright, of Crosby's scouts, and Margaret Henry,
of Jenkin's scouts. One of them rejoices in the rank and uniform of a captain. The twelve male members of the squad have been sent North. Among them are four officers of the rebel army.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 31, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"East Lynne, or, The Earl's Daughter"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 31, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Miss Elizabeth Graham, daughter of Capt Robt. Graham, has been appointed by the President post-mistress at the Fort.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 31, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Tip top cotton socks at 25 cents a pair at Woolf's Shirt Depot, 31 Delaware street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 1, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"East Lynne, or, The Earl's Daughter"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 1, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
We took a look yesterday at a Kerosene cooking stove, just introduced in this city, by Messrs. Crow & Foster, 82 Delaware street. In size, it is about twenty inches by twelve, and in the chimney eighteen inches. It is so arranged that the cooking can be done by one, two, three, or four lamps. The largest size—there are five sizes—will cook enough for a small family with the greatest ease and dispatch. The furniture is the same kind as is used with the common cooking stove. It consumes the smoke and can be used in a room without creating any unpleasant odors. It is really a wonderful invention; and as an article of economy can't be beat. The smallest size costs but $6, and the largest $20. Housekeepers should not fail to examine it. It will be a capital thing when warm weather sets in.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 1, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Ladies traveling baskets just opened at Rothschild's, No. 5 Laing's building and 85 Delaware street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 4, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Camille"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
Sufferings of the People in Georgia.

A gentleman from the vicinity of Atlanta reports that the suffering for food in that section has been heart-rendering [sic]. He had charge of the commissary stores, and his office is almost constantly thronged with women and children begging for bread. They do not ask for meat, but are satisfied with bread alone. During the late wet weather, females walked as far as sixteen miles in the mud for the purpose of getting meat, which they would carry home upon their shoulders.—Richmond Whig, March 24th.
An Inside View.

Certainly, the Cincinnati Commercial has shown great enterprise in obtaining news from the army, and its correspondents have been remarkably graphic and generally correct. The last letter from North Carolina is very interesting, both because of its raciness and its pictorial power:

Kinston.

Kinston was a place of 1,900 inhabitants—about as lonesome and uncanny a looking place as it has been my lot lately to cast eyes upon. The houses are all frame, and almost all without the least pretension to elegance, except one hotel, styling itself the "Lenoir House"—("Lenoir," by the way, is a current name in this region)—over a side door of which was printed in plain, black letters, "Ladies' Entrance." In the desk of this hotel I found a quantity of accounts and receipts, mostly relating to the "chattel," of which the following is a single specimen:

"Received of John Stevenson for the Hier [sic] of Bob, Twenty-Three dollars.

Stephen Page.

"Jan. 8, 1861."

On the same street upon which fronts this hotel, and which, by the way, was the main street of the way, was the main street of this little Herculaneum, before it had been overwhelmed [sic] with Yankee lava, stands one of the most villainously, murderous spectacles you ever cast your eyes upon. "Come with me," said a Surgeon, "come let us take a look at the nigger jail." Can it be possible such a grizzly, vermined, two-storied, weather-beaten, rotten-shingled, double-grated barbarous, filthy black hole could ever have been used to prison human beings in? But in addition, as if to answer the involuntary question, by hinting still more horrible blasphemy, right there, in open view before the jail, paraded upon the main street, conspicuous to the passing world of the nineteenth century, stood—the pillory. My comrade, the Surgeon, grew very profane over it. "Why, Doctor, you will be taken for an Abolitionist." "Well, I'll be d—n if I a'int one now."

All my landlady's property had been in slaves, which, however, she had treated so kindly, that some of them chose to stay with her. "Henry" sang me some of the songs that he said were most current with secesh, and one of them—curiously enough—already "worn out," there, too, was "When This Cruel War is Over." In turn, I sang to him "John Brown." He had not heard the song, though he had heard of the man, and was intensely interested as I explained how that celebrated individual's mortal element "lies mouldering [sic] in the grave, but his soul is
marching on," with a knapsack on its back, in the shape of the victorious individual's "pet lambs," (and, I might have added, making preparations to shear their wool very close,) getting ready a little hemp, with one eye upon Mr. Jefferson Davis, and the other casting about for a "--------sour apple tree."

A Scene.

The men had foraged ham and sweet potatoes. I started in search of some eggs, and rode to a house, about two miles off, toward Kenansville. The grinning negroes huddled at the doors of their huts and about the gateway, bobbed their woolly heads and chuckled.

"Glad to see a Yank, boys?"

"Dat we is, massa."

I rode up to "Missus" door. "Madam, have you any eggs to sell?" She brought me a basket full. "Will you let me have a dozen, and send a boy down to bring back the basket?"

"Take all the eggs, sir, and the basket, too."

I could hardly reassure her, by paying her for a dozen, which I insisted, should be counted out in a cloth. Poor lone lady, her husband at Richmond, she wanted to forestall plunder by giving away all her eggs and her basket, too.

Well, war is fearful. I learned the meaning of her terror, soon, in the wake of Sherman's "bummers." But what would you have? The "army grace" is "one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten," (counting the noses in the mess), "Amen;" and this is much too long, it seems, for any below the rank of Brigadier General. War is war. The blame falls on those who apply the torch, not on those who pull down the house to save the city.

As we advanced, the marks of desolation increased. Night approached, made doubly ghostly by smoke and flame. The ways were choked so as to be almost impassable—foragers returning with carts or mules loaded down with hams, poultry and corn meal, eggs, butter, everything that could be laid hands on; famine follows such a track. And yet the "Bummers" have been fundamental to the expedition. Moving without any other base, where no meal could be foraged, they have been known to seize mills, set them running, and grind the corn into food for the army.—Most adventurous fellows are they, scouting from fifteen to twenty miles, flank and front, capturing villages, forming skirmish lines of their own, and driving before them like chaff, the very flower of the chivalry. Each on his own hook, is a sort of hero, and there will be no more lively material for future sensation romances, than the associations and exploits of Sherman's "Bummers."

We crossed the railroad between Warsaw and Farson's depot, and soon found ourselves in the wake of Sherman's army. The signs were unmistakable. Beside the trampled ways lay the fences, either prostrate or in embers. Barn doors seemed gaping after captured horses, and we passed no less than thirty buggies and carriages, broken and overturned in the ditches—A facetious galloper at my elbow remarked that that was Sherman's way of taking possession of the road, and turning over the rolling stock.

But the most unique and altogether pitiful sigh, were the crowds of poor negroes that choked the way, following on after the army. "Why don't you stay at home?" "We fraid white folks kill us when you gone, we mean to go wid you." And so these infatuated simple children were in fact, forced by the desolation left in the army's track, to shift for themselves. For instance, I rode toward a farm gate after a drink of water. I found an old, crippled, blind slave feeling his way to open the gate. "Where are you going, Uncle?" "I can't stay Massa, I can't
stay, I must follow de Yankees." And down the weary road hobbled a set of bones, that even guided by good eyesight, would certainly seem altogether unfit to go a mile from home. I rode up to the house, and met a young man who said his father, the owner of the mansion, was Dr. Cox. I asked him why he let such a poor old blind slave go off in that manner to perish? "Well," he replied, with an edge of feeling, "what can we do? The army has taken everything. We haven't hardly enough left for ourselves to eat. The old man's people had all gone, he asked us to let him follow, and we told him he might." It was a very sad incident to me.

As I turned aside here to inquire my way again to the cavalry headquarters. I came upon one of the 14th hospitals. O, pitiful sight! To and fro hurried the Surgeon and his assistants, with bloody hands and boots, preparing lint and bandages, and administering the mystic appliances of blessed science to ghastly wounds that, after the excitement of battle has passed, no heart untrained in a dissecting room can look upon without sickening. As I gazed upon those pale faces, many of them with eyes already set in death, I thought of mothers and sisters far away, and realized more bitterly than ever, the terrible earnestness of a conflict between two opposite civilizations. Here lay hearts bleeding by hands that, but a brief half decade since, had been clasped in brotherly unity over a common country. Five years ago, every one of these would have been a case of murder, and a subject for the civil court; and I shut my teeth, and cursed the Devil and all his works, the agents, aiders and abettors of this foul rebellion.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 8, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre--"Ingomar;" "Rough Diamond"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 8, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
A correspondent of the Lawrence Tribune, writing from Little Rock, Ark., says that "Captain Jack Armstrong, of the 10th (late First Kansas) Colored Troops, has recently returned from his ten months' captivity in Texas. He was exchanged at Galveston. Hitchcock and Sutherland, of the same regiment, were well, but the rebels say they will never exchange them, as they know them to belong to a colored regiment."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 9, 1865, p. 2, c. 1
Summary: Leavenworth celebration over the capture of Richmond

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 9, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Belle of the Season"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 11, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Belle of the Season"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Hamlet"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 16, 1865, p. 3, c. 10.
Note: Announcement of Lincoln's assassination

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 16, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Hamlet"
Yesterday was a day of mourning in Leavenworth. When the news of the assassination was first received, people regarded it as an idle rumor. A few moments later, however, it was ascertained that it was too true. There was not the outward excitement that characterizes a victory or a reverse; but deep sorrow was depicted on every countenance. A feeling of despair pervaded many hearts. Before any proclamation was issued, a large number of business houses were closed, and every one, so far as we could learn, was draped in mourning. The stars and stripes festooned in black, hung from the Times, Conservative and Bulletin and several other places. The offices were thronged during the day with citizens eager to learn the details of the great calamity which had fallen upon the nation. The bells were tolled, which added to the solemnity of the day.

In accordance with the Mayor's proclamation, at 6 o'clock, minute guns were fired for about an hour, and the bells of the city were tolled.

A Fort Gibson correspondent of the Topeka Record states that the Indians who are not in the service are leaving the Post and scattering out to their old homes, and many of them (or their women) going to farming this spring. The Government is lending them what aid it can by selling them grain for seeding, and repairing their implements at the public workshops. Detachments of troops are being stationed in the country, some at Tahlequah, some at Tallahassee [sic] Mission, and some at other points, for their protection. Nearly all the red skins who are in the service are clamorous to be mustered out, but Col. Phillips is doing all he can to prevent it.

We understand that the ladies of the city intend wearing crape bows and rosettes for the usual period of thirty days, as a token of mourning for President Lincoln. We would suggest that the men wear crape on the left arm for the same period.

A fine span of well trained elks, are on exhibition at Brown's stable on Shawnee street. They are about four years old, well trained to go in harness, and will be sold at private sale. If not sold by Saturday next, they will be put up at auction.
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 21, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

The Great Eastern
Troupe.
Skiff & Gaylord's Ministrels [sic]
At Laing's Hall.
Positively for Six Nights Only,
Commencing Thursday Eve., April 27th.
20 Star Performers,

Who will appear in an entirely New and Original Programme not yet copied by our many unsuccessful imitators. Minstrelsy as represented by this Troupe has reached a high degree of prominence and distinction, resorting to no extraneous puffing; true merit alone having won the plume, and not the borrowed mask. See programme.

Tickets........................................................................................................................................75c.

No extra charge for reserved seats, which can be secured in advance, at the Book Stores of Messrs. Crew & Morgan, and W. A. Rose & Co.

Skiff & Gaylord,
Managers and Proprietors.

C. E. Richards, Agent

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 21, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

A returned soldier writes from St. Louis to a friend here, that the remainder of our prisoners at Camp Ford, Texas, are to be exchanged this month. The boys will be glad to get back to their old homes once more.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 22, 1865, p. 2, c. 5

On the 17th a squad of patriotic young men visited the house of Mrs. John Tyler, widow of the ex-President, on Staten Island, demanded and obtained a rebel flag which has been hanging in her parlor. Ex-Mayor Lewis, of Savannah, a violent rebel, was present, but kept quiet. The parlor of Mrs. Tyler is where secessionists often met during the war, and was the headquarters of a rebel sewing society.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 22, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Midnight Watch;" "Don Cesar de Bazan"
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 23, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Ticket of Leave Man"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 25, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Ticket of Leave Man"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 26, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Ticket of Leave Man," tomorrow "Uncle Tom's Cabin"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 27, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Uncle Tom's Cabin"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 28, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Uncle Tom's Cabin"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 29, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Uncle Tom's Cabin"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 30, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Uncle Tom's Cabin"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 30, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Skiff & Gaylord's Minstrels made their third appearance at Laing's Hall last evening, and were cordially greeted by a large and intelligent audience. Like the entertainments that preceded it, it was a success. The vocalism was decidedly good, and the dancing the best we have ever seen in this city. The band is an excellent one and discoursed good music. "Tenting on the old camp ground," "Is father coming home?" and "The vacant chair," are beautiful pieces. The troupe gave vivacity to their jokes, which were good. The representation of the H. & St. Jo. road, on the first evening, was a decided hit. There is a change of programme every evening.—We think many of their songs will bear repeating every evening. As they stay but three evenings, those who wish to see the best troupe that ever visited us, must be on hand.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 2, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Uncle Tom's Cabin"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 3, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Hidden Hand"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 4, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Hidden Hand"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 5, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Hidden Hand"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 6, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Hidden Hand;" new song—"Our Bonnie Old Flag;"
tableaux—"Apothesosis of our Late and Honored President"—benefit for Lincoln Monument Fund; Monday—"The Spirit of the Dead; or, The Midnight Conflagration;" "Murder at the Boat House"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 7, 1865, p. 2, c. 6  
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Spirit of the Dead, or The Midnight Conflagration"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 9, 1865, p. 2, c. 5  
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Spirit of the Dead, or The Midnight Conflagration;" "A Smash Up, on the Hannibal & St. Joe Railroad"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 10, 1865, p. 2, c. 5  
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Spirit of the Dead, or The Midnight Conflagration;" "A Smash Up, on the Hannibal & St. Joe Railroad"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 11, 1865, p. 2, c. 4  
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Spirit of the Dead, or The Midnight Conflagration"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 12, 1865, p. 2, c. 5  
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Linden's Black Brigade;" "The Spirit of the Dead; or, The Midnight Conflagration"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 13, 1865, p. 2, c. 4  
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Spirit of the Dead, or The Midnight Conflagration;" "Linden's Black Brigade"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 13, 1865, p. 3, c. 1  
The sale of tickets to the Amateur Dramatic Festival, commenced yesterday morning and continued all day. A larger number was sold. Those who wish to attend, will be obliged to procure tickets early to-day. As the evening of the entertainment draws near, the interest in the affair increases.

We have been permitted to see the programme, and must say that it is the most novel—and we think will be the most entertaining one, that has ever been presented to a Leavenworth audience. We copy a portion of it; it is headed "Ex-tempore Theater—Probationary Troupe"—"Grand Combination, for one night only, of the talent, wealth and beauty of the city," &c. The following gentlemen comprise the management: Proprietor—T. C. Stevens. Sole Lessee and Manager—Tiffin Sinks. Business Manager—W. J. Kent. Leader of Orchestra—C. B. Pierce. Scenic Artist—E. H. Gruber. Property man—Rev. L. T. Smith. Costumer—J. L. Pendery. Medical Director—Dr. C. A. Logan. Theatrical Typographer—J. W. Wright. Stage Carpenter—S. A. Stinson. Scene Shifters—Edgerton, Brown and Sargent. The following is a list of the acts:

First Act of Othello.

Othello, (by request).................................................................J. C. Hemingray
Desdemona.................................................................Miss Lizzie Town
Iago, (from Drury Lane)...............................................................A. Benjamin
Brabantio, (as performed by Couldock)..................................................Lecompte
Duke, (Pensioner)..................................................................................T. M. O'Brien
Roderigo, (in an entire new suit)...........................................................Henry Sykes
Cassio, (with a speech on umbrellas)......................................................O. H. Spencer
Gratiano, (debut)..................................................................................R. Crozier
Ludevico, (in imitation of Pettit)............................................................D. J. Brewer

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Box and Cox.

Box, (with a song)..................................................................................M. J. Parrott
Cox, (last appearance)........................................................................D. W. Wilder
Mrs. Bouncer.....................................................................................Miss Mary Daniels

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Spectre Bridegroom.

Nicodemus, (with clog dance)..............................................................J. W. Wright
Squire Auldwinkle, ("never of thee")..................................................A. F. Callahan
Capt. Vauntington, ("just from the front.")........................................A. Hastings
Dickory, ("an Irish gentlemen").........................................................W. C. McDowell
Paul.................................................................................................Thomas Palmer
Lavinia..............................................................................................Miss Lottie Dunlap
Georgiana........................................................................................Miss Carrie Collins

Judge Brewer will recite Poe's "Raven," and "A thousand years my own Columbia," will be sung by the Company.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 16, 1865, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Dot; or The Cricket on the Hearth"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 17, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Mercantile Library Association.

We do not wish the excitement, caused by the brilliant success of Monday, to die away with the occasion.

Our young men—God bless them!—have been foremost in the brave work, so well done, thus far. Still it is the beginning, only, of the task they have to perform. If they shall act nobly, (and we know they will,) in the future as they have done in the past, we shall count upon great results for the future of Leavenworth.

First, the erection of a Library building, with lecture rooms, &c. This can be done. There is wealth and heart enough, now, to do it. All it needs is, combination and co operation—that which gives to the commercial spirit a manly liberality, and characterizes it by a practical sagacity.
Second, such a building, so erected, could be made self-paying.

Suppose a central lot purchased—suppose a building erected upon it, with stores underneath, and a room or hall well adopted for lectures, &c.—and how could such a building fail to pay for itself? It is a need, independent of all considerations of mental progress, or the employment of means to educate the young of the mercantile and mechanic classes.

Besides, third, once centre in Leavenworth the highest educational advantages, and you will draw to it, and centre in it, the best population a city could covet.

With this view, look for a moment at Cleveland, Ohio. It cannot compare with Chicago, west, or Buffalo, east, in commercial advantages. Nor does it pretend to do so. But it does compare—it does surpass—both these cities, in educational advantages. And what has been the consequence? That the rich, the well to do, those having an ordinary competency, seek it as a home, because there the young can have an education—can improve, and be equal to the best and bravest in the land, through a right cultivation of head and heart.

Now were we, with our educational advantages, to add to these a building, with a lecture room, and all the usual appliances for reading and mental improvement—who does not see, who does not feel, that it would add, greatly, to our population, and better yet, add to our social and moral power? Fathers would seek Leavenworth, thus prepared, as a true educational home for their children. The young, mechanic and clerk, would say to themselves as eager to settle in a place, "this is the spot where enterprise is rewarded, and where, while being rewarded, the mind can be strengthened and educated, and that spot shall be our resting place."

We urge our intelligent and enterprising merchants to consider this subject well; and not merely to consider, but to act upon it. We beg them for their own sakes, for the sake of the city, for the future, to show that, if they know how to make, they know, also, how to spend money.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 17, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Streets of New York"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 17, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
French fluting done at the Ladies Bazaar, 62 Delaware street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 17, 1865, p. 3, c. 1
Success, the fullest measure of it, attended the efforts of the Probationary Troupe on Monday evening. Indeed, it is seldom, very seldom, that we have known the crude attempts of amateurs to so fully realize the creation of the tragic or comic drama. Where all did so well, so much better than could have been anticipated, we can hardly reconcile ourselves to the task of distinction; and as the object was so good a one and the success so commensurate, we may be excused a very lengthy notice of the pieces produced and the dramatis personae.

Firstly, The address by Colonel Vaughan was such as would have been expected from his ripe intellect and experience. Apt in illustration and conclusive in argument, it assigned the proper sphere to education, and gave to books a prominence to which they are so justly entitled. And here, we, as well as the senior, may be pardoned a brief digression, and a borrowed rhapsody [sic] relative to that combination of rags and lamp black designated as books. The period written of being dramatic we may quote from Sir Edward Mortimer, in the "Iron Chest," as follows:

"Books, my only commune now, will sometimes rouse my beyond my nature. I have been so warmed, so heated by a well turned rhapsody [sic], that I have deemed myself the hero
of the tale so glowingly described."

So it must be with all sensitive or imaginative minds; and to this pleasant bookish recreation is the Mercantile Library dedicated; and by the success of Monday evening is placed beyond the perils of failure and upon a basis as enduring as the city itself.

But to the plays and the players:

Of the opening address we have spoken. Then came the first act of Othello, "one of Shakespeare's best plays," in which the various characters were presented in a manner extremely creditable to the pupils and evidently to the satisfaction of the tutor, Charlie Fyffe, who, according to the bills, smiled on them from the front row. To our mind, Iago is always in the foreground—a cool, plotting, calculating villain—while all the rest are merely thrown in to exhibit the degree of influence he can exert. To say that Benjamin was good as the "Ancient" would not be doing him justice. He exhibited a thorough knowledge of the character, combined with an acute sense of the "stage business" necessary to a successful rendition. His action was admirable, his elocution excellent, his personal, the Iago himself. Judge Hemingray's Othello was good; though the lawyers say that he couldn't divest himself of the idea that Tom O'Brien was foreman of a jury upon which hung some important case. But we do not propose to criticise, for flaws may be sometimes detected in the brightest steel. We remember the object and our professional acrimony is tempered. Judge Hemingray's idea and rendition of the dusky Moor was very commendable. He dressed and looked the part well, and, speaking in the parlance, was "well up in his lines and business." Miss Town's "Desdemonia" evinced a careful study and an excellent knowledge of the part; she was extremely well dressed and acted finely. Lecompte, "Brobantio," was capital—the very chap himself. In all the parts, the cast were well filled, but our space will not permit a more extended notice.

In Box and Cox, Webb and Marc were peculiarly at home, and their "gags" so appropos, that they would have set any "table in a roar." Miss Daniels, as "Mrs. Bouncer," was a feature of the performance, and her aptitude for the part might be envied by many an "old stager."

The "Spectre Bridegroom" was well done. Wright carried out "Nicodemus" in look and walk. Callahan's Auldwinkle" was a capital specimen of the rollicking, impatient fiery squire; McDowell's "Dickory" full of fun; natural; the two keeping the house in a continual roar. The ladies, the Misses Collins and Dunlap, entered into the piece with a spirit and zest which called forth frequent and loud applause. And rightly too. Miss Collins was spirited, self-possessed, effective, and Miss Dunlap filled her part to the life. Both looked beautifully.

The music was, of course, excellent, and Judge Brewer's recitation of Poe's master piece, "The Raven," such as might have been expected from his cultivated talent and excellent taste. The Association may well feel proud of its first attempt, and we hope the experiment will be repeated as soon as circumstances will admit.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 17, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

We dropped by the new Metropolitan Ice Cream Saloon of Messrs. Reno & Rodenhans (Graser's old stand) last evening, and took a look through the establishment. It is located in the second story—entrance on the outside of the building. The room is seventy-five feet in length by twenty wide, with large folding doors near the centre. The room is high and the windows large, which makes it the coolest saloon in the city. It has been fitted up without regard to expense. There are twelve beautiful marble top tables, and six of walnut. The sofas and chairs are neat and comfortable, and the mirrors are of a tasty pattern. At the south end of the room is a slide that communicates with the dining room, which is very convenient; if a supper is ordered the
guests are not compelled to sit near where the cooking is going on. There has been need of just such an establishment for more than a year. The proprietors are gentlemen, and should reap a liberal reward for their enterprise. Success to the Metropolitan.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 18, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Dot; or The Cricket on the Hearth"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 18, 1865, p. 2, c. 2

[Correspondence to the Times.]
From Southern Kansas.

Osage Mission, April 20th, 1865.

After an unbroken silence for more than half a year, I thought perhaps an occasional item from this portion of Unkal Psalm's domain, might not prove wholly uninteresting either to yourself or your readers.

Rumors are yet rife relating to the notorious Stanwaitie and his band of red skinned friends, and the havoc he premeditates in Southern Kansas the ensuing season.—Not only are the sons of the forest, under his control, impatient to dangle the scalps of white settlers from their girdles, but many, belonging to what have, heretofore been considered friendly tribes, are ready and anxious to join his standard whenever opportunities offer.

They have not the courage necessary to make a bold stand for themselves, yet hope, by joining Stanwaitie, to at once gratify their hellish desire for spilling human blood, and, under cover of his name, commit atrocities for which they will not be held accountable, but be permitted to steal again to their own tribes, and continue to receive from the Government, they secretly [sic] array themselves against, their annuities and supplies as usual.

They will be zealously guarded, and the first symptoms of an outbreak among them will be speedily and summarily punished. The Southern border of Kansas must be protected at this crisis, or the Indians, becoming embolden by success, will not vent their barbarous spleen simply upon the sparsely settled districts, but will eventually lay waste the more populous towns and settlements.

Rumors have been prevalent, of late, that the 15th Kansas was under marching orders for Little Rock. Owing to my confidence in the capabilities of the officers of this Regiment, to meet the exigencies of the case now open to the view of all interested—and patent to all observing minds—this, to me, seems most inopportune.—Surely no body of troops could be placed upon the border, who are as intimately acquainted with the habits, customs and warfare of the Indians. The officers commanding companies and detachments, have made the Indian character a study, and always have upon their list of "friends," those among the different tribes, who, upon the first indications of danger to the whites, would lose no time in acquainting those in command, with the facts; while, should entire strangers to them occupy the position of commanding officers, with the reserve characteristic of the Indian they would hold aloof, awaiting the first advance to be made towards them, and the time thus lost might be freighted with lives of scores of defenseless [sic] settlers.

But few troops are now in the State save the 15th, and should they be removed at this particular season, when the Indians threaten the Southern and Western borders, and the foliage upon the thickets, invites the presence of the "Knights of the Bush," upon the Eastern, then
indeed will the condition of settlers remote from military posts be unenviable.

Captain Johnson's wound has permanently healed and he is now as active as ever. First Lieut. John T. Smith has resigned in consequence of wounds received. The vacancy is not yet filled. Several members of the company—formerly residents of Wyandott county—have died in Hospital, from wounds received during the Price raid.

General health of the Company good. Weathers moist—moister—moistest.

More anon, Kaw.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 18, 1865, p. 3, c. 2

The receipts of the "Probationary Troupe" amounted to $1,112, and expenses $258—leaving a balance of $854. This will be quite a help to the Library Association. The generosity of Mr. Coolidge, and the actors who aided the amateurs, will long be remembered by our citizens.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 19, 1865, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Dot; or the Cricket on the Hearth"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 20, 1865, p. 2, c. 1

Texas.

Bluster! The Texas papers are full of it. On the 27th of April the Houston Telegraph advises that a peremptory demand be made on England and France for our recognition, under the threat that if it is not complied with and the South conquered, that she will join the North in asserting and carrying out the Monroe doctrine, and go to war again, if necessary, for a separate independence.

Gen. Grant smilingly said, on being told of this bluster, "wait a little while, and Kirby Smith will surrender."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 20, 1865, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Ticket of Leave Man;" "Spectre Bridegroom"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 21, 1865, p. 3, c. 1

We are requested to announce that the "Old Folks' Concert," to be given by the Congregational Sunday School, for the benefit of the destitute children of the school, will take place at Laing's Hall on Tuesday evening next, at 8 o'clock. The programme is well arranged, and the exercises will be attractive. The "Old Folks" will dress in the costumes of the "Days of Auld Lang Syne," and will sing after the fashion of "Ye olden times." A number of thrilling tableaux have been arranged, which will excel any ever yet exhibited in Leavenworth. Mr. Laing has generously give the use of his hall, and the school have taken the utmost pains to make the concert both novel and entertaining, and we feel confident that the public will attend to hear the "Old Folks," thus aiding and encouraging the school in their noble work of charity. The price of tickets will be 50 cents—children half price—and may be had at the stores of W. A. Rose, Delaware street, W. S. Clow, Shawnee street, and Mr. Somerby's, and in the evening at the door.
The teachers and scholars of the African Sunday schools, with their friends, proceeded by a band, marched down Delaware street yesterday and to Fackler's Grove, where they enjoyed themselves all day pic-nicing [sic]. All were tastefully dressed—some of them quite handsomely.

The very fume of passion, which makes Texan rebels so wind-wrathy, indicates their weakness and proclaims their folly. Men, honest and in earnest, never talk in the way they are reported to have talked, in the telegraph. See report.

Texas.

New York, May 25.

. . . Texan papers of the 10th contain accounts of attempts to fire the hearts of the Texans. A meeting was held at Chapel Hill, and a committee was appointed to devise means to assist Magruder to continue the war. A proposition to conscript all males, white and black, over thirteen years of age, was submitted. Masters will be compelled to drill their negroes and lead them in battle. The women are also to be furnished with weapons, to defend themselves at home. The measures were to be finally submitted to Kirby Smith, or the President, if Jeff. was at large. They claim to be able to bring to the field 80,000 troops, every one of whom will be above thirteen years of age.
One thousand children's carriages have this day been received, with two, three and four wheels, comprising all the celebrated manufactures of the age. We will sell them at prices to suit the times, at wholesale and retail. S. M. Rothschild & Co., 71 Delaware street.

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Octoroon"

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Richelieu"

Maj. Gen. Dix has returned to Mrs. Tyler the flag which some young men captured at her residence, on Staten Island, the Gen. being satisfied that the flag "was made eight years ago for a child's flag, and was used as such before the rebellion, and that no one could possibly mistake it for a rebel flag."

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Six Degrees of Crime; Wine, Women, Gambling, Theft, Murder and the Scaffold;" "Pizarro"

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Virginia;" Monday—"Othello"

Summary: "The Lady of Lyons;" "Used Up;" "Moors in Spain"

We are glad to hear that Lieut. E. Goss, of the 15th, supposed to have been killed at Cane Hill, Ark., last fall, is on his way home, having been a prisoner at Tyler, Texas, since November.

In another column will be found the advertisement of the Travelers Insurance Company, of Hartford Conn., Paul E. Havens, Agent, 49 Main street. This company issues policies of assurance, securing the payment of a fixed sum in the event of death from any accident and securing the payment of weekly compensation in the event of disability for the same cause, or securing both. The general accident policy, on the payment of $3 annually, secures to the family of the assured $1,000 in case of fatal accident, $3 secures to him a weekly compensation of $5 in case of disablement; and $5 secures both, &c—The company also issues travelers policy tickets; they are issued for periods of from one to thirty days. If the assured meets with an accident he gets $15 per week, or if fatal his family gets $3,000. These tickets are ten cents per day. Of the importance of such a company, everybody acknowledge. Even under the most favorable circumstances accidents will happen. The amount to pay is so small that it comes within the reach of everybody. Nearly everybody in the East, now-a-days, insures in this company. Mr. Havens will furnish all particulars concerning the company.
Sergeant Jewett, of the 32d Iowa, recently arrived at Fort Smith, Arkansas, from Fort Tyler, Texas. He was a prisoner there about a year. There was about 1,600 prisoners there on the last day of [     ]. The rebel guards sometimes allow prisoners to escape in squads. The rebels generally, are tired of the war, and hope it is ended.

Alex. Garden has just received by express the latest style of summer hats. It is called the "Resorte"—an appropriate name, by the way, for his store is the popular resort of all who pretend to wear the latest style of tiles. The hat is of light color, not so heavy as one made of common straw and has two ventilators [sic]. An India rubber string goes around the crown, which is used to keep it from flying away in windy weather. On the whole, we think it the neatest and most comfortable hat that has yet been introduced.

All the members of the 6th Kansas, who have been in the prison pen at Tyler, Texas, since the 17th day of July, have returned to Little Rock and perhaps some are on their way home at this time. They left that place on the 14th of last month. It will be recollected that a number of the Kansas troops were captured at Fort Smith at the same time. The boys say they were treated pretty rough until Richmond fell, then the rations were better, and prison regulations not so strict.