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[Leavenworth, KS] Daily Times, June 21,
1862-August 14, 1863

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DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS]

June 21, 1862 – August 14, 1863

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The Kansas First.

A letter from this regiment, dated Columbus, June 14th, says that the men have had plenty to do since their arrival, in that part of the country, in repairing the railroad, grading streets, &c.

The regiment was given two days while the boat was unloading, to look around over the field of Shiloh, around which the air is described as very foul for miles, on account of the half-buried bodies of men and horses. The field has a great many visitors from the North, all eager to secure some memento of that dreadful fight.

While the 1st was at Pittsburg about 250 rebel prisoners were brought in, most of them having deserted from Beauregard's army after its departure from Corinth. They say they have been drafted into the service and that were it not for the strong guard of their best regiments thousands would leave the rebel army.

The regiment was to start on the 15th for Union City, forty miles south of Columbus.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Taming the Shrew!; songs and dances by the popular Hudsons; Family Jars.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 21, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Next winter the North and Northwest must be prepared to feed the starving thousands of the South. Perhaps before the snows of December set in, such a wail of distress will go up from the Cotton States, as has never been heard in modern times. J. B. Dorr, Quartermaster of the Iowa 12th, and late editor of one of the Dubuque papers, writes that the 2300 prisoners taken at Shiloh were set at liberty because the South was unable to feed them—because the people of Montgomery held meetings and declared to Jeff. Davis, that the prisoners must be disposed of—they could not feed them, for they could not procure enough for their own population. Such was the language of the people of Montgomery, and with that message a committee was dispatched to Richmond about the 12th or 15th of May. Back to Gov. Shorter came the answer,—parole all privates.

The laboring and middle classes are now on the verge of starvation. How can it be otherwise with flour \$16 per barrel, corn \$2 per bushel, bacon \$35@\$40 per hundred, sugar 35 cents per pound, and everything else in proportion. Many families have not seen sugar or salt for months or meat for many weeks.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 21, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

When the 25th Massachusetts regiment was recruited, Harriet M. Wheean, a handsome and intelligent young lady of Worcester, became its daughter. She went with it to North Carolina, and before and after the battle of Newbern, was very efficient in the discharge of her self-imposed duties. Among those who came under her tender care was a captain Emory. He saw, he loved, he proposed, he was accepted. A few evenings ago, the pair were married by their captain in presence of Gens. Burnside, Foster, and Robb [?], and several regiments.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 21, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Wanted.—We wish to purchase a lot of *uncut* Confederate bonds for newspaper envelopes. Also one hundred pounds Confederate notes for cigar lighters. Old clothes will be given in exchange. Apply at our counting room.—[Nashville Union, 12th.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

An old established hat and cap manufactory is that of E. Rosenwig, 334 Baltimore st., Baltimore, Md. The house has become famous for its assortment of military and fancy caps, and those bearing its mark may be found in abundance in the Grand Army of the Potomac. Rosenwig recently made and presented to Gen. McClellan a cap which is described to us as really a *chef d'ouvre* in the "tiling" art.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Union Theatre presents to-night the splendid Shakspearian [sic] comedy of the "Taming of the Shrew," in which Mr. Templeton and Miss Helena appear as Katherine and Petruchio. It has never, we believe, been played here before, and will attract an overflowing house. Templeton did better, much better, than we anticipated as "William," night before last, and as "Armand," last evening, proved himself a close student in his profession, as well as a really fine actor. The part of "Camille," we think more suited to Miss Helena than any in which she has previously appeared here, and by her the "fate of a coquette" was very faithfully pictured. The play is one of those which may be termed terribly sensational and wholly French, and depends entirely for success upon the actress to whom is entrusted the difficult part of "Camille." It was originally produced by Md'lle Rachel, from whose copy, we believe, a translation was made for Miss Heron, who has been claimed as alone its representative upon the American stage, although Miss Davenport, widow of the late Gen. Lander, included it in her repertoire of great characters. It has been played by almost everybody, but yet the decision as to who is the "Camille" rests between Heron and Davenport.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Lucille! A Story of the Heart; fancy dance; Swiss Cottage!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

A Printer's Story.—It was a pretty extensive 'breach of the peace, that battle at Shiloh,' (writes a Chicago printer, from his prison at Macon, Georgia.) "The roar of musketry, from six in the morning till night, sounded like an immense waterfall. No cessation, nor rest—continual and desperate fighting. Dead men lay literally in heaps. In some places where the wounded lay, the brush caught fire, and we could hear them scream as the flames reached them. I shudder when I think of it. Another remarkable feature of the battle was the number of dead negroes lying about in secesh uniform. Draw your own inference. I have seen negroes with guns in their hands, acting as sentries. Infer.

No cotton is allowed to be raised this year—the attention of planters being given chiefly to corn. No more whisky can be distilled in the Confederacy. Whisky is scarce. Everything is scarce but the guard. I would like to make myself scarce; but the guard is in the way, and they have a strong proclivity for shooting if a Yankee crosses their beat. They shot at somebody who tried to escape last night, looked at it in the morning, and found it was the fence.

We have facilities for bathing here, and the men avail themselves of the chance. To-day I

did my washing (one shirt), hung it upon the grass and stood guard over it till dry. Somebody may think it hard to only have one shirt, but I console myself by thinking that many of us have none."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 22, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Lager Bier.—The consumption of this beverage has come to be so enormous that we cannot wonder it is regarded as a source of considerable revenue and incorporated in the tax bill. The West has long been running to lager, and within a year or two the East has followed suit, until now it may be regarded as almost as much of an American national drink as German. Anywhere may be found "der bier halls," and a large number of men may be seen sitting around a large number of tables, drinking large quantities of "bully lager bier," and the large number of comers and goers will interest the uninitiated stranger while he makes one at the court of Gambrinus, wondering that nobody gets drunk. Lager has, it must be admitted, taken the place of more injurious distillations, and we are forced to the conclusion that a large amount of bad whisky is kept out of people's stomachs by the large amount of good beer which is put into them.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 22, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The River.—The new Gaty arrived yesterday, loaded down to the very guards, which accounts for the delay. She had on board perhaps two hundred of the Saints, *en route* for the happy valley and the hills by the great Salt Lake. They go up the river to Florence, Nebraska, and from thence to their destination in the city of the great temple, where Bros. Brigham and an indefinite number of Mesdames Young follow the absurd teachings of the Prophet Joseph. Nearly, if not quite all of them, were foreigners, and appeared to be from Wales. The emigration to Mormondom this spring is immense, and if ever a people were prepared to "regulate their own domestic institutions in their own way," the Saints are. There were no beauties among the female portion, and the preponderance of children of all ages was large. They are provided with farming implements and stock, and seemed to be in comfortable circumstances.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 22, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Amusements.—Under this head we may with propriety devote a paragraph or two to the recreative components of a great and rising city, comprising the drama, the concert hall, dances, &c. We are favored with a variety just at this time, and whatever the standard of public taste it may be easily gratified.

Union Theatre presents to-morrow night a touching drama from Bulwer's "Pilgrims of the Rhine," showing the depth and strength of woman's love, and the illusion of man's ambition. "Lucille" will be done well by Miss Helena, who took the house by surprise on Friday evening by her correct and spirited rendition of "Camille." We are glad to see that Addis' efforts to establish the drama here are meeting with such excellent success.

American Concert Hall with its attractive brass music and talented corps of performers is open every night to paying houses. By the way there is some talk that Ben. Wheeler will resume the management.

The Baker Family, consisting of the "Red Man," Miss Kate and Master Willie, assisted by several others, were the third candidates last night for public favor and dollars at Turners' Hall, but other attractions were great obstacles to a house full. It's either a feast or a famine with

us. We have the thing overdone or not at all.

Turners' and Harmony Halls will be open this evening we presume as usual.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Serious Family and operatic farces of 2 Gregories.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Some of the secesh feminines of St. Joseph having threatened to scratch the eyes out of the editor of the Herald for saying that Butler's Order No. 28 would not be amiss in that city, he remarks: "we never could quite come up to the scratch, though equal to almost anything else. Our devil is some on a scratch since his last dose of treacle and brimstone, and all feline darlings will be promptly turned over to him to fight it out at their leisure. *De gustibus non est scrachitundum.*"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 24, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Fourth of July is coming, and, like many other coming events, it casts a shadow before. Fire crackers, Roman candles, rockets and sich, are in every show window in town.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 24, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Amusements.—At the Union last night the fine play of "Lucille" was brought out with the full strength of the company, and the leading part finely rendered.

It is a most affecting drama, and the role of the loving, devoted heroine was well sustained by Miss Helena, who grows in public favor every evening. It is a play, like "Camille," written perhaps more to prove constancy in women than to exhibit the powers of the subordinate characters. Templeton's St. Cyr was very fair, but there is not enough of melo-dramatic effect in the part to suit his style, which is eminently "heavy." As Pavasour, the Colonel, he was better.

Burt's Izak was a happy conception well rendered, as are all his comedy parts, while Miss Hudson was piquant and refreshing as Marie.

The "Serious Family" and "Two Gregories" are announced for to-night.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Maid of Munster; Youth that Never Saw a Woman; Crossing the Line

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. All That Glitters is Not Gold; songs and dances; Kiss in the Dark

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 26, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

"Isn't it Hot?" exclaims some perspiring specimen of the genus man, as he applies, perhaps, the sixth white cambric to remove the accumulating moisture. He is right. It is hot, and his interrogative assertion is answered affirmatively by the Sirocco blast which comes in at the window. Hot in the editor's sanctum, where each scissored exchange complains of heat; hot all over the city, with its sweltering denizens, who are doing their best to keep cool; hot among the dry goods, where dapper clerks, in wilted collars, are measuring prints for the country or daintily doing up a yard or two of "tulle" or "illusion" for Miss Araminta Armitage; hot in the grocer's shops, where the sugar almost granulates and the candy melts in a lump at the bottom of the jars;

hot along the levee, and in the beer saloons, where Gambrinus sits enthroned, a king over frothy lager.—Hot! bless your soul, so it is, everywhere, and soda fountains and lemonades are in the ascendant. It is hot, too, with the grand army of the Union; and we who know something of the military marches in the dog days, think how much the thanks of the nation are due to the "boys" wearing away their lives by the Chickahominy, or in the close camps of the modern Corinth.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Camille, or the Fate of a Coquette

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Union Theatre continues to attract its crowds of pleasure-seekers, and the new company, one and all, have attained an enviable popularity with our play-going people. The fine comedy of "All That Glitters" was presented to a good house last evening. Templeton's Stephen Plum is one of his best parts, perhaps *the* best in which we have yet seen him; while Miss Helena, as the Factory Girl, gave evidence of a careful study and fine conception of the part. Burt's Toby Twinkle is "immense," and as full of fun as an oyster is of meat. "Take a card" and go to the Union to-night. The great play of "Camille" is to be repeated, and it will well bear it.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 27, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A strong reinforcement of artillery is expected at the Fort daily, to consist of one battery of 12-pound howitzers; one battery of four 6-pounders, brass, and two three-inch rifled guns. This will give a very formidable force of artillery for any service that may be required of the army in this Department.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Camille, or the Fate of a Coquette

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Therese, the Orphan of Geneva; State Secrets; songs and dances

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The St. Joseph Journal notices the arrival in that city of another party of Mormons, numbering about seven hundred. They came by the Hannibal road, and about two hundred of them are English, the remainder being from New York and Pennsylvania. They are said to be of much better appearance than any who have preceded them this season.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Chivalric Dames.

A letter from New Orleans, going the rounds of the Mississippi papers give us all we want to know in relation to the conduct of the fair rebels of the Crescent City. Coming from such authentic sources of course we are bound to believe in the truthfulness of the writer's statements. He says:

["] No doubt you have heard of Butler's proclamation concerning our ladies, and I guess he regrets it very much. Our ladies now wear a neat little secession flag sewed on their bosoms,

and they plainly show a revolver in the right side of their belt, and a small dirk in the left, and in many cases they are seen turning up their noses, with a peculiar pout, and a significant shake of the head—"You nasty Yankee you," and pass on. I am happy to say that the ladies of this city have taken a bold and decided stand.

No United States officer or soldier is permitted to ride in the city passenger railroad cars, if two or three New Orleans ladies are in it. Mr. Lawson, the proprietor, has published a card with regard to this matter, and on the following day two United States officers got in a car on the Canal street line. Two secession ladies were in the car at the time; they pitched into the driver with fists doubled, for permitting them to enter, and after driving him from the cars, turned to the officers and said, "Sirs, these cars were not made for Yankees to ride in, so get up and get out." The officers left, and without saying one word.["]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 29, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Rebel Rhymes.

Mr. Orpheus C. Kerr, the army correspondent of the Sunday Mercury, has been equally fortunate with his colleagues in the field. He has found rebel letters and things. Among these a sweet rebel ballad, in the abandoned works at Yorktown, of which the following is a specimen:

The suitor he goes to the planter so grand,
And "give me your daughter" says he;
"For each unto other we've plighted our loves—
I love her, and so she loves me."
Says he,
"And married we're wishing to be."

The planter was deeply affected, in deed,
Such touching affection to see;
"The giving I couldn't afford; but I'll sell
Her for six hundred dollars to thee,"
Says he,
"Her mother was worth that to me."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Maniac Lover, or the Willow Grove; songs and dances; The Lottery Ticket

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Merry Monarch, or the Follies of a Night; songs and dances; Ghost Story or Spirit at Home

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Ingomar; songs and dances; Irish Tutor

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Great Bill for Glorious 4th! Our Flag! Thrilling Incidents! National Songs! Beautiful Tableaux! Two Splendid Comedies!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

We understand that a number of young ladies, of secession proclivities, have been ordered to appear at the Provost marshal's office and take the oath. A number of the children, who shouted for Jeff Davis at the Pic Nic and sported secession badges, have also been summoned to appear.—St. Joseph Gazette.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 4, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Let everybody hang out the Stars and Stripes to-day. Those who haven't [sic] got flags can buy them at the stores.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 4, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Carolista does her great rope walking feat to-day, on a single strand, stretched from the top of the Times office to the building opposite. She will draw a crowd.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 4, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

At Union Theatre, to-night, will be presented three appropriate and beautiful pieces, with the whole strength of the company.—"Perfection," "Our Flag," and "Mr. and Mrs. Peter White." "Our Flag" is a sketch of the death of Ellsworth, with the punishment of the assassin, Jackson.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Bride of Lammermoor; song and dance; State Secrets

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Stranger; songs and dances; Love in All Corners

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 8, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

One hundred and nine in the shade was the degree marked by the mercury at one time yesterday. If they can get up any more intense calories hereabouts, we don't want to experience it.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 8, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A batch of secesh prisoners, from New Mexico, numbering one hundred and thirty arrived at the Fort yesterday. This is the same lot mentioned as having been quartered at Fort Riley. Twenty-eight of them are in the guardhouse, while the others are allowed the freedom of quarters on their parole. Here is a chance to see some live Texan secesh. They are described as hard looking "cusses."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 8, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Provocative of enjoyment, and a large fund of it, was the Terpsechorean excursion by the West Wind on the Fourth. About forty couples participated, and the "mazy" was done in all figures and sets until the boat landed here at an early hour Saturday morning. The committee of

arrangements were untiring in their efforts to render the trip pleasant and agreeable to all concerned.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Irish Lion; songs and dances; Youth That Never Saw a Woman; Spectre Bridegroom

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Marguerite of Burgundy, or The Chamber of Death; songs and dances; Paddy Miles

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Flags.—The national flag is made of bunting twenty feet wide and thirty-six feet long. The storm flag is twenty feet by ten, the recruiting flag nine feet nine inches by four feet four inches, and the regimental flag is six feet six inches by six feet. All are composed of thirteen stripes alternately red and white, commencing and ending with red. The blue field should be one third the length of the flag and extend to the bottom of the fourth red stripe from the top and should contain thirty-four stars.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 10, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The [Santa Fe] Republican rejoices in the possession of a new flag, made for it by a young lady of Santa Fe, upon which another star, half risen from the border is placed, indicative of a State to be in the far south-west.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Young Widow; songs and dances; The Maniac Lover

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Union Theater. Marguerite of Burgundy, or The Chamber of Death; songs and dances; The Loan of a Lover

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Captain's Not a Miss; songs and dances; violin solo; Dead Shot; Our Gal

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 13, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Bone Ornaments.

Silent the lady sat alone;
In her ears were rings of dead men's bone;
The brooch on her breast shone white and fine,
'Twas the polished joint of a Yankee's spine;
And the well-carved handle of her fan
Was the finger bone of a Lincoln man.
She turned aside a flower to cull,

From a vase which was made of a human skull;
For to make her forget the loss of her slaves
Her lovers had rifled dead men's graves.
Do you think I'm describing a witch or ghoul?
There are no such things—and I'm not a fool;
Nor did she reside in Ashantee;
No—the lady fair was an F. F. V.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Orphan of Geneva; Irish Tutor [sic]; songs and dances

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Summary: Union Theater. Asmodeus, or The Little Devil's Share; Wormwood, or Love, Law and Mischief; Omnibus; songs and dances

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Summary: Union Theater. Taming the Shrew; Love in All Corners

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 17, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Circus.—What has become of the circus, the genuine, old fashioned circus? Dan Rice is perambulating the country with this trained mules, but that big pavillion [sic] is an ennovation [sic] upon things as "they used to was." When long years ago we surrounded the long bearded men who posted the bills, and wondered how he could be so wasteful; and daily as we wended our way to school would we stop to read them over. Everybody's memory goes back to those scenes—everybody remembers the circus, and the holiday when they went out to meet it, wondering whether they should see the little girl who rode the mottled pony, all spangled with gold; or the clown in his fantastical suit and quaint, comical hat; or the ring master with his resounding whip; or the strong men and the dancing and trick ponies; and hear the music from the golden chariot with the dragons' head. Soon the night came—why did we all wait for the evening performance?—the anxious crowd poured into the pavillion [sic], and, investing our last quarter, we went in too. The little girl was there; the drunken sailor, and how we laughed at the clown, and fell in love with the divinity in curls who leaped through impossible hoops without displacing the tinsel crown upon her head, and then when the show was over, how we lingered around to see the "actors" come out, wishing all the time that we were circus riders and could turn a summersault without serious danger to our neck. Next morning we would go back to the spot, and wonder as we stood within the deserted ring if the little girl did not think of us, and wish she was back in our town; and wending our way to school dream of her all day long, and watch the slanting rays of the sun that told of passing time, heedless of our lessons. Time has been no laggard since; but "a boy's will is the wind's will, and the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Hunchback; All the World's a Stage

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

A lovely young she rebel, named Jenny Green, has just been captured near Clarksburg,

Va. She was armed like a trooper, and swore like one or worse. She said she had killed lots of d---d Yankees, and meant to kill more, and suiting the action to the word, popped a bullet through the cap of a Union captain who was questioning her. She is only eighteen, the fascinating creature.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1
Summary: Union Theater. Ireland as It Is; Virginia Mummy

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 1
Summary: Union Theater. The Wife; Toodles

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 1
Summary: Union Theater. Lucretia Borgia; Dead Shot

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

More than twenty centuries ago, a Roman of some note and notoriety—Cato, the censor remarked, "Who steals from a citizen ends his days in chains and fetters; but he who steals from the community ends them in gold and purple!" It would seem that the morality of Congress, of the United States, in this day at least, is not much of an improvement on that of the Romans.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

From Mississippi.
[Correspondence of the Times.]

Headquarters of the Mississippi, }
near Corinth, July 12, 1862. }

Ed. Times:--This regiment, the 7th Kansas Cavalry, arrived here on the 9th inst., and are in camp about four miles south-east of Corinth. Everything is calculated to make this a good place to concentrate a large force. Springs of clear and cold water are numerous, which is the most important item. . .

My opinion of the people of Tennessee is somewhat changed. In Weekly county they treated us with great kindness. Hundreds of ladies visited us while we were at Camp Etheridge, and many were the smiles we received. On one occasion Marcus J. Parrott addressed the people there, about four hundred were in attendance.

The ladies north, who are endeared to us by all the sacred ties of consanguinity and love, need not be jealous, for we have not seen, as yet, what might be called a "beautiful girl." They partake too freely of tobacco and snuff to make them look pretty. Some of them are inclined to be secesh. . . .

Jackson is a large and beautiful town. Here the citizens and soldiers shouted "Jayhawkers," as we were passing through, each eager to catch a glimpse of the Kansas 7th. This name seems to follow us wherever we go, and probably will until Gabriel blows his trumpet. Two guards were stationed at each house, and many of the citizens took the oath on hearing that we were coming. This information I received from the soldiers there. . . .

Truly yours, soldierly,
Em Quad.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 1
Summary: Union Theater. The Unknown; Family Jars

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 1
Summary: Union Theater. The Lady of Lyons; Spectre Bridegroom.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 24, 1862, p. 4, c. 1
O'Neil's penopticon [sic] of the war will be exhibited at the American this evening. Numerous scenes additional have been made to it since last Fall.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 1
Summary: Union Theater. The Wept of the Wish-Ton-Wish!; Good for Nothing

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1
Summary: Union Theater. Glances at New York; Sketches in India

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

From the Second Regiment.
[Correspondence of the Times.]

Camp Near Ft. Scott, }
July 16, 1862. }

Ed. Times: You have been neglected, but not forgotten; in proof of the latter I send you this. . . .

We reached this Camp yesterday evening, with six companies—E, F, G, H, I and K. We are encamped on a beautiful eminence, about three miles from Fort Scott. . . .

I have not yet been at the Fort. From those who have been there I learn that the prisoners confined there are made to earn their board by working around the Q. M. department. Three companies of the Wisconsin Third are there, and the Major in command (I have forgotten his name) seems to be in high favor with the citizens. One company has been sent to Carthage, Missouri.

Nothing special has been received from the Indian Expedition, except that our troops had broken into John Ross' house, destroying almost everything in it. He is said to have one of the best furnished houses west of Philadelphia, with a cellar well filled with the choicest wines. These ruffian vandals broke into the cellar, and drank all they could, destroying the balance. They then threw the bottles through the mirrors, tore open the feather beds and sofas, and broke up the furniture. Some say it was done by the Indians; but the negroes report that it was done by white men, led on by their officers. No suspicion rests upon any of the Kansas troops. Ross, it will be remembered, was Chief of the Cherokee Nation, and a strong Union man. I trust the guilty will meet with the punishment they deserve.

While our regiment, or rather, fragment of a regiment, lay at Iola, I witnessed the first execution of a member of the Second since its first organization. On the Fourth the Colonel, by order, gave the men a free pass, to enjoy and celebrate the 4th as they saw fit—urging upon them the importance of committing no outrage upon the citizens that would reflect discredit upon them or the regiment. In this I saw nothing wrong. But a few took advantage of the privilege granted,

and committed excess, such as stealing, getting drunk, &c. One man, named John Bell, of I Co., (Capt. Ayers) on the night of the 4th, went to a house occupied by a woman whose husband was in the 9th Regiment. No men being about the premises, and the woman being a cripple, he violated her person. He was promptly arrested, tried by a Drumhead Court Martial, found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged by the neck until he was dead. Accordingly, on Friday, the 11th, in presence of the whole regiment, he was executed. He was a hardened wretch, and only got his just deserts.

Since writing the above, an order has been issued, ordering commandants of companies ready to march at 1 o'clock p.m., to-morrow. We go as an escort to the train above mentioned. All are glad to be off; but going poorly armed is not so pleasant. A few good revolvers, plenty of poor revolvers, sabres [sic] and infantry guns, are our weapons of defence [sic].

More anon. M.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 26, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A messenger to the Fort yesterday reports a skirmish between Weer's command and the rebel Indians, near Fort Gibson, resulting in the route of the latter. A son of John Ross was taken prisoner.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 27, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theater. A Lady Volunteer. Othello; comic song, overture; All the World's a Stage

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 27, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Straw Goods.—50 super Belgium II braid white Straw Bonnets.

35 super Swiss II braid white Bonnets.

100 " English " "

25 " ext. fine Engl. " "

80 Pedal white Straw Bonnets.

50 Black spotted "

35 Gray Neapolitan Bonnets.

20 White " "

20 black extra fine English Straw Bonnets.

10 doz. Ladies white Union Hats.

5 " " " Turban Hats.

20 " Children's col. Arthur Hats.

5 " " white " "

3 " " " extra fine Union Hats, also a lot of Lace Points, Silk

Mantillas, Dusters and Zouave Jackets, will sell from to day till the 15th of August at half prices.

S. M. Rothschild,

71 Delaware St.

N.B. Merchants and Milliners 20 per cent less.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 29, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Up Hays and his guerrillas have lately been plundering within six miles of Kansas City.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 29, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

We publish, this morning, Provost Marshal General's Order No. 4, reiterating Gen. Blunt's order relative to rebel refugees or vagrants from Missouri. Perhaps they have left Missouri for Missouri's good; but even in that event we don't want them here, and what is more, we won't have them. They can take their choice, though, between a return to their own State and arrest and imprisonment, with a fair chance of something worse. It is bad enough to receive the slaves of rebels here, without offering protection and asylum to the masters. So, Messieurs, you see it is only out of the frying pan into the fire if you do succeed in getting to Kansas under a wholesome dread of the operations of Gov. Gamble's military order. The Provost Marshal's office has been besieged by these traitorous scoundrels for passes; but "passes" was out, and it is not at all probable that they can see him. None have been granted, and none will be, unless it is conclusively shown that business matters are solely the cause of a visit to Kansas. Those who come under the rule had better be paying their hotel bills and getting their shirts out of wash, for twenty-four hours ain't much time to tarry.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 29, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theater. The Wept of the Wish-ton-wish and the Comedy of Intrigue [sic]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 29, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Irish Meeting.—The loyal Irish are called upon to meet on Thursday night at the Court House, in order to form themselves into companies, and to elect their own officers from their own people, in order to protect the State and to assist the President of the United States in putting down the rebellion. They will be addressed by Wm. Carroll and others.

Many Citizens.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 29, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

We learn that a member of the Wisconsin 9th committed suicide yesterday in a tent, on the Esplanade, the encampment of the Provost Guard. It seems he had been home on a furlough, and arriving there found that one of his children had been drowned during his absence, which so affected his wife that she became partially insane. These facts weighing on the soldier's mind after his return to Kansas, produced a temporary aberration of mind, during which he shot himself through the heart with a revolver. An inquest was held and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Provost Marshal General's
Orders—No. 4.

Provost Marshal General's Office, }
State of Kansas,
Leavenworth City, July 28, 1862. }

Whereas many disloyal or vagrant persons have recently fled to this State from Missouri to avoid the operations of military law therein: Now therefore, all such disloyal or vagrants refugees are ordered forthwith to return to the places from whence they respectively came, and

any such persons found within the limits of this State will be arrested.

The various Provost Marshal's and military officers acting by authority from these Headquarters will thoroughly execute this order, exercising due caution to not interfere with citizens of Missouri visiting this State on their own lawful and proper business, and not to evade the military laws thereof.

This notice is, that the Circular of Brig. Gen. Blunt, commanding the Department of Kansas, relating to the subject matter thereof, be duly carried into effect.

[Signed]

Wm. A. Barstow,
Col. 3d Wis. Cavalry
and Provost Marshal General.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Union Theater. Benefit for the Poor of Ireland! Ireland as it was; The Secret

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Appeal for volunteers for the First Regiment Kansas Zouaves D'Afrique.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 30, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Leaving.—Over forty families of the rebel persuasion were packed up, and at Iatan yesterday, en route for a country where *all* able bodied men are not required to fight in the Union army. We hope they will fall into the hands of Gen. Blunt, in Kansas. That will be getting fairly out of the frying-pan.—St. Jo. Herald.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 30, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Georgia costume of a pair of spurs and a straw hat would no doubt be very comfortable during the dog days; but then that wouldn't be fashionable nor popular. . . .

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Beauty and the Beast; Two Gregories

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 31, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

In Mormondom.

It is reported by the Omaha Nebraskian that the first Mormon trains for Salt Lake have been detained at Fort Laramie by the military authorities, and that none will be allowed to go through until the threatened difficulties between the Government and the Saints are adjusted in some way. The reasons assigned for this sudden check to Mormon emigration are the destruction of the mails, stage stations, robbing and murdering of emigrants on the route between the Fort and Salt Lake City, which has all along been attributed to the Indians; but Government has been put in possession of intelligence which warrants the supposition that the authorities of Brigham Young have been instrumental in the commission of these acts of degradation. Among the reasons for this belief on the part of the Government is said to be that while emigrant trains for Oregon and California have been continually harassed on the route West of Laramie, the Mormon trains have passed along undisturbed.

It is further stated that Brigham Young has ordered every able-bodied man in the

Territory—the entire militia—to muster immediately for drill and service,—requiring the women to take care of the crops. It is no doubt the intention of Brigham to dispatch a large force to meet the coming emigration to Utah, and contest the right, by military power of escorting his subjects to Utah.—Should these rumors prove correct we may expect to hear of a conflict in the West, between the Government troops and the military powers under Brigham Young.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 31, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The Old Flag in Thirty-Four States.—On the Fourth the Stars and Stripes waved in every State of the Union. Heretofore, since she rebelled, the "sacred soil" of Texas has not been visited by an emblem of freedom, but on the Fourth a party of men from the steamer Rhode Island landed at Galveston and raised the old flag. They were subsequently driven off, but they had accomplished their purpose and were satisfied.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Stage Struck; Kiss in the Dark; Beauty and the Beast

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 1, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A young "Greaser," accidentally in town, yesterday, became so much overcome by copious inbibations of "aguerdente" as to be unable to propel. He was taken in charge by two other Greasers and stowed away somewhere to come to what little sense he had.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 1, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Emancipation in the British West Indies.—The colored citizens of Leavenworth will to-day celebrate the thirteenth anniversary of this event at Fackler's Grove, by a public dinner for the benefit of the colored school. Speeches will be made by the Rev. Samuel W. Chase, Baltimore, on the general topics incidental to the occasion; R. J. Hinton, Esq., on "methods of emancipation" and John H. Morris, Esq., on "slavery of, and among the white races and the war." Speaking to commence at one o'clock p.m.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 1, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Guerilla Outrages.—Up Hays and his gang of marauding villains is playing the very d---deuce in Jackson county in spite of the Provost Marshal and the State Militia, which is about as effective as Falstaff's recruits whom he wouldn't march through the country with. Day before yesterday, (Wednesday) with eight or ten men, he entered Westport, cut down the flag pole, destroyed the flag, shot one man, and committed other outrages without let or hindrance. A detachment of State Militia, which entered the town at the same time, beautifully "countermarched" back to Kansas City without any attempt to arrest the depredations. We may look for Hays in this quarter before long.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Galley Slave, or the Devil in Disguise; Beauty and the Beast

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Revelations.

The Evening Post translates a letter from the Independence Belge, written by M. Honzeau, a savant of Belgium, who was living in Texas at the time the rebellion broke out.

"We have received two of his letters," says *L'Independance*, "and if they did not emanate from one of our countrymen whose good name and character are known to all, we would hesitate to publish statements which seem too horrible for credence. But we cannot doubt their truth, and print them to show the kind of men and the cause that the partisans of American Secessionists would defend."

We quote a few paragraphs:

Matamoras, Mexico, April 27, 1862.

You probably have conjectured that the blockade has kept me in Texas as in a besieged city, depriving me of all communication with Europe. The government of planters here have increased this isolation by suspending the mailing of newspapers, and by suppressing most of the mail routes, whence results a state of isolation very favorable to ignorance and tyranny.

What I have seen about me, and what I have heard from the mouths of sufferers and witnesses, forms a frightful tale. I have forwarded a few pages to the *Revue Trinnestrielle* since my arrival in Mexico. I could have increased the catalogue of atrocities which the slaveholders are accumulating to their eternal shame. I only wish to speak of facts which I can prove, but will add a few others which I believe to be perfectly veritable.

* * * * *

What could I do in such scenes of confusion? My humble possessions were seized by these men. I had seen several of my neighbors killed in their fields, and a few of them scalped. Others had fallen beneath the axes of the furious Rangers, because they were Unionists. I had seen Bole Augustin cut up with knives before the Justice of Peace of San Antonio. I had seen another pursued by a man firing a revolver at him, till he fell bleeding and dying in the market place. What should I do? What could I do? The path of duty seemed to be effaced. I was at once forced to leave my house, and leave to the terrible vigilance committee four bare walls and the ashes of my burned papers.

I only retained a memorial of the Unionists of San Antonio for the Cabinet at Washington, a document, which if found on my person, would have been enough to have hanged me ten times over, as a spy or correspondent or a Unionist. I rolled it up and hid it in the barrel of my rifle, and the American Consul at Matamoras, an energetic citizen of New England, to whom I transferred it on my arrival here, has forwarded it to Mr. Lincoln, who, by this time must have received it.

* * * * *

Ah, my dear S-----, with what satisfaction have I escaped from that region of tyranny! The history of this impious war for the extension and perpetuity of Slavery will never be fully written. No one can tell it at all.—What blind rage and hate! New Orleans is taken. Well, you who live far away cannot comprehend the delirium this has raised. Before surrendering it, the planters burned their cotton, their sugar, their steam cotton presses, and their refineries. They preferred this to confiscation and the thought that their goods would enrich the enemy.

But—shame and crime unparalleled—they also burned their slaves. Think of the degree of insane fury to which they were carried. They preferred to burn their slaves rather than to see them emancipated. Those who committed this atrocity—unparalleled in history particularly, because it does not hurt their enemies—those who did this deed called their inoffensive blacks together, and sent them into the workshops and locked the doors; the fire was lighted and quickly

did its work, while the masters waited outside to shoot with their rifles the child, the old man, the woman or any one who might leap from the window or roof, to escape the dreadful flames.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 3, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

As for the peculiarities of Wall street, the Albany Standard hits them off in the following style:

The susceptibility of Wall st. is the most amusing thing in the world. Weathercocks cannot veer from west to north without causing stocks to fluctuate 2 per cent.

We give some telegrams sent us on Saturday by a friend:

New York, July 19, 10 A. M.—Stocks feverish, a rebel having been seen making toward Winchester with a loaded pistol.

11 A. M.—Stocks lower a rebel skiff having crossed the James River, throwing brick bats at one of our gunboats.

12 M.—Great reaction in stocks, a telegram having been just received that Jeff. Davis is down with the cholera morbus.

1 P. M.—It is reported that Davis took paregoric and is now better; stocks depressed; government sizes declined 2 per cent.

2 P. M.—Stocks buoyant; the news of the taking of two blacksmith's shops and a buggy, by eighteen members of Banks' cavalry, having infused fresh confidence in the market.

2:30 P.M.—A rain has just commenced.—Stocks lower, as operators fear the rain may carry away the James river; 7.30s declined one and a half per cent. since the shower commenced."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 3, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theater. Given in Aid of the New Christian Church: The Drunkard, or The Fallen Saved; Beauty and the Beast.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Rumors of every character are afloat in regard to guerrilla operations in Platte and Clay counties. One report places the number concentrated at seventeen hundred; another is that they have taken Platte City, making a large haul of Federal prisoners.—At all events, a battery and a few companies of cavalry and infantry were sent over on Sunday night, but to what purpose, and with what result, we are unable to say. Parties from Platte yesterday morning report no disturbance, though they say it is tolerably certain that the rebels are organizing between Platte City and Liberty. They need killing; and "that's what's the matter." Guerrillas can only be put down by extermination.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: Union Theater. Loan of a Lover; Ireland as It Is

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Gen. Blunt says, when you hear a rebel speaking disparagingly of the Government, or rejoicing in the success of the Confederate arms, knock him down and you will be protected in doing it. Shawnee street had better go into its hole and draw the hole in after it. Sympathizers *must* keep quiet, hereafter, or they will be summarily gagged.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Several young ladies of St. Joseph, rather than walk under the Union flag floating over the door, have declined to visit that institution altogether. The New Era records the names of a few of those eager for notoriety, as follows: Mrs. C. F. Miller, Miss P. Tollson, Miss Allie C. Jones, Miss Sallie Burnett, and Miss Gray. There are others who court the same kind of fame, and the Era promises to add them to the list.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

War for the Union!
and for
Freedom for All.
1000 Colored Men Wanted
for the
1st K. R. of the Liberating Army.

All able bodied colored men, between the age of eighteen and forty-five, can now have an opportunity of voluntarily enrolling their names in this regiment.

Ten dollars per month will be paid, good quarters, rations and clothing provided. Apply at No. 17½ Shawnee street.

Leavenworth, August 5th, 1862.

Etham Earle,
1st K. R. C. M.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

War for the Union
and for Freedom!
1,000 Colored Men Wanted,
for the
Service of the United States!!

Each Recruit will receive \$10 per month and subsistence; will be armed, drilled and enrolled as SOLDIERS, to aid in suppressing the SLAVEHOLDER'S REBELLION.

Every colored man enlisting, who may have been claimed as a slave, will receive, in addition to the pay and rations, a Certificate of Freedom for himself, and Freedom for his Mother, Wife and Children.

Rally then for your own FREEDOM and the Country.

Apply to the Recruiting Office, 62 Delaware Street, Leavenworth.

J. M. Williams,
Capt. 5th K's Vs,
Commissioner of Recruiting Northern District Kansas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Uncle Tom's Cabin; to conclude with a favorite farce

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 1
Summary: Union Theater. Uncle Tom's Cabin; Intrigue

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 7, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A detachment, not of the Mackerel brigade, but of the contraband, was marched through town yesterday, preceded by a wagon load of new tents, with which we suppose a camp is to be established somewhere about the city. The order under which they are received into the service will be found elsewhere in to-day's paper.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 1
Summary: Union Theater. Uncle Tom's Cabin; Betsy Baker

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 8, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A letter from Warrenton, Mo., of the 2d says:

"Refugees are coming in daily. There is no staying at home for the Union men of the county. Secesh are becoming bold. They say 'Price is coming.' Robberies are committed every night. In short, we are in a fix."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 8, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

It is said that the Devil thinks he succeeds a good deal better in hiding his cloven foot since he took to wearing crinoline than he did when he wore breeches.—[Louisville Journal.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Uncle Tom's Cabin; followed by an immense farce

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 8, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

"Oh, golly! ain't I wicked?" "Topsey" (Mrs. Walters) sings it this evening for the last time, when we believe, Uncle Tom will be withdrawn, or, what is better, played full. The entire play would do for a week yet, and draw like a mule or a Mormon preacher.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 8, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A large number of recruits for the black legion were brought over, or rather followed the command of Col. Burris, as it returned to quarters. A portion of them, looking as though each had just been presented with a new watch, were enrolled and sent to camp below the city. Real plantation hands they were, and "mighty glad to get out o' de wilderness."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 10, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Inquirer says the Geo. and Eliza Harris of "Uncle Tom" are fancy creatures, "beings that have no existence, * * * which they (the actors) or we never saw or knew of." The individual who "does up" the locals for that paper must be either a very superficial observer, or he has never traveled to an extent that would entitle him to the cognomen of "veteran." In almost any fugitive settlement in Canada, or in any of the towns on the frontier, the exact counterparts of these people are every day to be met with, their equals in intelligence and bleached to as light an olive as even Eliza Harris is represented. In these the writer has been as faithful to life as in either Topsey or Uncle Tom. There is as little of exaggeration in them as in any other characters of the book. If any are overdrawn, they are Lagree and Cassy, and even with these the

exaggeration is oftener the faults of the artists personating the characters in the drama than it is of the author of the book.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 10, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theater. The Drunkard or the Fallen Saved; Uncle Tom's Cabin

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Summary: Union Theater. Return From Moscow; Beauty and the Beast

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Serious Family; Nipped in the Bud

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 13, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Kingsbury's Dokatian says:

"Katphish of fabulous dimensions are being taken from the placid waters of the Big Muddy about these times. A great many of them weight from two and three hundred pounds!"
Shouldn't wonder; we have seen mosquitoes as large as that.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 13, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

This is the last week of the summer dramatic season. After Saturday evening the theatre will be closed for a vacation of a few weeks, during which it will receive many needed additions of scenery and properties to enable the management to bring out their pieces complete. The very caustic play of the "Serious Family" is announced for tonight, with Jordan as "Aminadab Sleek," to conclude with the great farce of "Nipped in the Bud."

Jordan takes a benefit on Friday evening, when the admired comedy of "Still Waters Run Deep," will be presented.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 13, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The St. Joseph New Era, having published the names of several ladies as refusing to visit the Post Office, two of them unite in the following letter to the editor:

St. Joseph, Mo., Aug. 4.

"Will the editor of the New Era who generously gave through the columns of his paper an unmitigated falsehood regarding Mrs. C. F. Miller and Miss Alice C. Jones, now give as a simple fact, that the two ladies would vastly prefer having their names descend to the great hereafter as traitors, to having them handed down as abolition tools or Yankee thieves.

Mrs. C. F. Miller.

Alice C. Jones

It is needless to say that the editor apologized.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 14, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Several men have been arrested on their way to Colorado, whither they were going to escape the probable draft. Better stay at home, gentlemen, and take the chances.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 15, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Correspondence of the Times.

Fort Scott, Aug. 11, 1862.

This post being the center of interest in a military point of view, it becomes necessary for the Times to keep its readers posted in regard to all that transpires in "these parts." I arrived here last Saturday evening, and found the town full of military people of almost every grade and stamp. The crowd has been considerably increased within the past few days by the arrival of the larger portion of the Indian Expedition. Among the troops that arrived here on Friday and Saturday last are four companies of the Tenth Kansas, the 9th Wisconsin, a portion of the 6th Kansas, two companies of the 9th Kansas Cavalry, and Rabb's Battery, the whole under command of Gen. Solomon, who received his commission yesterday as Brigadier General.

The men and vicinity were thrown into considerable excitement last Wednesday by the hasty arrival of Col. Barstow, and a portion of his command, from Montevallo, Mo., where they had a slight brush with Col. Coffey and a large body of rebels under his command. The rebel force was greatly superior to that under Col. Barstow, and he was compelled to withdraw with a loss of the Regimental Surgeon, five privates and six wagons loaded with stores. The excitement was increased towards evening by the report that Jackman had taken Moore's Mills, on the Marmaton, about fifteen miles from this place, and that he intended to make an attack upon and capture Fort Scott that night. Scouts sent out to ascertain the truth of these reports soon returned and fully confirmed them. Guards were posted all around the city, and every preparation made to give the rebels a warm reception should they attempt to execute their threat; but the night passed without any alarm, and the citizens of Fort Scott now rest in perfect security.

A general Court Martial assembled here today at 12 o'clock. A number of interesting cases will come up before it, and among the questions that will be settled by it will be the difficulty between some of the field officers in this command arising out of the return of the Expedition to this point. The matter has created a great deal of bad feeling between the different regiments composing the command, some of them sympathizing with Col. Weer, while a large majority fully sustain Gen. Solomon in the course he has pursued.

Gen. Blunt and Hon. James H. Lane arrived here this morning. Lane speaks this evening, to the citizens, upon the war.

I found Capt. Insley and his assistants with their hands full of business. The Capt. has lost none of his affability, while he and his assistants leave nothing undone, as far as they are able, to give satisfaction to all who have business with the Quartermaster's Department.

Leavenworth is well represented in this section. Among those doing business here I found Rosenfield and Haas, with a large stock of goods, which they are closing out rapidly. Dr. Gilpatrick, Brigade Surgeon, is also here. The Doctor looks about the same as ever. He eschews blue coats, brass buttons, shoulder straps and all, and in every particular looks anything but a military man. The Dr., however is a trump, and is worthy the position he occupies.

A large sale of contraband cattle took place here on Saturday, the proceeds of which amounted to over \$6,000. The Cattle brought on an average about \$5.00 per head.

As a matter of course the people in this section are intensely "Crawford." In fact they seem to think that Crawford is a second Messiah, especially delegated to save Kansas from Robinsonism.

"Irish Linen George" is a very nice little man, no doubt, but I hardly think he will be the choice of the people of Kansas for Gubernatorial honors.

There are many other items of interest that I might give, but time will not permit. Promising to give them at as early a day as possible, I will close for the present.

W. B.

P. S. The noted Indian, John Ross, has been captured and is now a prisoner at one of the camps in this vicinity. I shall visit their quarters and give you particulars in my next.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 15, 1862, p. 4, c. 2
Summary: Union Theater. Still Waters Run Deep; Jenny Lind.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 3
Summary: Union Theater. Still Waters run Deep; Jenny Lind

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

American Ladies.

A veracious correspondent of the London Dispatch contributes the following amusing news to that paper.

"What the ladies are fast becoming, even in New York, may be guessed by the narrative of an eye-witness of the effect of the tramp of the soldiers through the town. I met girls and women *by thousands*, at 10 and 11 o'clock at night, going home alone *without male attendants*. They had been to cheer the departing regiments. It carries a magic power with it.

"You are a pretty girl—will you marry me when I come back?" "Yes; what is your name? If you get wounded I will." "Edward Ruggles, Company B, 8th regiment, Massachusetts." "I will write you—my name is Mary Ayman." Thousands of such short talks as the soldiers walk rapidly on."

This he calls the "Cossack and the Kalmuck, thinly lacquered by civilization."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The contraband regiment is filing up finely. The "Zouaves" really look well in their blue jackets and regulation caps, and will make as good soldiers here as they do in British colonial garrisons.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

A case of depravity about too horrible to chronicle, was before the Recorder yesterday. A hackman was charged with incest with his own daughter, a girl about fifteen years of age, whose affidavit shows that the criminal intimacy has existed for several months.—According to the girl's statement, the man left his wife—her mother—in Canada, coming west with a servant girl, with whom he has lived and is now living. The father's treatment drove the daughter to seek a refuge with a neighbor, and it was only through the man's efforts to reclaim her that the facts came to light. His council waived the preliminary examination, the man giving bond for his appearance at the next term of court. Meanwhile the girl is provided for elsewhere than at her unnatural father's house. Doubts have been expressed as to the truth of the girl's statement, it being difficult to believe that such depravity could exist.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 1
Summary: Union Theater. Black Eyed Susan; Honey Moon

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 17, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Theatrical.—As last night was positively the last of the regular season, after an uninterrupted run of two months, during the doggiest of the dog days, we propose to do a little voluntary advertising for a few of the profession, as this is the last opportunity we shall have to say "theatre" for some time. We commence with—

Mr. M. S. Addis.—He has been eminently successful as a manager, earning the good will of the entire company, and under his auspices the drama has reached a perfection never before attained here. We understand he has a complimentary benefit to-morrow night, for which the whole company have volunteered. This will be the closing scene in the play of "management" for the summer season.

Miss Helena and Mrs. Walters—Both favorites with our play goers, it would be difficult, perhaps, to say which has made the deepest impression. The former has charmed all by her very natural and correct style of acting, while the latter, as an actress and vocalist, has taken a new lease of the admiration of our citizens.

Mr. Templeton is an indefatigable worker and fully competent manager, producing his pieces excellently, for the stage room and the facilities enjoyed. As an actor he has made himself many friends who will be glad to learn that he is to retain his recent position for next season. His "John Mildmay" is by far the best part we have seen him in; it is a line for which he is fitted in a greater degree than any he has attempted here. As "John Unit," in Mrs. Bateman's popular comedy of "Self," we think he would excel, and we hope to see it on the bills early next season.

Mr. Jordan took his second benefit on Friday evening, and it was a substantial one. As a comedian he ranks No. 1 in the profession, and we only echo the popular mind when we express the hope that he will be retained for the Fall campaign.

Healey and O'Neil—What would they do without the latter, who not only gets up the scenery in a truly artistic manner, but plays everything, from "Brabantio" to "Lady Creamley." He is at home in anything among the "wings." Healy is AU FAIT in his parts; He played Murphy Maguire the other night as well as we remember to have seen it, and his recitation of "Bingen" proves him to be a really fine reader.

Wright—cannot consider his visit to Leavenworth as either a pleasant or agreeable episode in his latter day experience. Well, we are a stupid set, thus to ignore the presence of live genius; unable to distinguish between excellent and execrable; which reflection may, in a measure, console the aforesaid for any chagrin at his lack of success here.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theater. Orphan of Geneva; Irish Lion

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Any person attempting to evade military duty will be summarily proceeded against. If the "sympathizers" don't come out they will be put on fatigue duty in the camp of the 1st Zouaves, with "contraband" guards. This even is a lenient measure, and it will be fortunate if they are not worse treated. The time has gone by when they can utter their pernicious sentiments with impunity. We have had enough of it, and don't propose to hear any more. So, sleep on it, dream on it; but keep a silent tongue in your heads.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

We learn from the Burlington Register that Col. Phillips' Indian regiment has had a

severe skirmish near Fort Gibson. The command was accompanied by Allen's battery, and the fight resulted in the defeat of the rebels with a heavy loss. The Cherokees who had joined Col. Phillips' regiment in the Territory, are said to have turned traitors during the engagement and fired upon the Union forces, killing seven of Allen's battery. The Osages, upon discovering the treachery of the Cherokees, turned upon the miscreants with terrible fury and slaughtered them like sheep, giving them no quarters. The battery was also turned upon them.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

The Indian Country.

A correspondent in the 2d Ohio Cavalry writes to the Cincinnati Commercial:

"We are now encamped on the Neosho river, 100 miles South of Fort Scott. The Neosho was a beautiful stream, with its rocky and picturesque shores, when we passed it some months ago, but its channel is nearly dry now, and filled with "mud wunks," and dead horses, and it isn't as pleasant to drink as ice cold lemonade, on these sultry afternoons; but we haven't the lemonade, and the Neosho furnishes our only substitute. It is death to the men, however. We have much sickness in camp, and the funeral dirge has become so monotonous, from very repetition, that the members of our regimental band are seriously discussing the propriety of playing it with the variations hereafter! It may be wrong to jest upon such a subject, but what is a fellow to do?—Look downcast, and get the "blues?" No, sir, not upon compulsion; as Falstaff says, "I will do nothing upon compulsion." I don't like to see so many riderless horses led by with boots tied in the stirrups; and I think it would be well for Government to institute a commission to inquire into the cause.

We have had no vegetables for upwards of ten months; not even a mess of potatoes, and contributions from the Ladies' Aid Societies never reach *us*, and vinegar, our only luxury, is not often to be had, and "whole families" would find it to their advantage to get out of this Department, and into Heaven at their earliest convenience.

There is one thing, however, on which we soldiers in the Department of Kansas should pride ourselves. Two little boys were once bragging of their respective possessions—their points of superiority; one had such and such things; both had knives, and tops, and marbles, and other little property; but when one of them, having nearly completed his enumeration, suddenly bethought him of a "big thing," and exclaimed: "Well, I guess you haven't got a *dead grandfather!*" That was a *settler*. There was no competition *there!* And so when we say "*Indiana!*" why, we've said it, sure; and the reply from the soldiers of other Departments must be, "nuf ced! we're beat!"

It is whispered that we are to go to New Mexico or Virginia, or to Nebraska to guard mill dams from the ravages of the Norway rats. I think we will go to Arkansas eventually, but if so the Sergeants must run this *Chebang*, for our commissioned officers are nearly all played out and gone home, and our good Governor Tod appears to have forgotten that there is still *material* left in the regiment.

P. S. If you want to "cut" this article a little, you had better leave out some of that death's head, and cross-bones part of it; a comrade who sits at my elbow says it is slightly overdrawn, and may convey an erroneous impression of our true condition, and make folks feel bad. He admits that a great many are sick, but says that after all not a large number succeed in working off the "mortal coil"—that the mournful *dirge* alluded to was often caused by the efforts of band-

boys to get a tune on short allowance of wind; and that as for the *boots*, our horses are not all in a condition to be burdened with anything heavier. Well, I'm amiable, and willing to do what's fair, and now I think that considering this admission, my communication contains nothing erroneous."

A. B.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 20, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

John Ross, Chief of the Cherokees, was at the Planters Hotel, yesterday, with a son and nephew. They brought out of the wilderness several "rouleaus" of specie.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 20, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Fourth Ward Irish Rifles is a fine company, and takes to drill as naturally as a duck to water. They were out yesterday. Mike Bransfield is Captain.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Col. Penick arrested some fifteen of the "she adders" near Haynesville, Clinton Co., Mo., and has them under guard at the Arthur House, Liberty.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A company for the 12th (colored) regiment, recruited in Atchison, has been added to the camp within a day or two.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Baptist brethren and the sisterhood of St. Joseph, we learn from the Herald, were very much annoyed last Sunday, on entering their church, to find the graceful folds of the red, white and blue overshadowing the pulpit. But few of the congregation remained, so great was their indignation, and the chair would not go on with the performance. They did not venture on taking the buntling [sic] down, probably having in mind Dix, Butler and Gov. Yates.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The sneaks are meeting with a poor reception in Canada. They are snubbed and insulted for their cowardice on every occasion. About forty of this character, from Detroit, applied for employment at a foundry owned by a British subject, when the proprietor told the regular hands that he would give fifty dollars if they would rotten egg all traitors to their own government that made their appearance.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 22, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Mrs. Walters presents for her farewell benefit the pretty comedy of "Faint Heart never won Fair Lady," and a variety of vocal music in which she will be assisted by several talented volunteers. Among the pieces we may mention "Annie of the Vale," "Kathleen Mavourneen," "Flag of the Free," "Annie Lisle," &c. On this occasion Miss Kate Vance makes her first appearance here, as the Duchess de Torrenveva. Miss Helena does the sparkling little part of King Charles.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 23, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The contraband population are very much exercised at the measures taken to render them of use. Every able bodied white man has to do military duty, and like Jim Lane, our regard for

that class is not sufficiently high to urge their exemption. The militia companies on duty at the Fort are each entitled to fifteen for servants and cooks.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Army of the Mississippi.
March to Bay Springs—Skirmish with
the Enemy—Knocking the "Running
Gears" from a Rebel Cotton Factory—
Juka [sic] a Southern Watering Place—In-
cidents in the Capture of Contrabands
--Robbing a Sutler—Cotton.
[Correspondence of the Times.]

Juka, Miss., Aug. 15th, 1862.

The letter writing representative of the Kansas 7th no longer complains of oppression at the hands of Gen. R. B. Mitchell. He is doubtless satisfied with his new relations under Gen. Granger, and in the meantime we of Kansas who are left in Mitchell's Brigade are allowed to "kidnap poor panting fugitives" and commit other "pro-slavery outrages" to our heart's content. How we have improved "these blessed privileges" shall appear in this letter.

On the 4th instant we broke up camp at Jacinto, Miss., 18 miles south-east of Corinth and took up our line of march for Bay Springs, 25 miles distant, at which village we expected to meet and "pass the time of day" with a rebel conglomeration twelve or fifteen hundred strong. On our second day's march, and when about 12 miles from the supposed treasonable rendezvous, we met several of the enemy's scouts and offered to cultivate a more intimate acquaintance; but the chivalrous butternuts found refuge in the brush without even allowing an exchange of salutes.

After this we journeyed along unmolested till within 2½ miles of Bay Springs, where our advance was fired on by the enemy's pickets. Gen. Mitchell immediately deployed as skirmishers two companies of the Illinois 25th, and scoured the woods till the rebel pickets were discovered. They were closely pressed, and, though exceedingly nimble of foot, one of their number was severely wounded and another taken prisoner.

Before reaching Bay Springs our road forked, one leading to that village and the other to Rogers, 2 miles south of the former place. Col. Post with five companies of the 25th Illinois, one section of Carpenter's Wisconsin battery and two companies of the Kansas 7th, proceeded to Bay Springs, while Gen. Mitchell with the balance of his command made a hurried march to Rogers, where the main body of the enemy were in waiting. By this arrangement Gen. M. designed to attack the enemy's rear, while Col. Post made a simultaneous assault upon his front. But the aggregate of this rebel force proved weaker than we had supposed—numbering less than a thousand—and were, of course soon put to flight. Those at Rogers fled at our approach—were chased two or three miles when they broke ranks and swarmed in wild disorder till they finally disappeared in the distant forest. Soon after this skirmish a small party of the enemy showed themselves in the timber a half a mile distant; whereupon Capt. Carpenter unlimbered a 12-pound howitzer and greeted the prowling miscreants with a few shells. At the second shot two men and one horse were killed, and the balance of the rebel squad took the hint and vanished in the brush.

Col. Post made quick work with the enemy's front at Bay Springs. A single volley from

his gallant advance sent the rebels whining to their favorite hiding place—the woods. The result of this skirmishing was, the capture of fifteen prisoners, 7 horses, 10 stand of arms and a variety of equipments and ammunition, the killing of three rebels and the wounding of twenty-six, or thereabouts.

All this accomplished and the rebels thoroughly "cleaned out," we were allowed a few hours rest and a dinner of green corn. But we had other work to perform at Bay springs. By order of Gen. Mitchell a small detail of our troops made a reconnoissance [sic] of the cotton factory of which the village of Bay springs was born [sic], and either by carelessness or design so damaged that institution as to render it altogether null and void and of no effect, till supplied with new machinery of Yankee invention and manufacture. And Cripple Deer Mills, six miles further south, and at which the rebel guerrillas found a constant supply of corn meal, were also disemboweled and rendered fit subjects for Yankee repairs. So much for "Northern rapacity." The Bay Springs Cotton Factory and Cripple Deer Mills must each remain a "dead letter" till their rebel proprietors are permitted to condescend to disgrace themselves by holding vulgar intercourse with the greasy mechanics and mud sills of New England. Alas for these braggart Southrons, they have no cotton factories—no mills—no machinery—no agricultural implements—no household furniture—no articles of refinement and luxury—no modern conveniences of every-day life—nothing that lifts them above the level of the semi-civilized—that did not come from the despised and hated North. Take from their libraries Northern books—from their schools and colleges Northern teachers—from their parlors Northern furniture—from their fields Northern implements of agriculture—from their railroads Northern cars and locomotives—from their steamboats, mills and factories Northern machinery—from their treacherous hands Northern weapons—from their houses Northern skill and industry—from their backs Northern fabrics—from their effervescent brains the fruits of Northern instruction—strip them thus of everything Northern and leave them wholly dependent upon their own intelligence, skill and industry—and these boasting aristocrats of the South would sink to a state of rude barbarism that would exclude them from the family of civilized nations.

But enough of this moralizing. It is no longer necessary to preach to the northern masses of the effects of slavery, for more than half a million of them have witnessed these effects for themselves, and another half million are coming to see in their own behalf the essential barbarism born of the "sum of all villainies." When this million of voters, thus enlightened, shall return to their homes, where is the Northern demagogue and doughface that will dare to preach in their ears the ancient doctrine of a "Sham Democracy?"

This camp was reached by Gen. Mitchell's command on the 8th inst. Juka [sic—Iuka] is a sort of southern "Saratoga Springs." It occupies a beautiful elevation about 25 miles south east of Corinth, and two miles from the Alabama line. At the foot of the charming hill upon which the village is built, a dozen springs gurggle from the shelving rocks, or boil up from geocentric regions, and afford a variety of beverages that are said to cure a multitude of diseases. Some of these springs yield only the purest cold water, while others are tinctured with Sulphur [sic], iron, magnesia, and many other mineral elements of a medicinal nature. In consequence of the presence of these mineral springs, Juka is known throughout the South as a "fashionable watering place," and here Southern invalids, Southern mammas and their marriageable daughters, Southern nobles and Southern numbskulls, congregate during the hot season with such aims, objects, amusements, incidents, *accidents*, and results, as usually attend these "fashionable resorts."

Juka has of course been a hot-bed of treason. A few wealthy planters of the community

ruled the balance of the population. One of these Col. Brinkley, has a sumptuous summer residence in the outskirts of the village, and is counted one of the wealthiest men in northern Mississippi. But he "made tracks" at the approach of the Federal troops, four weeks since, and his beautiful mansion, with a portion of its fine Brussels carpets and costly furniture, is now occupied by General Mitchell as his head quarters. Another rich man's mansion, owned by Col. J. C. Terry, and occupying a charming oak shaded elevation, fifty or sixty rods from the residence of Col. Brinkley, is used as the office and residence of our commissary, Capt. H. A. Smith. The best of the furniture of this mansion has been removed or destroyed by our soldiers; yet a few heavy mahogany bedsteads, a marble-top bureau, ettesia [sic?], wardrobe, and fine piano, and other expensive articles of furniture, are still left for Capt. Smith's use. Col. Terry owns half a million of property in this part of Mississippi, and has a cotton plantation near the Miss. river on which he works 200 negroes. It is well for these arch traitors that they took leg bail as their personal security, for others of their kidney whom they left behind are already neck deep in trouble.—One of these, Col. Mann (all rich men in the South have titles) has a large plantation five or six miles from Juka, where he has grown old, and rich, and fat, and obese and cowardly, from whipping negroes and raising cotton. Of course he took naturally to treason. Gen. Mitchell learned that the plantation of this fat traitor was an almost constant rendezvous of rebel guerrillas, and that old Mann himself, boasted of supporting a whole company of the prowling cutthroats, and resolved that the nuisance should be abated. On the 11th, Col. Miles, of the Illinois 27th, led a few of the brave boys to Mann's plantation and immediately took the old rebel into custody. His boasting was suddenly "dried up" and begging and whining succeeded. He declared that his neighbors had slandered him. He was no traitor, but true to the stars and stripes. He insisted that a man of his "standing" should not be disgraced by captivity in the hands of vulgar Yankees. But the weak entreaties of this pot-bellied traitor were of no avail. He was brought to Juka and placed in confinement, where he still remains. His slaves were called together and informed that the shackles were stricken from their limbs, and that henceforth they might regard themselves as the sons and daughters of Freedom. And the rejoicings and thank-offerings of these disenthralled negroes reached the ears of the Most High. I saw them as they came into the village—forty-nine in number—old and young, middle aged and piccaninies [sic], and listened to their vocal gladness as they sought their quarters. With them came 61 bales of old Col. Mann's cotton. Alas, for the afflictions of this corpulent traitor! He figures up his losses in niggers and cotton at full forty thousand dollars. But others have met a similar fate.

On the morning of the 12th, an intelligent contraband called at Gen. Mitchell's headquarters with information that Col. Henry D. Long, a rebel planter residing four miles from Juka, had made arrangements for placing his slaves, thirty-five in number, in the custody of a band of guerrillas that were to drive them South, beyond the reach of Yankees. The plot was to be carried out *that night*, but "that night" a detachment of 25 men called on said Long, surrounded his house and demanded an unconditional surrender of its inmates. The result was a *surrender*. Col. Long came to Juka a prisoner of war, and his slaves came unfettered and free.

On the 13th inst., four of our men passed beyond the lines on an independent foraging expedition, all mounted and supplied with revolvers. When four miles from camp they left their horses, and, strangely enough, left their revolvers upon their saddles. In this defenceless [sic] condition they were surrounded by a gang of guerrillas, and one of the number captured. Two of the party ran to the woods and escaped, and a third hid in the brush near the scene of the surprise, and there remained till dark, when he crept from his retreat and made his way back to camp. The captured man has not since been heard of, and is probably murdered. The horses were all lost.

On the arrival in camp of the first two that escaped from the guerrillas, Gen. Mitchell sent a detachment of mounted men to scour the woods in pursuit of the rebel gangs by which the country is infested. This detachment fell in with a small rebel party, twelve miles from camp, and immediately gave chase, firing upon them in the heat of the pursuit. Two of the guerrillas were wounded, one mortally, and a third of their number was captured with a whole skin. Returning to camp our boys arrested and brought with them the men at whose house the foraging party were surprised in the fore part of the day. They also came upon the ruins of two wagons that belonged to the Sutler of the 59th Illinois, the Sutler having been captured, his wagons robbed of jewelry and other expensive goods, and then burned with the balance of their contents. One of the prisoners brought into camp from that quarter had upon his person a portion of the jewelry of which the Sutler's wagon had been robbed. He will "swing," and others of his thieving fraternity will "follow suit."

Gen. Mitchell is doing a thriving business in cotton and negroes. Of the former staple he has taken from the rebels, within the last two or three weeks, four or five hundred bales. Of this nearly two hundred bales were seized five or six miles from this place, last night. When it is remembered that one bale of cotton is worth, at this place, \$150, it will be seen that Gen. Mitchell is paying his way.—Of negroes he has an uncounted multitude, and a wonderful variety. And still they come—ten, twenty and fifty in a single caravan. But Gen. Mitchell is a "tyrant"—"pro-slavery"—"a kidnapper"—"a rebel"—so I will drop the curtain, and hide him from public gaze.

Yours, &c.,
Sharp's Rifle.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 24, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A "Home Guard" who has gone with the rebel prisoners to Chicago, writes us that they are having fine times so far on hard bread and beef, the latter having been old enough to vote in Wisconsin years ago.—They took five days' rations of bread and biscuit, so there will be little chance of hotel meals on the route.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

From Mississippi.

Mr. Mitchell has commenced assessments upon sympathizers within his district for the support of Union refugees. We extract from general orders No. 1:

"In accordance with permission this day obtained from Head Quarters Army of the Miss., it is hereby ordered:

I. That all persons at this post, or in this vicinity, engaged in, or sympathizing with the present rebellion, will be immediately taxed to an amount sufficient to support the refugees from Mississippi or Alabama at this post, who may have been driven from their homes on account of their adherence to the Union.

Said tax will be in proportion to the amount of real and personal property of the persons levied upon; and in case of refusal to pay any part of such tax when levied, the property of the person so refusing shall be seized to an amount not less than one third more of the tax assessed, which property shall be applied for the payment of such tax.

II. The money raised by such tax shall be expended for the benefit of all refugees from

Mississippi and Alabama arriving at this post, who may have been driven from their homes by secessionists—excepting those of such refugees as are able-bodied men between the ages of 18 and 45.

By order of

Brig. Gen. R. B. Mitchell, Com. Div.

Jno. Pratt, Lt. & A. A. A. G.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 28, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Little Girls.—The Kansas City Press, whereof our talented friend Millett is an editor, pays the following pretty tribute to "little girls." We know they will "like the picture." But our belles have no such "inapproachable serenity." They wisely think that a pretty face in a pretty bonnet, like a pretty picture in a frame, is made for admiration, and our Delaware street is a moving beauty. Perhaps the Press has good grounds of complaint, especially as the editors are in the military, and many young ladies of Missouri are not affectionately inclined towards the "Lincolnites." The Press says, however, with possibly a mental reservation, that "this is Sarkassum:"

"It is quite vulgar now-a-days, young ladies, to look at gentlemen, or even glance at them as you meet them in the street. They have not business to intrude their unhallowed presence within the sphere of your inapproachable serenity. Provide yourself with a thick veil, and let the curtain drop as you step to the street; this will save you alike from the prying glances of the curious, and the intolerable gaze of the admiring vulgar. This will be the exhibit of that magnanimous abandonment which reveals itself only in the more refined and exulted stages of propriety. We always love to meet girls—little girls, from five to ten years of age—those who have never explored the mysterious processes that graduate modern accomplishment up to the conventionalities of a steam-refined modesty. Should we fail to catch their eye in passing, we should feel as if we had missed something. We look for it—expect it; and yet what a happy surprise does it always create in us as the sweet gaze flashes up through the innocence and unstudied grace of childhood! That glance isn't lost on us; we carry it about with us; it has sent a gentle message along with it; it pervades our spirit, and imparts to us its rich melody, like the sunshine upon the fabled harp. Blessings on the little girls, possessors of a gentle power—the more beautiful in the unconsciousness of its influence—imparted alike to the sturdy sons of toil, the tattered garments of poverty, or the lordly possessors of wealth and worldly honors."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 28, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The military band on the Majors played several delightful airs while the boat lay at the landing yesterday.

We learn that the regimental band of the First has arrived from Tennessee, having been mustered out of the service in obedience to recent orders from the War Department.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 28, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The camp of the 12th (contraband) regiment continues to increase. Capt. Earle "enlisted" seventeen within a day or two.—Jackson and Platte counties must be pretty well cleaned out by this time. We understand there was some difficulty on the Majors, at Independence, in regard to bringing up fugitives, the precise nature of which we did not learn.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Matters at Fort Scott—Letter
From Our "Fat" Contributor.

Fort Scott, Aug. 25, 1862.

Nothing of importance has transpired since my last, without it is the quick trip of Gen. Blunt's command through Missouri, the particulars of which you will undoubtedly receive ere this reaches you. The expedition is once more quietly encamped in and about this place, with the exception of a portion of the Kansas Second, under Col. Cloud, who is still pursuing the rebels in Missouri. The last accounts received from him were to the effect that he was in close proximity to a large body of guerrillas, and it is thought he has had a right ere this.

The rumors constantly coming in from all parts make it impossible for one to even conjecture what the state of affairs is; therefore, I will not trouble you with my views on the subject. The troops now here are to be reorganized and brigaded. The order to that effect, I understand, will shortly be issued. No movement will be made until that is done, unless some unlooked for emergency requires them to again take the field in a hurry.

Enlistments are going forward in this section very rapidly. Bourbon county will soon have her quota ready, besides a [sic] extra number in the new artillery company now forming here under Major Blair. The artillery would have received a larger number of recruits from this county than it has, had it not been for the course adopted by some of the officers recruiting for it. They went through the county telling the people that unless they enlisted they would be drafted, and that they (the officers) had the papers in their pockets to take them along. The consequence has been that a large number of men have gone over to the neutral lands in order to avoid of being drafted, while others again have absolutely refused to enlist because of the attempt to drive them into it. I do not think Major Blair is to blame in the matter. I have every reason to believe that he would not give any man the authority to make threats or use any unfair means to obtain recruits. It has been done by men who wanted to secure a commission in the company and thought by procuring a large number of recruits they would obtain the coveted distinction [sic] of wearing shoulder straps. By the way, that little "fiste" Rose, formerly constable in Leavenworth, more recently Captain of a company, but now, the Lord be praised, out of the service, has endeavored to raise a company in the same way. He has recently been "modified," I understand, and will trouble the people no more. If "audacity" will accomplish anything Rose should be put in command of the Army of the Potomac, for he has more of the article than any other man in Kansas, without it is Jennison.

There are a large number of Leavenworth people here, and as a natural consequence a large amount of travel and correspondence between the two points. The traveling public are easily accommodated so far, as finding means of conveyance from Leavenworth here. There are two lines running to this place, one by way of Lawrence and Ossawatomie, the other by way of Choteau's Ferry, Olathe, Paola. The time is made in about three days. The line by Choteau's Ferry is a new one, but for the time it has been running it has acquired a deserved popularity. It is cheaper than any other line, the fare being only \$8 each way, or \$14 the round trip. The total cost of the trip either way by this line does not exceed \$10.50, while by the other it costs some fourteen or fifteen dollars. Mr. Copeland, the proprietor of this line, is about making arrangements to make tri-weekly trips, through in two days, thus making a great saving in time as well as in money. His arrangements will all be completed next week, by Monday following he will be prepared to carry passengers through from one point to the other in quicker time than can be made by any other line. The stages on this line leave Leavenworth and Fort Scott every

Monday and Thursday morning at 7 o'clock, and I would advise all who are obliged to travel between the places to take Copeland's Express. Mr. Valentine, at the Merchant's Hotel, is the agent in Leavenworth.

But the great trouble here seems to be the mail facilities. The mail from Leavenworth, instead of coming direct to this point, is either sent by way of Lawrence or Kansas City, and then is only a way mail. Complaints are numerous on all sides about the way mail matters are managed. Where the difficulty lies I am unable to say. This I do know, however, that the public demands that there should be a through mail between the above points, at least three times a week. It is a nuisance the way it is managed now, and I, with thousands of others, wish the powers that be would see that it is abated.

This letter is already longer than I intended to make it, when I commenced writing. My excuse for its length must be on the ground of "military necessity."

W. B.

Important from Col. Cloud's Command.

Since writing the above, Col. Cloud with his command has arrived from their guerrilla hunt. They have done some traveling after secesh in the twelve days they have been out. Last Tuesday Col. Cloud overhauled the rear guard of the rebels, some 500 strong, near Taborsville at the crossing of Neosho. The Colonel's command numbered only 300, but in spite of their hard day's travel that day the gallant Second attacked them, when the rebels took to the "bresh" but were soon driven out of that, when they connected with the main body. The rebels immediately formed in line of battle and sent out large forces to the right and left, evidently with the intention of surrounding col. Cloud's little command, and our forces were obliged to retire. As soon as the Federals were out of the way, the rebels commenced their lively skedaddle again.

As evidence of the rapid manner in which was kept up the chase, the rebels traveled over one hundred miles without stopping to cook for themselves or feed their horses. Large numbers dropped on the road from sheer exhaustion and were taken prisoners. The prisoners says [sic] that when they would stop to cook and eat, the men would all lie down to rest, and the officers could not get them up until some one would come into camp crying "the Feds are coming! the Feds are coming! they'll cut your throats!" then the poor devils would mount in a hurry and resume their retreat. Col. Cloud's command only had five wounded in the skirmish at Taborsville. The rebels say they lost ten killed and a large number wounded, among them Col. Jackson.

Col. Cloud's numerous friends will be glad to learn that he is alive and as active as ever. His twelve day's trip seems to have had no other effect than to raise his spirits and put him in better humor than ever—if that were possible.

The rebels were still on their way south at the last accounts, and if they continue to travel at the rate they have been doing, will soon reach the Gulf. As for the secesh in Missouri, Col. Cloud says, the chase has had a good effect upon them, as they begin to feel that it don't pay to take to the "bresh."

Col. Cloud's command had only four day's provisions when they started, and for 8 days had to subsist upon the enemy, which, I am informed, they done in very good style. The Colonel and his brave boys deserve great praise for their conduct throughout the rapid and exhausting pursuit of the rebels. The second is a live regiment and has a live man for Colonel.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 29, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

John Ross.

A Lawrence correspondent of the Democrat says of the noted Cherokee Chief, John Ross: "John Ross passed through here a few days ago with as many women and children as Brigham Young has in his train. The old chief is a diminutive but well preserved specimen of humanity—a big head on a small body. And his head is a very marked one—an erect and square forehead, eyebrows heavy and shaggy, a pleasant blue eye, as bright as it was forty years ago, a large but ugly nose. If a few of his ample store of dollars were invested in a dental way and the investment chewed upon, John Ross would be able to put a better face on beefsteaks and strangers. He is going East, and if he picks up the Democrat in the cars, he will learn that a man in Kansas thought he had a remarkable head, and suggested that he ought to see a dentist before he sees Brady and gets his phiz into all of our photograph books.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 29, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

It was Goethe that said this beautiful thing: "The longer I live, the more certain I am that the great difference between men, the great and insignificant, is energy—invincible determination—an honest purpose once fixed, and then victory. That quality will do anything that can be done in the world, and no circumstance, no opportunity, will make a two-legged creature a man without it."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 30, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A letter from one of Wilson's Zouaves, Pensacola, says they are sleeping in luxurious spring beds and upon pillows of the softest down, upon which the fair daughters of secessia have been wont to close their languid eyes. The zoo-zoos lounge upon carved sofas, survey themselves through splendid mirrors, and revel in the rich libraries for "books to read." They stroll upon verandas and pluck oranges and lemons in gardens scented by magnolias and olianders [sic] A plenty of stray chickens, geese, ducks, pigs, &c., yet remain, and fresh beef in abundance. Verily, the zoo-zoos are in clover.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 30, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

In Vacation.—Reader did you ever visit a theatre during vacation? No! Well don't you do it. If you wish to retain your love for the player's art never visit his domain in daylight during vacation; for the unpleasant though that Juliet's tomb is but painted canvas, and the golden tinged clouds wherein Eva ascends, are but "Dutch Metal" and blue, force themselves too rudely upon the mind. In this as in other phases of life, the reality destroys the romance and plays the d----- deuce with air built castles. The dust gathers undisturbed on the seats and floor and covers perhaps 37 of the second aisle where you have been seated so often, it nestles in the corners of the parquette, and rests thick upon the "quarter" seats of the dress circle. The echo of your footsteps sounds like the blows of Romeo's bar upon the tomb of the fair Capulet, hollow and sonorous. Ichabod is written upon the walls, for the glory of the Union has departed, and the "fierce gray bird" upon the curtain in front, and the waves, and the flag, and the lone rock, are rolled up and cobwebs depend from the canvas. No more do we hear the familiar taps of the prompter's bell, the growl of the sheet-iron thunderer, nor the bird notes of the "singing chambermaid" delighting all ears with "Annie of the Vale," but silence acts almost an embodied

form among the "wings," and perches upon the "sky border" and the "horizon." The snow scene (painted by O'Neil) where John Quill shivered and Aldgate Pump was supposed to be "shipwrecked" in a "shay" rests idle in the groves, and Fletcher's Kentucky tavern stands in the thickening dust beside it. The magic garden of the "Beast" and the rocks of Ireland are nought [sic] in the dim daylight but patches of chrome yellow, green and whiting, and the coffins of the Borgia are only dimly visible on the back wall through a coat of priming. The poetry of the drama disappears in daylight, and the glitter of mimic royalty disappears like the pageant of a dream.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 2, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Correspondence of the Times.

Camp Near Rienzi, }
Mississippi, August 22, 1862. }

Ed. Times:--The 7th boys are anxious to return to Kansas, and from the treatment we receive I must say that it cannot be wondered at. I have a few facts to state that will prove to you that the Kansas regiments have been imposed upon, and will be so as long as they remain here.

That Gen. Rosecrans is down on the Kansas troops is most true. He asserts that while three companies of the 7th and a part of the 8th Kansas regiments were at Trenton, Tenn., they stole a quantity of tobacco and sugar. Now this same Government star issued an order, a few days since, instructing the paymaster not to pay the 7th until they make up the sum of \$1053.50. This property belonged to rebels, they having fled previous to our troops taking possession of the town. The Kansas 8th being out of his jurisdiction, are safe. The Illinois 2d was engaged in this diabolical confiscation; why does he not make a similar demand of them? Again, it is my belief, as well as others, that he would rejoice to see the last one of us cut to pieces.

To show you that we are "some on a scout," I will give you an account of the trip we had the two days previous.

About three hundred men, under command of Col. Lee, left here at three o'clock on the evening of the 19th, to attack a rebel picket, said to number ninety men, near Marietta. We accordingly arrived at their first picket at daybreak. The advance guard sent a few of Lincoln's leaden messengers after them, but they managed to make to the bush. After taking three prisoners at the next picket, we found ourselves at head quarters, but the ninety men had skedaddled to their main body, which are about ten miles from Marietta. They are said to number 10,000, being a part of Price's army. We scoured the country till night, going five miles beyond Bay Springs.

It was amusing to see the traitors run. One man was fired at while making tracks for the woods, and was taken. On being asked why he ran, he said he didn't want anything of us, and thought we didn't want anything of him.

Suffice it to say, we returned to our camp safe, after being absent two days.

James Armstrong, of Co. I, was accidentally shot, near Marietta, by one of our men, yesterday. His home is at Garnet, Kansas, and he was engaged at the battle of Springfield.

Strother Nichols, of Co. H, 7th Regt., Kan. Cav., died in hospital on the 15th inst. His parents reside at Stanton, Miami county, Kansas. Also, on the 17th instant, Timothy Murray, of the same company and regiment. His family resides in Linn county, Kansas.

Col. Anthony's resignation, I understand, has been approved.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 2, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Quantrell is getting on his high horse again, at Independence. It was reported last night that the Union flag left there had been superseded by the "stars and bars." Portions of Jackson county need "wiping out."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 2, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

John Ross, the noted chief of the Cherokees, sat for his photograph, while in town, at Nichols' gallery. Ross is a pleasant appearing old gentleman, on the shady side of fifty we should judge by the picture, but with nothing of the aboriginal about him. Mr. Nichols has two very fine negatives from which he can supply copies. They will form a fine addition to a lady's album.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A young lady of Hartford, a few days ago, lost the sight of one eye, and will most probably lose the other, by working on blue army cloth. Her eyes were somewhat inflamed from the effects of a cold, and it was while in this state that she rubbed them with her fingers, which were discolored by the blue cloth.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

[From the Council Bluffs Nonpareil.]
Letter from the Army.

The following letter received by a young lady of this city, from her brother, in Co. B., 4th Iowa infantry, is worth reading. The young lady being, as are all young ladies who have younger brothers in the army, somewhat concerned for the morals of the lad, wrote him a letter propounding a few very proper questions, to which letter the following answer was received:

Batesville, Ark., Aug. 1.

My Dear Sister: In a letter received today, from you, I find a few plain questions, which I now proceed candidly to answer, to the best of my ability:

1st. "Do you chew tobacco or smoke cigars?"

Ans. I don't smoke cigars enough to hurt, for in that part of the country where it has been our fortune to flourish, such civilized luxuries cannot be procured upon ordinary occasions. I smoke my tobacco in a pipe, as a general thing, but take cigars when I get them.

2d. "Do you drink whisky or swear?"

Ans. I never indulge in "ardent" except in extreme cases, such, for instance, as when the weather is very hot, a little taken internally is good to prevent sun stroke, or in cold weather to prevent frost bites, or in wet weather to prevent the chills and fever, or in very dry weather to clear out the dust. With these exceptions, I seldom imbibe, unless somebody treats. As for swearing, to hear me sometimes, you might think that I was the worst fellow in the world, but measured by the standard of morals in society here, I am not by any means considered a profane youth.

"Do I read the Bible?"

I do occasionally, but for general reading I find more news in the St. Louis dailies, and in letters from home—but haven't read many from you lately. I turn out to preaching every opportunity, but don't pray very often. Used to prey hard for something to eat, and then "preyed"

hard when I get it; have prayed a good deal, lately, for answers to several letters that I wrote about a month ago, but, it seems, the prayers of the wicked don't avail much. Your confessing brother,

* * *

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Quite a delegation from some Indian regiment was in town yesterday. The aboriginals are proud of their plumed hats and army jackets.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 6, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Letter from the Negro Robert Small.

Robert Small, the negro pilot, who brought the rebel steamer Planter out of Charleston and delivered her to our naval forces, publishes the following letter in the Washington Republican:

"Mr. Editor:--In your paper of yesterday it is stated that an application had been made by me to Senator Pomeroy for a passage to Central America. I wish it understood that I have made no such application; but, at the same time, I would express my cordial approval of every kind and wise effort for the liberation and elevation of my oppressed race.

After waiting apparently in vain, for many years for our deliverance, a party consisting of nine men, myself included, of the city of Charleston, conferred freedom on ourselves, five women and three children; and to the Government of the United States we gave the Planter, a gunboat which cost nearly \$30,000, together with six large guns, from a 24-pounder howitzer to a 100-pound Parrott rifle.

We are all now in the service of the navy, under the command of our true friend, Rear Admiral Dupont, where we wish to serve till the rebellion and slavery are alike crushed out forever.

Very respectfully,
Robert Small.

Washington, D. C. Aug. 27, 1862."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Army of the Mississippi.

[Correspondence of the Times.]

Attack by Rebel Cavalry—More Bush-
whacking—Our Loss Five Killed and Six
Wounded.

Advance Guard, 7th K. V. }
near Rienzi, Miss., Aug. 29th, 1862. }

Ed. Times: The 7th Kansas are still in the land of the living, notwithstanding the men and horses are completely exhausted and in want of rest, having been on the go night and day, for nearly a week.

At 11 o'clock a.m., August 26th, we were somewhat startled on hearing the report of fire-

arms near our camp. The enemy were said to be upon us—our pickets driven in. As quick as thought the jayhawkers were mounted and ready for further orders.

[fold in paper] ing some three miles, a cavalry force of some sixty men rode in on their left, and immediately in advance of them. The dust being so thick it was impossible to tell them from our own men. They proved to be an enemy, and six shots were fired into their rear. Had the company gone in pursuit, no doubt they could have been taken. But the captain thought he would be flanked, and fell back one mile where three companies of the 7th and a part of the Iowa 2d were. This force followed the enemy twelve miles, to a large swamp, where they scattered in great confusion, when we gave up the chase, but not until we had killed two or three and taken six prisoners. Shot guns, revolvers, sabres [sic] and clothing could be found all along the road.

On the 27th, we had hardly partaken of our morning meal when the order to saddle up was received. Four hundred men, under command of Major Coon, of the Iowa 2d, were soon under way, taking a northwest direction. Our force consisted of four companies of the 7th and a part of the Iowa 2d.

Twelve miles brought us to Kossuth. Here two roads form a little less than a right angle. Cos. F and G took the road to the left, C and H the other, the Iowa 2d remaining at the town. Companies C and H returned after going about 4 miles, without making any discoveries. Nearly three hours had now elapsed, and considerable anxiety was manifested as to the safety of the other two companies, when a messenger arrived stating that two companies of the 7th were engaged in a fight. Reinforcements were immediately sent, but too late to render assistance, the enemy having fled.

The fight took place about three miles from Kossuth, near three or four log houses, where lived a woman and several children. The woman assured Captain Malogne that there was no enemy about.

On returning, the advance guard and a part of Co. F had nearly passed when they were fired upon by a party of rebels, who were in ambush. Company G then fell back a few rods to a peach orchard, and formed in line of battle. This was near the log houses. Lieut. Tanner being in command of Co. G at the time, charged upon a party of rebels near the houses when they fled. It is needless to state that these houses were burned. The old lady and children disappeared, but not until she had locked the door.

Capt. Malogne had flankers out, but where the attack was made they were compelled to withdraw, owing to a large ravine and the thickness of the brush. Five of Co. F were killed, and six wounded. The following is a list of the killed:

Zachariah Price, Geo. Smith, John Wilt, Frederick Keyser and Robert Allen.

The bodies were taken to Kossuth in an ox wagon, where they were buried by our men. The wounded are doing well and will all recover.

I have studied secession in Mississippi, and I tell you that these guerrillas are citizens who pretend to be peaceful. We must do all we can to put them down. Respectfully,

Em Quad.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

A Bayonet Charge.

A correspondent of Forney's Press writes from the late battle fields:

"There was a bayonet charge. Let those who want to know what is the sublimest moment

in the physical existence of man, look at a division when the order is given that he is to hurl it silently and stealthily, but sternly and steadily, into the jaws of destruction, whence it can escape only by breaking the very teeth of the death which threatens it.—It is not mere bull-dog daring which is then aroused; it is more than passionate blood which, at the word, leaps through the veins with such not impetuosity that toughly corded nerve and brawny muscle quiver under the fresh life-impulse. It is spirit, soul, that gush up warm and eager from the heart, and pour through the old blood-channels with such vivifying tumult that the dark, dull, veinous [sic] clots rush along as bright and sparkling as if their foaming were the mantle of new-fermented wine; it is the capacity for high and glorious things, for suffering and daring, and death, which, latent before and felt as but faint and fragmentary aspirings in the common droning of life, now spring into an armipotent [sic?] and full-statured existence.—You do not know what they are—the capabilities of life, you of the North who tread your little daily rounds, in and out, and have no ambition beyond the bounds of wealth and ease. You are dreaming, all of you. You think yourselves bowed down when you are groaning under ponderous unrealities; by a truer paradox you may stand erect when the spiritual weight of a real manhood settles on you. Let me strap a knapsack on you instead of a ledger; give you a pistol for a pen, and put a bayonet into your hands which before held a yard-stick. Now stand in the ranks and wait for the word. It comes.—"Charge bayonets!" Off! and God be with you. Fight your way stoutly; it is for your life! Fight it unflinchingly; it is for your honor? If you fall, the glory of this cause and the sublimity of this scene will brighten your eye in spite of the death-glaze, and hold high your hopes even when life is ebbing; if you struggle through, you are a man forever—a man on the large scale of character, a man of intensity and concentrated force, a man who has had more than glimpses into the magnificent possibilities of the spirit within him.

Such are the made men of Heintzelman's entire corps d'armee who escaped the chances of their glorious charge. They have lived ages in moments; they have passed through the most terrible ordeal that can test the stuff of manhood, and they have a recompense beyond gold or emolument—self-asserted honor and a deep insight of life; for was it not bordered closely and heavily with death?"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 7, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Magnificent.—A new palace scene just completed, by O'Neil for the Union Theatre. It is one of the most beautiful specimens of scenic painting we have ever beheld, and puts one in mind of the pictures of Versailles and the Louvre. O'Neil can "make his work" with a brush.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 7, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

An enterprising Yankee would make his "tarnal fortin" just now with a mosquito extermination. The recent wet weather propagates the pest as leniency does rebels, and they increase as fast as Union men in Missouri on the approach of the Federals.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 9, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A battery of siege guns, 42-pounders, has gone to Fort Scott. If Quantrille [sic] does not intercept and capture them it will be a lucky chance.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 9, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The first Kansas band favored our citizens with several popular airs yesterday. They

have improved wonderfully since they played for the buttermilk and pies to feminine butternuts of Missouri.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 9, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

We invite attention to the card of S. A. Drake, Vice President of the Library Association. If the members do not exhibit more interest in the matter it is feared the institution will be obliged to close up.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 9, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The call for lint has set the ladies at work in various parts of the country. Those of our city could not be better employed. The ladies of the Patee House, St. Joseph, have organized themselves into a society for that purpose, and the proprietor has donated all the old linen about the establishment.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 9, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Mercantile Library Association, held at the Library rooms Saturday, Sept. 6th, it was resolved,

That the librarian, Mr. White, be authorized and instructed to wait upon all delinquent members and collect the amount due the association, and that he also be empowered to solicit new memberships. The board earnestly appeal to such as may be owing the small sums due, to respond, promptly to this call as it is necessary to insure the permanence of the institution.

S. A. Drake, Vice Pres.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 10, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

From Arkansas.

The following touching letter is from a longtime friend of ours, formerly in the office of the St. Joseph Gazette. He was but a boy when we saw him last, but he promptly responded to the country's call at the first opportunity, and has been with his regiment through some of the most severe battles of the war:

Helena, Ark., Aug. 18, 1862.

Dear Father: * * * I suppose some drafting is going on in St. Joseph. I know you sigh for your youthful days, that you might help your country in this her hour of need. Never mind, father; thank God that 18 years find me a man. I am able to do your share and mine too. This war may last long, very long, yet I will stand by the standard of liberty as long as an independent star shines—as long as a tatter is left, 'though it be a thousand times bathed in blood. The banner shall wave as long as freemen live, as long as the bright blades of liberty wave and clash! and the black and damning insult offered to our nationality and honor must be, with its authors, wiped out forever! Our lamp still burns, our glory grows brighter, the world looks on petrified—afraid.

Draft, draft, until our army and navy shall swell to millions, and move as a unit as one consolidated whole, and crush the enemies of this glorious Government.

It is hard in the imaginations of some, but a man not too much engaged with the interests of the public welfare already, is indeed a poltroon and coward if he does not enroll himself with the brave and daring spirits foremost in the preservation of our nationality, and who have

stricken the first and most potent blows for our dear and ever living, ever enduring Republic.
Clay H. Landon,
First Nebraska Vol. U. S.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

From Our Fat Contributor.

Fort Scott, Sept. 8, 1862.

I find everything on my return to this burg in about the same state as they were when I left, with the exception that the country has been blessed with a little rain, enough at least to lay the dust. With the exception of a little feeling created by the reports of our reverses in Virginia and elsewhere, and the fear that we are yet to be troubled in this section, with the guerrilla bands in Southwest Missouri, the people appear to be very little interested in anything else than watching after the almighty dollar. Well, it is the same all over our Uncle Sam's domain, and the people of Southern Kansas are no worse in that respect than those located in other sections of the country.

Reports of the concentration of the rebel forces at Cassville, Mo., are constantly coming in, and from such sources as to leave no doubt in the minds of far-seeing men that we are to have trouble on the border and in Southwestern Missouri. Coffey and Rains have had a quarrel and their commands have been separated. Hays has joined Coffey's command, and they are now near Neosho.—Cockerill and Rains have also united at Pineville. Col. Phillips, with a part of his Indian regiment, is at, or near Neosho, watching the movements of Coffey and Hays. There is no doubt in my mind but what the guerrillas are preparing to make a big strike in the Southwest, and unless the proper measures are taken the country will be overrun. What we want here is more troops and better arms. There is no use to disguise the fact that the small force in this command is totally unfit to cope with any considerable body of rebels. The troops here make a very small figure; how small, I am not at liberty to say. Suffice that unless something is done, and and [sic] that very soon, you will soon hear of another masterly retreat.

Great complaint is made by both officers and men in the matter of arms. Weapons of offense and defense are sadly needed here. But they are not in the Department, and of course cannot be furnished. Where the fault lies I do not know; but it seems to me that the powers at Washington are paying very little attention to the actual wants of this Department. It is hoped, however, that all difficulties in the way of making this command more able and efficient, will soon be removed.

The troops in this vicinity are being moved to different localities. The first Brigade, Gen. Solomon, and the third Brigade, Col. Cloud are both at this [fold in paper]. Gen. Weer has gone to Carthage. Col. Ritchie is at Shoal creek, some twenty five miles northwest of Col. Phillips' rendezvous. Col. Cartwright, with a regiment of Missouri troops, is at Vernon. So you see that Gen. Blunt is determined not to be caught napping.

Lieut. H. G. Loring has just returned from Leroy, where he had been ordered to repair for the purpose of rejoining the 1st Indian regiment. Through him I learn that the regiment had become completely demoralized, and it was with great difficulty he finally succeeded in getting its members together and putting the regiment in such a shape as to make it effective. The regiment is now encamped at this post, under command of Lieut. Col. Wattles, who, from what I can learn, should be promoted to a colonelcy and given the entire command of the regiment.

General Blunt has not yet returned, though he is expected every day. The business of the department, in the meantime, is carried on by Capt. Moonlight, chief of staff, who is well known as an able officer and a gentleman in every sense of the word.

An election for delegates to the State Convention was held in this county on Saturday last. Geo. A. Reynolds, D. B. Emmert, H. G. Moore and _____ Jones were chosen delegates. As far as I can learn they are Wilder and Crawford men, but as it was expected this county would go that way, I presume no one in Leavenworth will be disappointed upon learning the result. It is a great victory for the "leading paper of Kansas," and it will undoubtedly come out in the latest and most approved style of flaming capitals and sensation headings. If it will console them for the defeat they are sure to meet in the Convention, I am satisfied.

The troops here are anxiously awaiting the arrival of the paymaster. It is time they were being paid off, as many of them have families depending upon them, and who are now actually suffering in consequence. If you find a paymaster up your way, with plenty of money, send him down, and I'll guarantee he will be received with outstretched hands and thankful hearts. Well, as I have a slight touch of the Southern Kansas fever (laziness) I'll quit for this time.

W. B.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Military Affairs South.
[Correspondence of the Times.]

In Camp, near Fort Scott, }
September 6th, 1862. }

Ed. Times:--I have had an abundance of material lately for letters, but almost a total lack of inclination and time. I shan't attempt to tell you why I have so long neglected you, as I very much dislike making apologies—besides, it's an affair of my own and not the public's.

Of course you have heard of the chase we (that is, the Dep. of Kansas) lately gave the rebs in Missouri, driving them below Carthage in such haste that they had barely time to save their "bacon;" how our "gay" little Col. Cloud took the lead in the chase, caught the "Lightning train by the tail once or twice, and how it broke loose every time, finally escaping with a slight loss, and—"big skeer;" of course you have, so I will not say (and I love to say it) that Col. Cloud is *the* most popular Col. in the field, in this Department, with their men. He is most emphatically a working, fighting colonel, with but little "strategy, my boy," in his way of handling rebels. A few more of the same style, here, as well as elsewhere, would hasten the end of *bushwhacking* and rebellion. He is now acting Brigadier General in command of the 3d Brigade—a rather small Brigade, as yet, but, under his care, will make its mark.

I have not yet seen a correct account of Cow Creek fight, in which the 2d and 6th Kansas, and 3d Wisconsin took a part. Let me state only a few facts—not going into particulars. It was Capt. Rupell's (K) co., of the 2d, that was sent to reconnoitre [sic] the woods along the creek. Capt. Rupell also went into the cornfield with his company, as skirmishers. He lost four men in the fight—A. J. Armstrong, Jasper Pope, John D. Mathews and Thomas Tooey—who became detached from the company, and, I fear fell into the hands of the enemy. A prisoner taken gave a description of four men captured, who answer the description of the men missing. Tooey, I fear, died from a wound, Pope is also wounded, and the remaining two prisoners. The enemy numbered a thousand, while our force did not exceed 300. Their position was naturally a strong

one, and we could neither persuade nor force them out on the prairie. After fighting around for about four hours, we very quietly left for Lamar, where we staid all night. Had we only had one or two pieces of artillery to have shelled them out of the brush, we would have had a "gay and festive" scene. I could tell you a great many little incidents about that fight but they might make some persons feel badly; and as I dislike to wound any one's pride, I shan't,—no sir, I won't. Such little fights often show up a great deal of character. It has in this case, and now we know our men, upon whom we can rely.

The 2d, with Rabb's battery, is now camped on Dry Wood, 11 miles south of Ft. Scott, in Mo. Last Sunday was muster day. Four months have passed since our last pay-day.—When we will see "old Pay" again, is more than I can tell. However, so long as we remain in Missouri, money is but of little use. We generally levy forage on *time*. Missouri is a great country—a hostile country. Hogs, "yaller legged" chickens, geese, turkeys, &c., &c., are all hostile towards the "boys," and frequently attack us as we roam through the country. They almost invariably come out at the "little end of the horn." We scorn men to run from the enemy, and we never do. "We are brave." One man, (I know him well) only yesterday, was attacked by half a dozen chickens, and he "fit" 'em all until not one was left to tell the tale. Rash hogs, too, often meet a similar fate. We never swear them and then let them go—O no.

Two mountain howitzers have been attached to this regiment; as they are light easily moved, and can always be with the regiment—and are quite effective when well used. All we lack now is the four companies that were detached, and a few more men to fill up the places of those sent to the battery, and the banner 2d will do its share of hard fighting.

We are having an easy time now, how long it will last I cannot tell. But I would rather be on the "wing." The new system of foraging upon the enemy, works well, and suits the men. On our last trip we took two days' rations, and lived 18 days on it—and lived well. Rebels don't like it. They grumble some when called upon to feed us. Ain't it a pity to treat them thus? Won't it drive them out of the Union?

I understand it is the intention of Colonel Cloud to move forth into Missouri soon.

Yours &c.,
M.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 12, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

We are threatened with Indian hostilities on all sides, and our means of defense must be large and well made to withstand the attack that could be made. In Nebraska and Dakota much alarm is felt, the settlers coming into the towns with their families. A fight has taken place within a few miles of Yankton, the capital of Dakota.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 12, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Later from Sioux City.—A force sent up. We learn from the officers of the Omaha, down from Omaha Tuesday evening, that about forty wagons loaded with women and children had arrived at Sioux city from the interior, through fear of the Indians of that section. A force, it was thought sufficient to quell the threatened disturbances, had been sent up from Council Bluffs and Omaha.—[St. Joe Journal.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 12, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

An Appeal to the Ladies of Leavenworth
from the Kan. Volunteer Aid Society.

Women of Leavenworth: once more do we appeal to your generous, loyal hearts in behalf of our Kansas volunteers who are lying sick in hospitals. They greatly need our aid in many comforts which Government does not furnish; and while they sacrifice their health, property, and lives, if necessary, shall we not stay up their hands and hearts, in their sufferings and privations? What woman's heart does not throb with deep emotion, at the painful recitals which come to us from our sick and wounded soldiers? There is not a family in our midst but *can* and *ought* to do something in this cause. It is not for us to wield the sword, or send the leaden missive on its deadly errand to the rebel heart, yet, ours is no meagre [sic] part to act in this great drama for freedom. We can wield the needle, and prepare proper food and clothing for the sick. We now have a sanitary commissioner in this department, who will co-operate with the society, and will see that everything is used to the best advantage. He and a delegate from the society are now on a visit to the different hospitals in this State, and when they return we shall know what is most needed from our hands. There has been a call for bed-gowns, drawers, bandages, lint, dried fruit, canned fruit, canned tomatoes, corn starch, farina, &c.

As our noble men recently rallied at the cry "to arms," so let *us*, the women of Leavenworth rally to the sewing bee; and not disgrace our husbands and brothers by folding our hands when there is such a call for action. Heed the call "come over and help us," remembering the sweet words of Jesus of Nazareth, "In as much as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

A full attendance is requested at the meeting THIS AFTERNOON, at the MASONIC HALL, as it is important to devise some way by which funds can be raised to carry on this work. The society has now had one year's experience in doing good, and encountered many obstacles. It is to be hoped that, as *now* there is a great necessity for labor, the society will be increased in numbers and means.

Mrs. E. C. Perkins, Pres.

Mrs. F. Williams, Secretary.
September 12th, 1862.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Our Lesson.

Slowly, oh how slowly are we learning the lesson which must be perfect before we are successful in this unexampled civil war.—Union men in the border States, arise. Federal policy is unsound and of little avail in the successful prosecution of the war. From a conservative view we must look at the rebellion from the extreme of radicalism. When Federal supremacy is replaced over rebel territory, nothing will avail but driving the rebels out, even if in doing so we depopulate the land, and are forced to settle it with a new emigration. The experiences of Winchester, Fredericksburg and other places, teach this, for from these towns all Union men are being expelled or imprisoned. Protection to rebels and rebel property is the merest folly a government was ever guilty of.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 13, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

O'Niel is putting up a "Green Room" in the first story of the Theatre Building. It will be decorated in his finest style.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 14, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

From Santa Fe.

The last number of the Santa Fe Gazette received here contains the following items of news:

On Monday of this week the last of the Texan prisoners, about ninety [sic] in number left the city under an escort for the South. These comprise the sick and wounded who were unable to endure the fatigues of the journey at the time the others were paroled and sent home.

So far as we have been able to learn the prevailing sentiment among them is one of extreme disgust for Gen. Sibley for deceiving them into the expedition, and bringing upon them the disasters from which they have been compelled to undergo so many hardships and sufferings.

We understand that the escort will accompany them to Fort Bliss, but what arrangements have been made for their further progress homeward we know not. From Bliss to San Antonio, it is nearly one thousand miles distance, the greater part of which is a desert country, invested with wild Indians.

By private letters we learn that Maj. Arny has been appointed Secretary of the Territory vice Holmes removed.

At his own instance, through friends in Washington, Gen. Canby has been relieved from the command of this military department and will in a few weeks repair to the States where he can again enter the field of active service.

Gen. Carlton, who will succeed Gen. Canby in command, is well known here and bears the reputation of being an excellent officer. He is now with his brigade in Arizona, where it recently arrived from California, and will we understand, come to Santa Fe in a short time.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 14, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Theatre, we hear it rumored, will open on Tuesday night with the effective play of the "Lady of the Lake." Healey does Rhoderic Dhu.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 14, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Such a Difference.—Montreal papers notice a significant fact. Before the rebellion broke out all the fugitives escaping from the United States into Canada were blacks. Now not a black is to be seen on the track, but a host of cowardly white shirks have taken their place.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 15, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

A few days since, a Federal officer, noted for his suavity as well as bravery, was strolling down a sidewalk in Memphis, when he met a couple of secesh ladies, who with every symptom of disgust, immediately placed their handkerchiefs to their delicate noses, as though they smelt something terribly odious to so refined olfactories. The officer at once stopped, lifted his hat with one hand, placing the other over his "left weskit," and remarked blandly, as he bowed politely: "Ladies, you may think so; but I assure you, upon my word of honor, it wasn't me!"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 15, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Theatre opens to-night, after a long vacation, with the not exactly *new* play of the "Stranger," concluding with the "Irish Lion." The new company has not arrived, when it comes we hope to see something novel to the bills. The old routine won't do. We hear enough.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 17, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Three pieces—Faint Heart, Limerick Boy and Swiss Cottage—are on the theatre bills for to-night. All are good plays. The new company, we believe, appears to-morrow.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 17, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady; Overture; Fancy Dance; Limerick Boy; Overture; Le Chalet Suisse

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

From the Southern Tier.
[Correspondence of the Times.]

Fort Scott, Sept. 15, 1862.

The noise and bustle attending the outfitting and departure of troops from this point, has, in a great measure subsided, and the city of Fort Scott wears an unusually quiet appearance. For the past three or four weeks every one connected with the military here, have been unremittingly engaged in their various departments, helping along the "forward movement." In the Quartermaster's and commissary departments, especially, the labor has been unremitting.

Hamer and his attaches have been busy night and day. Those who have not visited the departments named, can form an idea of the amount of labor performed, and that, too, in a manner beneficial to the service, and highly satisfactory to all concerned. In the persons of Captains Insley and Hamer, the Government has two able and efficient officers. They understand their duties, and perform them, as though they had been in the service all their lives.

Among the attaches of the Quartermaster's and Commissary departments, I would like to make mention of Capt. Brooks, Col. Willetts, Geo. Houston, and Wm. Chandler, under Capt. Insley, and E. Bates, well known in Leavenworth, in the commissary. I have found them all gentlemen in every particular, ever ready to attend to the wants of those having business with the departments.

In my last I stated that it was more than likely there would be some fighting in Southwestern Missouri, between the forces lately stationed here and the rebels. Yesterday morning reports came in to the effect that on Thursday last, Col. Weers' advance guard, composed of the 6th Kansas, Col. Judson, and Col. Phillips' Indian regiment, the whole under command of Col. Judson, were attacked at a point about eight miles from Neosho, and compelled to fall back to Carthage, where the second brigade, under Col. Weer, is at present stationed. I have not yet learned whether Col. Judson sustained any loss. The reports from him are somewhat vague. I am confident however, that considerable fighting has been done since.

Scouts were sent out from here a few days since after a party of Quantrille's [sic] scouts, who had been hovering close to this post. Our scouts followed them as far as Papinsville, where their horses gave out, and not being able to supply fresh ones in their places, our men were obliged to abandon the chase. Our scouts report having heard heavy firing in the direction of

Carthage. It is altogether probable that Col. Weer has had an engagement with the enemy, and if he did not receive reinforcements from Col. Crafts Wright, who was stationed at Mt. Vernon, he has undoubtedly been compelled to retire, as the rebels are known to have been in that vicinity in large force.

Gen. Solomon, with his brigade, started yesterday to reinforce him. His command must have reached Lamar last evening. In that case he will be in supporting distance of Col. Weer, and when [fold in paper] they will be able to give the rebels a lively turn.

Up to the time of closing the mail nothing of interest has transpired. No reports have come in from any of the commands in the field, and it is presumed from the fact that nothing of importance has been done. If there is anything new by the time the next mail leaves, I will send you the items. In the mean time, I'll watch my chance and make it as well as a man can down here in the *mauvais honte*.

W. B.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Suicide of Joanna Bennett.—We learn from the St. Louis Democrat that this noted courtesan [sic] committed suicide on Sunday night last, by taking laudanum. She was mistress and proprietress of the most fashionable and pallatial [sic] house of ill-fame in St. Louis. She was a native of St. Louis, but left no relatives known, to inherit her considerable property.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 18, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theater. Ingomar: Son of the Wilderness; overture; favorite dance; Rough Diamond

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Interesting from the South.
The Indian Country—Another Expedition to be Sent Down—Rebel Forces—Standwatie Declares Himself Chief of the Cherokees, Etc.

Fort Scott, Sept. 14, 1862.

Ed. Times: it is indisputable in military circles here, that another expedition will have to be sent to the Indian country as soon as possible, and Col. Cloud will start with his command tomorrow, for the purpose of clearing out the country as far south as the Arkansas river. The country can then be held with a small force, in addition to the Indian regiments.

Col. Cooper has concentrated, south of the Arkansas, a force of from 4,000 to 6,000, at Fort Davis. About 2,000 are above, devastating the country, gathering grain and driving in cattle.

Standwatie has established his headquarters in John Ross' house and declared himself chief.

A delegation of very intelligent Cherokees arrived at headquarters to-day, representing that upwards of 2,000 women and children of loyal Indians were about leaving the country, for Kansas, and that many of them are now on the way. Their appeals for help, to the authorities here, were made with much earnestness. Gen. Blunt has sent them back with instructions to

endeavor to stop the stampede, which they think they can do, with the assurances they have from him. He has taken measures further, to move all the refugee Indians in Kansas to their homes, as soon as our troops advance, and it is important that they should be got back before cold weather. The Indian troops will be of little effectiveness unless this be done; but with their families to protect they will make a fighting force not excelled by any now in the field. They can protect their own country and keep open our lines of communication as we advance. Those representing the Indian Department here do not seem to manifest much interest in the matter, except to keep them in Kansas as long as they can make a dollar out of their misfortunes, but it seems that Gen. Blunt is inclined to take the matter in hand himself. He has promised that they shall go back, and his word will be kept, and the loyal Indians protected after they get home.

With the new regiments now organizing, we can send out an expedition from here that will be ample to restore Federal supremacy in the Indian country, besides attending to the forces said to be concentrating under Hindman, at Cross Hollows, Ark. That there will be severe fighting is evident, but the result does not seem to be doubtful.

Corporal.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Camille, or the Fate of a Coquette; overture; favorite song; fancy dance

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 18, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A machinist is constructing, in St. Louis, a warlike implement to be called a land Monitor. The inventor is not able alone to complete it, and asks two thousand dollars from some capitalist. The description makes it out a "big thing." The carriage, it is said, will weigh about twenty-five thousand pounds, and will cost about two thousand dollars. It may be effectually used by one gunner, a horseman and two horses, against 1,000 cavalry or infantry with speed, ease and safety—self loading, cleaning, and firing fifty shots with rifle accuracy every five seconds, 600 in a minute, or at longer intervals, sweeping a line of from 10 feet to 500 yards, at the will of the gunner, until 5,000 shots have been discharged; and with an intermission of five minutes between every 5,000 shots, the same may be repeated as long as ammunition lasts. If desired, it may be brought to bear on any point—front, rear, right or left—in less than half a minute, without shifting the position of the carriage and horses.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 18, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The American is closed up. Ben Wheeler takes the company to Fort Scott. Right; the army will relish amusement.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 18, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

In St. Joseph, no family of a soldier can be expelled under any circumstances, from a house belonging to known secessionists, and the order says that all threats and abuse used to frighten the families of persons occupying houses as aforesaid, so that they may leave the same, will subject the party so using said abusive language to arrest.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Love in Humble Life; fancy dance; Nature and Philosophy; overture; favorite songs; Perfection

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

. . . Since the above was in type we have been permitted by Lieut. Kellam to make the following extracts from a letter recently received from our townsman, Col. Holliday, now in Dakotah [sic]:

"Dear Sir—A messenger who left here last evening doubtless overtook you before you reached the Bluffs, with additional news of a most alarming character concerning the renewal of the Indian disturbances. I will not attempt to give you a tithe of the rumors afloat—but when I tell you that every settlement in Dakotah [sic] is completely abandoned except Yankton, you will see at once that some things of an extraordinary character must have taken place. And even Yankton, I reckon, would be abandoned, if it were possible for the people here to get away! But being so far in the interior they are virtually besieged; it being more dangerous for them to leave under the circumstances than to hold out and await reinforcements.

"It was truly a distressing sight to witness the men, women and children pouring into this place by the hundreds, on foot, horseback and in wagons, during all last night and all day to-day. And it has been a most difficult thing indeed to prevent a general stampede of the people of Sioux City; and thus abandoning this entire upper country to the control and pillage of the infernal red devils.

"The fighting with the Indians has taken place all along the main road from here to Yankton. At the ferry near Yankton, the ferryman who took us over the other day was attacked, or rather his house, when he jumped out of his boat, swam back, got his gun, and shot two Indians, killing one.

"To-day some of the settlers have returned to assist the Yankton people, to-morrow others will go, and thus they hope to continue to hold out until you succeed in sending help from Leavenworth."—[Topeka Record.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. Irish Emigrants; fancy dance; overture; The Young Widow

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Married Rake; fancy dance; favorite songs; overture; Irish Emigrants

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 1-2

Report of the Condition of the Sick at the
Hospitals at Fort Scott.
To the Ladies of the Soldiers Aid Society of
Leavenworth, Kansas:

As delegates from your society, in compliance with the request of your officers, seconded by the Sanitary Commission of this Department, I have the honor to lay before you a report of the condition of our sick and wounded, as I saw them on my recent visit to Fort Scott.

In field and post hospitals we found nearly five hundred sick and wounded; of the latter but few in number, owing, I presume to the enemy being,

-----"Like the circle bounding earth and skies,

Allures from far, yet as we follow flies."

Sunstroke, rheumatism, and fevers (typhoid and brain) were the prevailing diseases,

mostly contracted on the Southern Expedition. In one company there was but one reported for duty. Their sufferings on this march were very severe. Without water, and exposed to a scorching sun with the mercury at 120°, no wonder that disease thinned their ranks and claimed a greater percentage of victims than has yet the battle field.

At the Post Hospital we found not far from two hundred and fifty patients occupying three separate buildings. These were divided into wards, each containing twenty to twenty-five patients, not including the upper halls, which were also filled.

We were accompanied by the surgeon and head nurse, both seemingly happy to answer all our inquiries, giving us many items of interest. I noticed many countenances brightened at the approach of "Aunt Sally's" happy face. It seemed to reflect sunshine wherever she turned. She called them "her boys," and said "as duty hurried her from one to another, she sometimes found trembling hands grasping her skirts, striving to detain her, and her heart ached that she could not do more."

How many women in our land are at the present time giving all their strength and energies to this noble work. 'Tis indeed a holy mission—one that angels may love to look down upon. God grant that by their kind care many may be raised from their beds of pain and languishing to again take up arms in defense of "Liberty and Union."

In conversing with them, they almost universally gave testimony to good care and attention. To every ten patients is detailed one male nurse. The wards were cleanly and now, with open doors and windows, well ventilated. But the thought arose in my mind that in winter, with the present arrangements, it would be impossible to have that free circulation which is essential to health.

We accepted the invitation to go to supper with the nurses and convalescent. It consisted of tea, coffee, veal stew, baker's bread, butter, apple and plum sauce, and rice.—There was abundance well served and prepared with neatness, but I could not eat. The pale, wan faces of the sufferers above filled my mind, my heart was sad, and not even for "appearance sake" could I do more than sip my coffee.

In the Field Hospitals we found many lying in open tents upon the ground, some with and some without pallate [sic] of straw or hay. To the hardened soldier in health, to thus lie through all the changes of our variable climate, seem a great exposure; how much more so one wasting with disease, his system susceptible to every change. But in these field tents it is their choice to remain. They have a horror of the Post Hospital. They are there separated from their companions, and many have dark forebodings, that if they enter its portals they can never come forth alive. Here are sent the most aggravated cases, therefore a greater number of deaths, and hence the impression filling the mind of the man weakened by disease.

In the General Hospital they have more comforts than they can possibly, under the most favorable circumstances, receive in the field.

One great need I discovered in all the hospitals—pure water and ice. Who has not, when burning with fever, been haunted with the thought of some favorite spring, or "iron bound bucket," from which they drank in early childhood the cooling draught? Think of these poor men attempting to quench their thirst from a river so low that it stands in muddy pools, and this, too, without the ice which we have learned to consider an indispensable luxury. Does it not, in such emergency, prove to your minds the propriety, as far as in our power, of providing substitutes? Domestic wines, pure brandies, sirups [sic], jellies, canned and dried fruits, are particularly needed; also farina, corn starch, and sago.

The surgeon informed us that they were at present well supplied with clothes and

bedding, but cold weather was approaching, in the coming month there would be a large increase of fever patients, their supplies would be exhausted, and they would gladly look to the benevolent in our community for night wrappers, shirts, drawers, stockings, slippers, sheets, pillow cases, bed ticks and comforters. Old linen and half worn sheets are especially mentioned.

Several of the men expressed a desire for reading matter—they long for the news.— Greater effort should be made to supply them with books, and papers of the day, both secular and religious.

The canned fruits, so generously donated by the ladies of your Society at the call of our Sanitary Commissioner, (Mr. Brown) were distributed by him, and most heartily and thankfully received. To all he seemed a welcome visitor, particularly to the boys of the 2d Ohio, with many of whom he was personally acquainted.

Drs. Woodard and Carpenter are laboring with untiring energy for the welfare of those under their charge, and seem fully awake to the responsibility of the trust committed to them. Their tenderness and skill are so generously acknowledged that we may have entire confidence that our gifts will be faithfully dispensed to those for whom they are designed. This brief and very imperfect report is submitted with the hope that it may encourage us to continue the good work, laboring for those who are sacrificing the comforts of home, the society of friends, health, and often life itself, for the safety and glory of our common country.

Mrs. John C. Douglas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 23, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

For the information and benefit of those desiring fresh cuts of beef, pork and mutton steaks or roasts, we may mention that John Wolff has taken Stall No. 9, in the Market House, where he will be pleased to see his patrons.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 23, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Notice.—The Ladies' "Soldiers Aid Society" will hold a *Festival* at the Christian church, on Sixth street, between Shawnee and Seneca, on Thursday evening, Sept. 25th, for the purpose of raising funds to carry out the objects of the society.

The attendance and patronage of a generous public is solicited.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 23, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The 11th regiment will leave here this week. It is important that their hospital should be supplied with all possible comforts. In view of this the Ladies of the Aid Society will meet today, over the store of Thompson, Woodruff & Co., for the purpose of making bed ticks, pillow cases, etc. Let all be on hand.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 23, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Another Indian Regiment.—Gen. Lane yesterday had a "talk" with Arkahato, first Chief of the Otoes, in regard of forming a regiment from the confederated tribes North. A large delegation from the Otoes, Missouris and Pawnees were present, among which was Little Pipe, Missouri, Pa-ne-can-che, Jo-John Mose Betine, Arekusbkena and Wildfire. L. Bernard, Government Interpreter, acted in that capacity. The delegation was accompanied by Gideon Bennett, who has been twenty years with the Otoes. Gen. Lane distributed to the delegation twenty-four complete uniforms, gave them muskets, and ammunition, and promised them his influence in favor of the organization of the regiment, which when raised, will probably be under

command of Lieut. Burchard, and formed of Otoes, Pawnees, Missouris, Kickapoos and Pottowattomies.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Correspondence of the Times.
Fight at Shirley's Ford.
The Rebels Whipped.

Fort Scott, Sept. 21, 1862.

Major Wright of the 3d Indian Regiment, Col. Ritchie, has just returned from the command, and from him I learn the particulars of a fight which took place on Saturday, between the Indian regiment and a large force of rebels.

Ritchie's command was camped near Shirley's Ford, on Spring river, ten miles north west of Carthage. The rebels came upon our forces about 10 o'clock in the morning, taking them almost entirely by surprise. The pickets were driven in and the refuge [sic?] Indians numbering about 1000 were thrown into a great excitement, and it was sometime before they could be got out of the way, when the troops formed into line. Maj. W., however, succeeded in rallying about 200 men and sent them out to engage the enemy until reinforcement should arrive. They went out as infantry and attacked the rebels in the woods, and after fifteen or twenty minutes hard fighting drove them from their position. The enemy then formed in a ravine and three companies of Cherokees and Osages, under Capt. G. Scaper, an Indian, were sent out to engage them. He disposed of his forces so as to attack them on three points and for the second time drove them out of the ravine and from the timber.

In the meantime Col. Ritchie had ordered Maj. W. to move to the left with a party, in order to guard against a flank movement by the enemy. After traveling hard for several miles he succeeded in getting in their rear just as they had been driven out from the ravine, but Col. Ritchie motioned to him to retire, and he gave the order to retreat.

Ritchie then attempted to drive the rebels again into the timber, where his principal force was stationed, but they had enough of that and commenced a "retrograde movement." Major Wright now attacked, when Col. Ritchie came to his assistance, and the third of battles was fought, resulting in the complete rout of the enemy with a loss of from 60 to 90 killed.

The fighting lasted from 10 o'clock in the morning until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Our loss was 16 killed and 9 wounded. Among the killed was Capt. Scaper, who was considered the best Indian captain in the service. He was a young man, not over 22 or 23 years of age, and his loss will be a heavy blow to the regiment.

The rebel force numbered about 600 men, among whom were some 80 or 90 Cherokees. The rebel Cherokees indulged in the greatest pastime of scalping our dead, several of them having been found after the battle with their scalps taken off. No time did Colonel Ritchie have over 300 of his men engaged, but those who were in the fight done magnificently. The rebels also captured a four mule team, sent out to get corn, taking the negro teamster and one of the escort prisoners. Outside of the above there is nothing of any importance transpiring in this vicinity. The town wears its usual dull appearance when the troops are gone, and the hospitals are full of sick soldiers.

To-day two cases of small pox were discovered in the principal hospital, and the patients at once removed to other quarters. Possession was taken of one of the numerous whisky shops

for that purpose, which, I suppose, no one but the proprietor will regret.

I understand that Capt. Insley has received orders to erect such buildings here as may be necessary for the Government service.

The Department has been compelled, in a good many instances, to take possession of private property for military purposes, and still there is not room enough to accommodate the business that has to be done here. The order to build comes not one moment too soon, still it will relieve the minds of a large number outside of the Quartermaster's department, who have been constantly in fear lest they should have to vacate the premises at a moment's notice.

W. B.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 24, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

The management have got a bit "boost" at the theatre, "La Tour de Nesle," concluding with the farce of the "Spectre Bridegroom." We learn that the Otoe delegation attended last evening, and expressed much gratification at what they saw. If the red folks could appreciate the playing, it's more than a pale face can do.

The many friends of Mrs. Walters will be glad to learn that she is engaged at the Cincinnati National, and has been doing "leading business."

Bob Miles is at Wood's, with his trained horse Minnehaha, and equestrian pieces, such as Mazeppa and Dick Turpin are the "run."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 24, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Our aid society, we learn, propose to limit their assistance to Kansas regiments. This is a very narrow view of matters. Every soldier in Kansas is as much entitled to aid as though he belonged to a Kansas regiment. We trust the society will revise their action. The Chicago and Cleveland sanitary commissioners have furnished within a year 75 boxes of hospital supplies. A Union soldier, wherever he is stationed, is worthy of every attention which can be shown him.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Rose of Killarney; fancy dance; favorite songs; overture; Two Gregories

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A "Whipping House."

Helena, Sept. 9.

Editors Missouri Democrat:--Perhaps many of your readers are not aware that whipping negroes is a regular business in some parts of the South; but such is undoubtedly the case. Improved machinery has been invented and put into operation, and whipping is done by wholesale.

An institution of this kind is located at Mayena, twenty five miles from this place, on the St. Francis road. The "whipping house," as it is called, is about six feet in diameter and ten feet high; a shaft runs from bottom to top; on the upper end is a small cog-wheel running horizontally, into which a large wheel works. The propelling power is a robust negro.

Attached to the shaft are leather thongs or straps about two inches wide. Lashes are inserted in these, and when the shaft is in motion they reach the walls. The straps extend from

the feet to the neck. Near by is the office and stripping house. Here the victims are divested of their clothing, and five and six are placed in the torture room, the door being fastened. The negro on top takes hold of the crank. The proprietor, with watch in hand, orders the machine to be put in motion. Around whirls the shaft at the rate of two hundred revolutions per minute, with straps and lashes extended, bruising and lacerating [sic] the poor victims with thousands of blows extending from head to feet. Fifteen minutes is considered by the proprietor—Hampton Jones—to be a reasonable time to grind a batch of human flesh, and then it is *so very cheap*, costing but a dollar per head. I do think it very nearly equal to hell itself. Nothing for human torture could be more terrible. A thousand scorpions stinging their flesh would not inflict more punishment. At the expiration of the time, the poor, bleeding, quivering victims are brought out more dead than alive. The plantations for miles send their grists to this mill to be ground, and the proprietor has been doing a thriving business until the Union troops came, and consequently Othello's occupation was ruined.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 25, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Ladies' Aid Society hold a festival this evening for the benefit of the hospitals, a most praiseworthy object, and one that commends itself to the benevolence of all classes. It will be held at the Christian church, on Sixth street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 25, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

There is a dress parade of the 11th regiment every evening at 5 o'clock. The men are fully uniformed and armed, and will take the field as soon as the bounty is paid. We understand arrangements have been made for the payment by the last of this week.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Nora Creina; fancy dance; overture; Dead Shot; favorite songs; Rough Diamond.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 26, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

German Evening School.—I will open an Evening School, on the 1st of October, where Americans can learn the German language. Those wishing to acquire the use of this language, so necessary to the transaction of business amongst a mixed population, such as we have here, will find this a good opportunity. For particulars, inquire at my school room, on Seneca street, between 2d and 3d, or at my residence, Osage street, between 3d and 4th.

John Dotter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre. Nora Creina; fancy dance; overture; Dead Shot; favorite song; Rough Diamond

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 27, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

From the Second Brigade.

Carthage, Mo., Sept. 18th, 1862.

Ed. Times:--As your readers doubtless feel an interest in that portion of the army of

Kansas now making its way through Southwest Missouri toward Arkansas, I propose, with your consent, to drop you an occasional "note by the way," as to our whereabouts and whatever of interest may befall us.

It is within the knowledge of every one, that a force was concentrated at Fort Scott, in the month of June, and marched under the command of Col. Weer, toward the Indian country south of Kansas, with the view of reconquering that territory, which had been overrun by the rebel forces.

This expedition penetrated as far south as Fort Gibson, encountered the enemy in several successful skirmishes, and bade fair to accomplish speedily and completely, the object for which it was organized, when through the agency of unfortunate circumstances, which I do not now propose to discuss, the expedition came to a sudden termination, and [fold in paper] to Fort [fold in paper]

The present movement of our troops, it is understood, has for its object the accomplishment of that wherein the former expedition failed, to give countenance and support to the loyal Indians, who have, in the interval, gallantly maintained their ground within the disputed territory.

So far as I had opportunities to know, the scraps and correspondence from the former Indian Expedition, which appeared occasionally in the public prints, were unsatisfactory, and often unjust. To avoid, as far as I am able, a similar misfortune with regard to this, constitutes one of the reasons why I desire, now and then, the indulgence of your columns; and whatever statement of facts I make, your readers may rely upon implicitly; if I express an opinion, they can form their own judgment as to its correctness.

So much by the way of preface.

The force now at Carthage is the 2d Kansas Brigade, consisting of 6th Kansas, (cavalry) Col. Judson; the 10th Kansas, (infantry) Major Williams commanding; and the 1st Kansas battery, under command of Lieut. Tenny.

The 3d Indian regiment (Cherokee) is also attached to this brigade. It is now at Neosho, twenty miles South of this point, but will probably join the command within a few days. This force is under command of Col. Weer, of the 10th Kansas, who was a few weeks ago so unceremoniously deposed from the command of the Indian expedition, near Fort Gibson.

Notwithstanding the Colonel's former Democratic associations, I do but say what I know when I assert that no man more cordially approved, or will more earnestly carry out the present war policy of the administration.

Gen. Blunt has given a high proof of his sagacity, and fitness for the position he occupies, in selecting Col. Weer to command this expedition, while, at the same time, he indicates very clearly, his own opinion as to the merits of the former controversy.

We have not yet had practical demonstration as to the whereabouts of the enemy, but according to the best information we can gather there are three regiments of Missouri troops, under Coffey, Hays and Shelby, encamped eight miles south of Neosho. Rains is said to be at Pineville with four or five thousand men, and Cooper, with his Texans and Chocktaws [sic], is in the neighborhood of Maysville.

It is evidently the intention of the rebels to mass a force in this vicinity sufficient to justify the attempt, and then assume the offensive. Gen. Hindman is in the rebel camp near Neosho, it is said, for the purpose of inducing the men to enter the Confederate service. He made a speech the other day, in which, amongst other things, he promised to invade Kansas, and burn and plunder everything from the southern line to Leavenworth. That such is the present

intention of the leaders in southwest Missouri and Arkansas, I have not the slightest doubt. But whether or not they shall succeed is a question to be answered by the men of Kansas.—Upon their good right arms now rests the defense of their homes and firesides against the devastating tread of lawless and bloodthirsty traitors.

God defend the right.

S. W. S.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 27, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The New Goody Two-Shoes.—It is painful to hear, as we do officially, that General Price's army is without shoes or stockings, being at once bare-footed and bare-faced. Price has commanded his aid-de-camp to issue a proclamation to the people of Mississippi, begging them to pity in that respect his gallant foots. He calls upon the women to go to knitting, and upon the men to betake themselves to cordwainery, as they value the soles of their gallant defenders; and he promises to pay for their services—which is a Yarn of one kind which will hardly furnish any Yarn of the other to begin with. Now, if the gallant army—the Men of Great Price—would only agree, upon the receipt of the shoes and stockings, to put them to the best possible use, by running away in them, and by never coming back for any more, we believe that every cobbler and every old lady in Mississippi would go to work with a will; but while Grim visaged War continues to knit his Awful front, the dames of Mississippi, at least, will continue to ply the twinkling needles in behalf of the Family Legs.—[Vanity Fair.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 27, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Fort Scott Bulletin says four companies of the Kansas Second, under command of Major Fisk, arrived from Fort Larned on Thursday. They brought a train of siege guns, which will be placed in position to intimidate any rebel force which may have a desire to try their mettle. The "gallant Second" is now united. The men and horses are in fine condition, and all hands are anxious to meet the rebels.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 27, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Festival.—No one knowing the ladies of Leavenworth will dispute their ability to get up a fine affair in the way of good things, when they attempt it. We attended the Festival Thursday evening, given in aid of our "wanting soldiers," and we heard every one speak in the highest terms of the delicacies of the evening. To us, it was refreshing to step aside from the hurried walks of life and quaff pleasure as it was served up on Thursday evening. A large assemblage was there to refresh themselves from the tables which fairly groaned under their loads of good cheer, through the energy and industry of the ladies. Young men and ladies were there, and the latter in all their beauty and loveliness, gracing the occasion, and apparently delighted with the opportunity to chase the golden hours with smiles of joy. The affair was a brilliant occasion, and will be reverted to by the participants in it as an oasis in the comparatively dull routine of city life.

We pay our devoirs to Mesdames Perkins, Hensley, Gambell, McCrillus, Weary, Garden and Phillips, and several young ladies, for courtesies extended, and hope some time to repay them. A splendid fruit cake, baked by Mrs. Phillips, received the attention of the "boys" of the Times.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 28, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Virginia City, Nevada.

A correspondent of the Denver Commonwealth writes from this place, under date of August 31st. His letter contains some interesting facts in regard to matters and things in that country:

I arrived at this place August 16th, at 2, P. M., after a journey of 3 months, 2 days and 2 hours out from Omaha. This city is situated on the Eastern side of Mount Davidson, some six miles from the base, and about 3000 feet below the summit; its altitude is about 7000 feet; the place is very rough; many peaks and canons [sic] to the east, and a high mountain entirely obstructing the view to the west. The city contains about 3,500 inhabitants, mostly of the laboring class, a few black legs, some rowdies, and a pretty good share of inebriates, very few women and fewer ladies; 76 whisky shops in the county; plenty of splendid California fruit, consisting of peaches, apples, plums, nectarines, grapes, oranges, and many other varieties, besides melons and a great variety of vegetables, all brought from California, and contribute to make this a pleasant place. Board is \$7 per week, without lodging, which ranges from 50 cents to \$1 per night. There are many quartz mills around here, all doing a good business. A number of rich mines are constantly turning out quartz faster than the mills can crush it. The Gould & Curry Company are building a mill which will cost some \$400,000 or \$500,000 when completed. The Ophir Mining Stock sells readily at over \$3,000 per foot. Many other mines are being worked, but none richer t present than the Ophir.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 28, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. Our Naval Engagements; fancy dance; overture; ballads; Swiss Swains

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Robert Macaire, or Les Auberge des Adrets; fancy dance; overture; favorite songs; Sketches in India

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Correspondence of the Times.
Interesting from the South.
Ritchie's Indians have a Fight—They
Resort to their Barbarous mode of
Warfare.
Prisoners Shot.

Near Fort Scott, Sept. 24, 1862.

Ed. Times:--A long line of white tents stretching across the prairie, indicates the "Camp" of the 2nd regiment, but if you should look for the 886 men, rank and file, (the aggregate strength of the regiment according to the morning report,) you would look in vain. The entire available strength of the regiment, now in camp, would not reach, I am confident, 150 men. But they are all, or the most of them, off on duty. On the 19th, Capt. Russell and Lieut. Ballard, with about 100 men, went with Col. Cloud south. Capt. Gardner, with some 80 men, has been gone four days on a foraging expedition; Capt. Ayers, with 30 odd men, was sent as an escort with Col.

Solomon; Capt. Crawford, with a Lieut. and 60 odd men, has been sent to escort a supply train to the 2nd Indian H. G. Capt. Robb's battery is close by, but still it leaves us with a small force, and, of course, camp life is rather dull; still we are not lacking in excitement. Rumors from below indicate the presence of danger and warm work. Last night a messenger came from the 2nd regiment, Indian Home Guards, stating that the enemy in large force was within 10 miles of them, and asked for reinforcements immediately. Col. Cloud and Capt. Russell have started out below to reconnoiter [sic]. To-day the news reached us that Col. Ritchie has fallen back to within six miles of our camp, and that nothing has been heard from Col. Cloud and Capt. Russell since they left. How much credit these rumors are entitled to, it is not for me to say. If a fevered imagination, aided by a nervous debility, (too often the case,) is not the cause, then you may look out for exciting news very soon.

Some apprehension is being felt in regard to the foraging party under command of Capt. Gardner. They should have returned ere this, yet I hope they are safe.

The necessity of combined action is becoming evident. We have force enough to defend Kansas and drive back almost any invasion likely to be made, but just now they are badly scattered, each regiment seemingly acting on its own responsibility, and independent of the rest. A force of a few thousand could, by a dashing movement, enter Kansas and do an immense amount of damage before our strength could be concentrated, or they might pounce suddenly upon the scattered regiments and defeat them with great loss on our side.

Maj. Fisk is now in command of the 2nd, Col. Russell being at Lawrence. The Maj. is a good officer, universally liked by the men, and "wide awake" at all times.

The weather is getting quite cool. The health of the regiment is good.

Near Fort Scott, Sept. 25.

A messenger last night from Col. Ritchie's camp says that a body of rebels, perhaps 1000 strong, was seen about 30 miles south of this place. On the morning of the 23d, Col. Cloud, with about 25 men and 40 Indians, started out to reconnoiter [sic]. Colonel Ritchie left on the night of the 23d, about 10 o'clock. Up to that time nothing had been heard from Col. C. Col. Ritchie left in a hurry, not so much as even calling in the pickets, some of whom may be out yet. Capt. Russell returned safe. He thinks, from all he could learn, that there is no danger to be apprehended in this quarter, at present.—Some of his men were around the old camp of the enemy yesterday morning, and it was his, as well as the opinion of that [sic] that they have fallen back.

Rumor has it, that Hindman is within 50 miles with 40,000 men. I don't believe "Madam Rumor" to any "alarming extent." All things considered, I think somebody has discovered a "mare's nest," minus the "mare," and has made this a pretext to "change the basis of operations by a flank movement," all of which has been done in a masterly manner. "Strategy, my boy," prevails out here as well as elsewhere.

Capt. Gardner has returned in safety. Reports having seen a small body of the enemy on Horse Creek.

Since writing the above, Col. Cloud and has returned with his detachment. They discovered the enemy about 30 miles south, and went one and [a] half miles of them. They seemed to have been advancing with great caution, and probably have returned.

On last Saturday Col. Ritchie and his Indians, had a fight with a lot of Texans and Indians. The Secesh got handed pretty roughly. The exact loss I am unable to give. Ritchie's Indians fought like *Indians*, resorting to all their barbarous modes of warfare, such as scalping, &c. I will not give details of the barbarities—it would be sickening to humanity. A number of

the Indians still exultantly flourish the scalps taken from the dead, and many of the Osages have gone home to hold a jubilee around the bloody trophies. I feel humiliated when I think that such barbarities are permitted by our military authorities. Prisoners taken by them are shot indiscriminately, and without any mercy. Houses ransacked, and then burned. Settlers taken and murdered without any authority, and in many cases known Union men have fallen victim to these barbarities. I hardly think our cause demands such extreme measures—such a barbarous mode of warfare. Civilization revolts—humanity sickens. I do not say that Col. R. countenances such acts. He can not control these savages.

To-day Col. R. was put in arrest. I cannot learn the charges against him. Col. R. does not acknowledge the right of any man in the Department to command him. *He* was commissioned by Uncle Abe, *ergo, he* outranks all others.

The 2nd is safe. All is well—we still live.

Yours safely,
M.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 30, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Pairing [sic] Bee Extraordinary!—Ladies' Aid Society Attention!!—You are hereby ordered to be and appear at the residence of Mrs. E. C. Perkins, South Leavenworth, corner of West Seventh and Chestnut streets, this Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, armed and equipped with pans and knives suitable for paring peaches. All members required to be present or to furnish substitutes. All not members invited. Gentlemen expected to provide themselves with pocket knives and aprons. Per order.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 1, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Make Your Wills; fancy dance; overture; Love in Humble Life; favorite songs; All the World's a Stage

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 1, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Mrs. Weethee,
South Leavenworth,
Near Fifth Street, South of Spruce Street,
Midwife and Doctress.

Particular attention paid to children during their teething.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 2, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. All that Glitters is not Gold; fancy dance; overture; favorite songs; Swiss Swains

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Bride of Lammermoor; fancy dance; overture; favorite songs; Our Naval Engagements

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 3, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

From the Second Brigade.

Sarcoxie, Mo., Sept. 22d, 1862.

Dear Times:--When I last wrote you this brigade was at Carthage. Since then it has marched and countermarched somewhat extensively. On the afternoon of the fifteenth, Colonel Weer received an order from Gen. Totten to march, without delay, to Springfield, by way of Greenfield, as the rebels were supposed to be massing a large force in the vicinity of Cassville, with the intention to attack his position, and if successful, to continue their march thence to the Missouri river. It was not possible, however, to break up camp immediately, as Col. Phillips, with his Cherokee regiment, had joined the command during the day, and their outfit having just arrived, it was necessary to wait until it could be distributed, which, by the way, proved to be no inconsiderable task.

This regiment had previously received nothing whatever in the way of equipments, and the present supply included a complete outfit of clothing and camp equipage, with the exception of tents and blankets, which could not be procured.

There were some forty wagon loads of Quartermaster's stores, and notwithstanding the energetic efforts of Quartermaster Lazalere and his assistants, the night and greater portion of the following day, were consumed in the work of distribution, and in making arrangements for sending to Fort Scott some seven or eight hundred refugee Cherokees, mainly women and children, who had accompanied the regiment on its march from the Indian country.

These preliminaries having been accomplished, the brigade, now reinforced by the addition of full 1000 Cherokees, about four o'clock in the afternoon, took up the line of march, and having proceeded about ten miles halted for the night without pitching tents.

The next day's march brought us within ten miles of Springfield. Very soon after starting this morning, rumors became rife along the line, of a secesh force, said by citizens to be 7000, at Mount Vernon, a point about twelve or fifteen miles south of our route. In consequence the march was conducted with the greatest circumspection, flankers were thrown out a greater distance than usual, and every precaution taken to prevent surprise, in case the enemy should make a dash upon our line. Nothing of the kind occurred, however, and having reached camp in good season, the men prepared supper with their usual glee, and slept as soundly as though no enemy were in a hundred miles. During a night a messenger arrived from Springfield, with an order from Gen. Totten to march direct to that place. Accordingly, in the morning our line of march was changed from Northeast to Southeast, and in the evening we encamped in a beautiful secesh orchard twenty miles from Springfield. Here again we were met by a messenger, with orders to proceed to Mount Vernon, now fourteen miles distant, in a Southwest direction. Accordingly we set our faces thitherward, and reached the place about noon. Here we found Gen. Brown, with several regiments of Missouri volunteers and militia, but no secesh. They were said now to be at Newtonia, still further South. These Missouri rebels are like the milk-sick in Illinois—it can always be heard of a few miles ahead, but it is impossible to overtake. We remained at Mount Vernon two days, when we received orders to join Gen. Salomon at Sarcoxie, twenty miles West, where we arrived yesterday, just as Gen. Salomon's brigade entered the town. This morning, for the purpose of finding a more eligible camping ground, we moved seven miles West, to our present location. We are now within eight miles of Carthage, our original starting point, having within a week made a circuit of nearly one hundred miles. Whether any good has been accomplished by our perambulations I am not able to say—certainly the beneficial results are not yet perceptible, unless it be in the improved condition of the men. These moderate

marches exert a very happy influence on the condition of the troops, both moral and physical. The health and spirits of the command were never so good as now.

As to our future movements, there are at present no indications. It seems to be the intention of Maj. Gen. Scofield, commanding in this Department, to concentrate a large force in this vicinity, under the impression that the enemy meditates an invasion of the State with a heavy force from Arkansas. In the mean time the Second Kansas brigade occupies the post of honor in the absence of the whole army. Our present object is to hold this section of the State against the forces of Coffee, Cockerel, Cooper and others, who have in the aggregate seven or eight thousand men between us and the Arkansas line, and to hinder their foraging upon this rich and bountiful region of country.

Col. Weer, with his usual promptness, has sent out parties to take possession of the mills on Spring river, Centre Creek, Shoal Creek, Elk River, and other streams where the rebels have been, for some weeks past, grinding all their breadstuff. This has been, hitherto, their only source of supply. If it is effectually cut off, as it will be, they will be compelled to fight us or fall back into Arkansas, beyond the Boston mountains.

S. W. J.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre. Robert Macaire; overture; grand medley dance; Dumb Belle; Sketches in India

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 4, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

President Taylor's Plantation.

The Montpelier [Vt.] Journal, gives a letter from a soldier in Louisiana, giving an account of the confiscation of old Rough and Ready's plantation. The slaves, one hundred and fifty in number, were all declared emancipated, while the plantation was plundered by the Union soldiers.

The writer says:

"It is one of the most splendid plantations that I ever saw. There was on it seven hundred acres of sugar cane, which must rot upon the ground if the Government does not harvest it. I wish you could have seen the soldiers plunder this plantation. After the stock was driven off, the boys began by ordering the slaves to bring out everything there was to eat and drink. They brought out hundreds of bottles of wine, eggs, preserved figs and peaches, turkeys, chickens and honey in any quantity.* * * You and every one may be thankful that you are out of the reach of plundering armies.—Here are whole families of women and children running in the woods—large plantations entirely deserted—nothing left except slaves too old to run away—all kinds of the best mahogany furniture broken to pieces. Nothing is respected."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Agnes de Vere, or A Wife's Revenge; fancy dance; Jenny Lind

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 2-3

To the Ladies, & All Who Wish
To Help Our Soldiers.

Below will be found a full and very interesting statement of the articles received and distributed by the U. S. Sanitary Commission for Kansas. Mr. Brown of the firm of Thompson, Woodruff & Co., of this city, is the Sanitary Inspector for the district of Kansas, and has accomplished much for the relief and comfort of our sick and suffering soldiers.—He is untiring in energy, and is devoted to the good cause of looking after the physical and moral wants of our soldiers. The liberality and patriotism of the ladies of Leavenworth has accomplished much. The women of America are most nobly ministering to the comforts of those who are engaged in the holy cause of our country; and many, many thousands of weary and sick soldiers, tossing upon their beds of suffering, are saying daily and nightly, "God bless the women of America." But a great work yet remains to be done. Our armies are increasing, their sufferings are increasing. Great battles must soon be fought. The wounded and the dying will need the consolations of religion, and the medicines that assuage the wracking pains. To women is assigned the proud task of ministering to these necessities. And her hand that never slackened in the hour of trial will rise gloriously equal to the emergency.

Branch associations in other parts of the State should correspond with the central agency here; and in this way harmony and directness will be secured in everything that is done. All things entrusted to the care of the Inspector, Mr. Brown, will be faithfully and speedily distributed where they are most needed. We are informed by him that lint and bandages are greatly needed. Do not fail to read the following report:

Report of Goods received and delivered by the Sanitary Commissioner for Kansas, from September 1st to October 4th. [list]

Goods Delivered by the Sanitary Commissioner to the City Hospital, Leavenworth, Kansas. [list]

Now on Hand: [list]

The above statement will show what has been done through the Sanitary Commission for the relief of the sick soldiers, aside from what is done by the Government, and no doubt much has been furnished by friends that has not been reported to the Sanitary Agent. But notwithstanding all this, there is still great want of little comforts, such as we should deem indispensable if these, our friends, were in our own homes. Arrangements have now been made with reliable persons in nearly all the Hospitals to take special care to have all these sanitary goods go directly to those for whom they were designed; and the friends may feel confident there will be no waste which can be avoided; and we trust they will redouble their efforts to supply the destitute of Kansas, as we cannot depend upon the receipt of as liberal contributions from the East as heretofore. Urgent calls from the South are far beyond their ability to supply. We have already received over seventy-five boxes from Chicago and Cleveland; and although my applications for help have been cordially received, and our wants fully appreciated, they cannot supply us with what we need, and we must appeal to all the friends in Kansas to work with a will in this good cause. Our exertions will relieve much suffering, and perhaps save the lives of some of our dear friends who are in the field. The above list of articles will indicate what is most usually sent in, but you cannot go amiss in putting up such articles as your kind hearts may devise. All carefully secured canned fruit will be kept until the season is past for fresh, and will be doubly valuable. Domestic wine is much needed. In the Surgeon's last report from Fort Scott, he says the only stimulant that he then had was a poor article of whisky, and many cases

really need some mild stimulant. Be assured that I shall avoid putting wines or anything else into the hands of unscrupulous or intemperate Surgeons. I trust that the friends will not withhold their contributions, but come up freely to this work.

J. R. Brown,
U. S. Sanitary Commission.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 7, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Fight at Sarcoxieville—
Rumors from the Field.
[Correspondence of the Times.]

Fort Scott, Oct. 23, 1862.

The news, for the first time in two weeks, is somewhat interesting. Reports came in last night to the effect that Col. Salomon's command, composed of the 1st, 2d brigades, were engaging the enemy near Sarcoxieville. The whole town, of course, was thrown into a high state of excitement, and the preparations already commenced for sending the troops here to their assistance, were hurried forward with increased activity. Gen. Blunt and staff, with the 2d Kansas, left about nine o'clock last night. All night long wagons were being loaded and troops moving preparatory to making an early start, and this morning they started on the way in high spirits at the prospect of having that long wished-for fight with the Missouri secesh.

This afternoon last night's reports of a fight were fully confirmed by the arrival of an officer from Salomon's command, who, I learn, states that when he left a hard battle had been fought, without any result either way, both parties occupying the same ground they occupied at the commencement of hostilities. I have not been able to learn any of the particulars of the fight, save that it is said we lost 160 men in killed and wounded. I may receive something reliable before the mail closes, but as yet all is vague and uncertain. I am satisfied that our forces have met with the rebels, and that at last our boys have been favored with a brush.

Col. Cloud and Major Russell returned yesterday, after a long trip in search of the 3,000 rebels said to have been at Osage Mission last week. They got on the trail of the party, who of course left as soon as they heard that the "Feds" were after them, and followed it for several days. They turned out to be a party of about 100 rebel Osage Indians who had gone to the Mission for the purpose of inducing the loyal Osage to join the varying fortunes of the Jeff. Davis conspiracies.

Well, Leavenworth, or rather Leavenworth people, have about taken possession of this town, and are running it on high points.—Those now here have lately received a valuable addition to their number in the person of Mr. Thomas Short, who has bought out Mr. Geo. Dimon's interest in the Fort Scott Hotel. Mr. Short is too well known to need any extended notice on my part. Suffice it to say that he will make a popular landlord—one that will leave nothing undone in his power to accommodate the public.

Our old friend Geo. Houston has recently been promoted from a desk in Capt. Insley's office to the Quartermastership of the 2d Indian regiment, with the rank of 1st Lieutenant. Mr. Houston will fill his new position well, having all the qualifications so necessary for the successful management of the business of that office. His Leavenworth friends will no doubt be glad to hear of his advancement.

Paymaster Adams has been dispensing various and divers pieces of printed paper to the

soldiers, consequently green backs are plenty.

W. B.

P. S. I learn that during the fight the 9th Kansas cavalry, took a panic and left the field suddenly, riding over the infantry rough shod. It is also reported that four companies of the 9th Wisconsin were entirely cut to pieces, but few members coming out unscathed. This regiment behaved well on the field, fighting like veterans. By the time this reaches you full reports will have come in, and I will send the particulars at the earliest opportunity.

W. B. H.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 7, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Aline, the Rose of Killarney; overture; favorite song; Woman's Whims

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 7, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. The Wild Man of the Woods; overture; fancy dance; new patriotic song; Make Your Wills

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 7, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

W. F. Downs, late of Wyandot, has charge of Pomeroy's Colonization Office in Washington. These gentlemen start for Chiriqui about the 10th inst., with a pioneer colony of negroes, about five hundred in number.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 9, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Othello, the Moor of Venice; overture; polka mazurka; Somebody Else.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 10, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. Heir at Law; favorite song; overture; tambourine dance; Betsey Baker

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. The Wild Man of the Woods; favorite song; overture; Irish jig; Family Jars

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 11, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Tobacco an Aid to Religion.—The Rev. A. M. Stewart, Chaplain of the 102d Reg't, has a letter in the United Presbyterian, in which the following singular passage occurs:

"The only, and too general and loudly complained of inconvenience among the boys, is tobacco. Although I detest the use of the filthy weed in all its forms, yet, as a lesser evil, it would be rather agreeable to see a decent and reasonable grocer present himself with a half dozen kegs of plug and a few barrels of *cut and dry*. In less than an hour my chaplain's work would become much easier. Lacking the long accustomed narcotic influence of the weed, hundreds have become so irritable you can with difficulty persuade them into anything reasonable."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Sheep.—The high price for coarse and medium wool has caused quite a commotion among the wool growers of this section, who are as intent now upon reducing the fineness of the fibre [sic] as they were formerly in increasing it. This is done by breeding from the French, Spanish and Silesian stock, the head quarters of which appears to be in Vermont. A party from this county has returned from that State with eleven bucks, and represent the sheep fever there as surpassing everything. Sheep are bought at fabulous prices, and as high as \$1,000 asked for a single mutton. They range from \$10 to \$100 ordinarily for breeding purposes. The wool of the old fashioned native sheep, coarse as dog hair, and ordinarily dull at 20 to 25 cents a pound, now readily commands 60 to 70 cents, and parties who were so fortunate as to possess sheep of this formerly despised character, are now realizing handsomely. The wool is used for the fabrication of coarse clothing, &c., for army use, and the demand will continue at least as long as there is a large army to be kept on foot.—[Wheeling Intelligencer.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Love's Sacrifice; overture; favorite song; village hornpipe; Bombastes Furioso

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 14, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Neighbor's Wife; overture; favorite song; Ireland as it Is

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 15, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. Dream at Sea, or A Vision of the Dead; overture; grand dance; Loan of a Lover

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 16, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. Lucretia Borgia; overture; fancy dance; Somebody Else

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 16, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The departure of the free negro expedition is temporarily postponed, on account of the present unsettled political condition of the country, and in consequence of official objections against the colony.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Full Particulars of the Battle
of Newtonia.

Camp of 2d Brigade, Army of Kansas, }
Near Sarcoxie, Mo., Oct. 2d, 1862. }

Dear Times.—Doubtless, before this letter reaches you, you will have heard something of the fight which took place in this vicinity on the 30th ult.; nevertheless, a somewhat detailed account of the affair may not be without interest to your readers. Considering the number of men engaged on our side, there have been few bloodier battles in this region famous for bloody battles.

It had been ascertained that the rebels were concentrating a force in the neighborhood of

Newtonia, twelve miles south of this place. Gen. Saloman (now the ranking officer and commanding the forces here,) sent out, on the evening of the 29th a detachment, consisting of four companies of the Kansas 9th, (cavalry) with two howitzers, four companies of the Wisconsin 9th, (infantry) with three pieces of Captain Stockton's battery, one company of the Kansas 6th, and one of the 3d Indian regiment, in all about 400 men, under command of Col. Lynde, with orders to proceed in the direction of Newtonia, to reconnoitre [sic], and to ascertain, if possible, the strength of the enemy.

Early on the morning of the 30th cannonading was heard, which presently became so heavy and continuous as to render it evident that our party was engaged in something more serious than a mere skirmish, and measures were taken to send forward reinforcements as rapidly as possible. The Kansas 6th was dispatched with two howitzers immediately, and very soon the whole force was in motion towards the scene of action. In the mean time the fight was going on, and we had proceeded but a short distance until messengers began to arrive, asking urgently for reinforcements, as our men were hard pressed by vastly superior numbers.

It seems that Col. Lynde had approached the town at daylight, and planting his battery on an eminence overlooking the place, began the fight by a rapid discharge of shot and shell against a stone wall and some buildings, which appeared to conceal the enemy, and from which they returned our fire with two 6-pounder guns. While this was going forward the infantry and cavalry advanced, and crossing a wooded ravine in front of the town, found themselves at the entrance of a lane, bounded on one side by a cornfield, and on the other by the stone wall before alluded to. The infantry charged up the lane and against the wall, when, instantly, the enemy rose from behind it six or eight deep, and poured into them a tremendous volley, which was repeated again and again, until our men were compelled to fall back, leaving their dead and wounded on the ground. Recrossing the ravine, the whole party made good their retreat to their old position, protected from pursuit by the fire of the battery. But now a new danger became apparent. The firing had brought reinforcements to the enemy from the various camps in the vicinity, and they now began to pour in to the number of four or five thousand, and almost before our little party were aware of their situation, they were outflanked on either side, and almost surrounded. To make good their retreat across a mile and a half of smooth [sic] prairie, was now a matter of no small difficulty. But, limbering up their guns, the battery moved off,—the cavalry and infantry forming on the right and left, fell back, fighting as they went, the entire distance to the timber, pursued and almost surrounded by apparently countless numbers, who kept up an incessant firing, often at the distance of only a few yards.—Fortunately little damage was done until the edge of the timber had been gained; but here some confusion took place owing to the narrowness of the road, and the enemy making a determined rush, the whole party was surrounded. The cavalry and artillery dashed through and escaped, but the infantry were almost entirely cut to pieces or taken. Very soon after this the 6th Kansas arrived on the ground, and bringing their howitzers into position, effectually checked the advance of the enemy, and doubtless saved the capture of the artillery. It was now for the rebels to turn, to get out of the way. Through still outnumbering our force by at least ten to one, they beat a hasty retreat, accelerated very much by the Sharp's rifles of the 6th, nor did they attempt to make a stand until they again reached the town, and the 6th took up the position occupied by our troops in the morning.

The foregoing details I give you as I gathered them from those who were present; what follows I give from my own observation.

Shortly after the retreat of the rebels, the remainder of our force began to arrive on the

ground. Tenny's battery, with three guns of Stockton's, took a position on the eminence before mentioned, and were supported on the right and left by the 10th Kansas and six companies of the 9th Wisconsin, while the 6th Kansas was thrown out on the right flank and Col. Phillips' Cherokees on the left. Our artillery opened the ball by throwing heavy volleys into the town, but the enemy were not slow in replying. They had now four pieces, two of them 12-pounders. The firing was vigorous and accurate on both sides, but the advantage was greatly with us. Having more guns and an elevated position, our shot scattered men and horses in every direction, and dismounted one of their guns, while theirs did very little damage, only one of our men being wounded by the artillery firing.

In the mean time, the troops on either flank had not been idle. On the right the 6th Kansas had engaged and driven back, after a sharp contest, a force largely superior to their own, while the Cherokees, on the left, had encountered, along the wooded ravine before mentioned, a large number of Choctaws and Osages, and a most determined fight took place in regular Indian [sic] style, which lasted an hour.

It was not growing late, and although the men were extremely anxious to continue the fight, it was not considered prudent to attempt to storm the town in the gathering darkness. The recall was sounded and the whole column moved slowly back to the timber.

As the last of our stragglers disappeared in the timber, it was discovered that the enemy had cautiously followed, and was now drawn up in line of battle in our rear, with a battery in the centre, and a volley of shells went screaming and tearing through the timber over our heads.

Col. Weer, with the 6th and 10th Kansas, instantly gave the order to countermarch, and notwithstanding the men had been marching and fighting without food or water since early morning, they obeyed the order with alacrity, and formed promptly in front of the enemy. The Missouri brigade under Gen. Brown, had at this moment reached the ground, and they also dashed forward with a shout to the prairie, and bringing their battery rapidly into position, sent a shower of grape and canister into the ranks of the enemy, which silenced his guns and sent him, finally, to his old position in the town.

The force of the enemy, according to the most accurate information in our possession, was not less than 8,000. Our own was less than 3,000.

Our loss in killed, wounded and missing is about 225, by far the greater portion of which was sustained by the four companies of the Wisconsin 9th which were engaged in the morning.

The loss of the enemy, we have no means of ascertaining correctly, but there is good reason to believe it is greater than ours. The Germans fought desperately, as did also the 9th Kansas, and must have made havoc in the dense masses by which they were surrounded. Our artillery also, playing upon solid squares of cavalry, was seen to scatter them in every direction.

S. W. J.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 17, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The post of Fort Scott is garrisoned by two companies of the 1st regular infantry—E., Capt. Offley, and F., Lieut. Tisdale.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 17, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. Soldier's Daughter; ballad; overture; scarf dance; All the World's a Stage

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 17, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A Hospital for the troops in the Fort Scott district has been established at Marmaton. Suitable buildings will be erected. Between one and two hundred patients have already been taken there, occupying the hotel, one store and several dwelling houses, which have been rented for the purpose.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 18, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

We learn that the contraband regiment was to be mustered into the service at Barnesville yesterday. It is reported that, by order from Gen. Curtis, they will be employed in strengthening and finishing the fortifications at Fort Lincoln, and in fortifying Barnesville. In this they may be of some use.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 18, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Dream at Sea; overture; Scottish dance; Bombastes Furioso

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Another Raid.
Quantrell in Kansas!
Shawneetown Burned!

A report reached us last evening that Quantrell, with a portion of his band, visited Shawneetown on Friday, burning thirteen houses and killing two men. After robbing the citizens of such articles as seemed desirable he made an about face and left for his old haunts in Jackson county.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 19, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. Robber's Wife; overture; favorite song; fancy dance; Betsey Baker

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Sisters of Charity.

The sisters of charity of this city propose to build a hospital for the benefit of the poor. We do not know of any undertaking more commendable than that which provides for the sufferings of the poor, who are unable to take care of themselves in times of sickness. The zeal and benevolence of these noble women deserves the christian approval and assistance of all good people and we sincerely hope that they will realize their most sanguine expectations in erecting a hospital devoted to the poor.

They expect to erect the building by means of subscriptions and with this view have given us the following list of names who are authorized to collect funds:

Ladies—Mrs. Hickman, O'Brien, Bates, Heath, Whelan, Margret Murphy, M. Mason, Kate Gordon, Keller, A. Murphy, Conner; Misses Pauline Libert, Lizzie Calhoun, Mary Brown, Kate McDonnell, Annie Prescott, Maggie Gilson, Ellen Cushing, Susan Murphy, and Conway. Gentlemen—Messrs. M. Ryan, T. Denman, James McGonigle, M. Ennis; Andrew Quinn, P. Brogan, Dennis Ryan, Galagher, Edward Carroll, Quinlan, Owen Duffy, John Blain and Wm. T.

Keller.

The collectors are requested to keep a list of the contributors with the sums contributed marked opposite each name.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Interesting Letter from Fort
Scott.
[From our Special Correspondent]

Fort Scott, Oct. 16th, 1862.

Nothing of importance has been received from the command South of here. I learn, through one of the scouts, who left the command at Pea Ridge last Sunday, that the rebels were retreating across the Boston Mountains as fast as they possibly could. Our forces were still in pursuit of them, but without the prospect of getting a fight out of them. The main body of the enemy have been driven out of the country South of this, but there are enough guerillas, in small bands, to require the presence of a large and active force of cavalry. Infantry are not of much account in this section, and the sooner the military authorities understand it the better it will be for the Union cause and the few Union men who are still trying to live in the homes of their childhood.

Last night a man came in from Drywood, twelve miles South of this place, and stated that the secesh had come upon them suddenly, taking possession of everything they could find, stationing pickets and making themselves at home generally. He stated that he got away by fast riding and firing several shots at one of the pickets. I can learn nothing new in regard to the matter. The only conclusion I can come to about it is, that the man was scared at an imaginary foe.

The recent change in the military department has caused some surprise and consternation among various individuals interested in the permanent location of a large force at this point. Considerable alarm is felt lest this post should be broken up. Col. Chipman, chief of Gen. Curtis' staff, arrived here yesterday. He comes on business connected with the district, and to ascertain the exact condition of affairs in this part of the country. It is altogether likely that some great changes will be made, but in what particular I am at present unable to say.

One thing is very certain, whatever disposition may be made of the troops in this district by the commanding General of the department, a large force will have to be stationed on the borders of Kansas and Missouri this winter. The past has proven that as soon as our troops are out of the way the guerrillas will take advantage of the circumstances and commence their depredations. It is due to the loyal State of Kansas—a State that has furnished more men in proportion to her population than any other in the Union—that her citizens should be protected from the guerrilla raids that will certainly take place on her borders if the entire military force is withdrawn. There is no doubt but efforts are being made to have all our forces in this district pushed down into Arkansas, and there is some talk about the re-establishment of a military post at Fort Smith, in case our army takes that place from the enemy.

Col. Montgomery was in town a day or two since. He still holds his commission as Colonel, though he is without a command. There is an order from the War Department to put him into the first vacancy, but it has not been carried out. Lane, of course, has a finger in that dish, through his interference the country is deprived of the services of a valuable fighting man—

a man who knows what danger is and is not afraid to meet it. Did Montgomery belong to the Jennison and Lane style of warriors, and lend himself to all manner of swindling schemes, he would not long remain idle; but he is so unfortunate as to be honest in all his dealings and will not be the tool of any set of politicians, therefore he must stand back as Jim Lane has the influence. "Great God!" how long must this continue? Will Kansas never be rid of Jim Lane and Jennison? If kind Providence still continues to take an active part in the affairs of the United States, and Kansas in particular, now is a good time for her to show loving kindness for us, by relieving the State of those two men. I shall always think that we have committed some grievous sin, for which we are now being punished by their existence in our midst.

Our city was honored last Monday by a visit from Hon. M. S. Adams, of Leavenworth, W. W. H. Lawrence and Asa Hairgrove, the Lane candidates for Secretary of State and Auditor. Messrs. Adams and Lawrence made speeches at night to a very slim audience, the "Moral Show" taking off the largest portion of the citizens, who had nothing else to do. Mr. Adams made a very able speech considering the cause he advocated, but he was listened to by the few persons present with cool indifference. Not one sound of applause greeted his ear during the entire address, and when he finished he slipped from the stand in as quiet a manner as he possibly could. Take it altogether it was a cool affair and must have operated like a wet blanket upon the hopes of the enthusiastic Laneites. Unless there is a great change in the sentiment of this community, Lane's ticket will receive a slim support here. How it is through the county I am unable to state; but one thing I do know, *i. e.* that there is considerable dissatisfaction existing among the people, and it will take more patronage and shystering than Lane can bring to bear to bring out anything like a vote for his pets.

The weather is quite pleasant in this section. Last week we had about two or three days heavy rain. Since then we have been favored with cool nights and mornings and bright sunshiny days. The town looks very dull since the troops have departed but still there is enough doing to keep the merchants busy during the day.

Well, it is about time that I closed this already too lengthy epistle. By the time you wade through it you will be out of patience and throw the thing into the exchange basket there to share the fate of many a piece of literature. If anything of importance transpires before the next mail leaves I will try to give it you in a shorter space.

I learn from a reliable source that an order has been issued directing Capt. Insley to construct a telegraph line from here to Fort Leavenworth. The work will be commenced as soon as the material can be procured and the colored regiment will be employed in its erection. The amount of business done at this post requires that a line should be established from here to some convenient point connecting with the Eastern lines. It will be a great saving to the Government in more ways than one. Capt. Insley is determined to push the matter with his usual energy, and no doubt ere two months have passed we will be in telegraphic communication with the outer world. When the work is finished, and the lightning is coming along the wires, you will be able to publish your "specials" as well as the "leading paper."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre. Heir at Law; overture; grand dance; Widow's Victim.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Quantrell Again—On a New Tack.

It was currently reported in the city last evening that the redoubtable Quantrell had made an attack on the contraband regiment at Barnesville, running the members into Missouri, killing some of the officers and taking others prisoners. We do not know how reliable this intelligence is; but it may be reasonably supposed that the Missouri guerillas would attack the regiment if opportunity offered; and whether they would consider them prisoners of war is a question not yet decided, as far as we have heard.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 3

An invitation is extended to all ladies of this city, who feel a sufficient interest in the cause of humanity, to assist in making garments for the sick in the hospital at Fort Scott, to meet with the Soldiers' Aid Society at the Methodist Church, on the afternoon of Tuesday (to-day), at 1 o'clock, to make such garments as the sick there are particularly in need of. Mr. Brown, sanitary commissioner for this Department, has just returned and reports a sad state of destitution in respect to clothing. He will return to Fort Scott on Wednesday next with such supplies as can be obtained and attend in person to these distribution to those most in need.

E. C. Perkins,
President Soldiers' Aid Society.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Ladies' Aid Society of Leavenworth.—My last visit to the hospitals at and around Fort Scott was truly a sad one. I have never seen so much suffering that might be relieved, could the suffering be reached by friends. We have passed through three days of cold driving rain which literally drenched those in tents and on the porches of the hospitals, and this coming on suddenly found all totally unprepared. Having no warm clothing on hand, and the most of these patients, over three hundred in number, suffering with diseases so long as to be reduced to mere skeletons, made these sufferings intense, and several died while I was there. I was implored by some of the sick in tents for warm drawers, wrappers and comfortables, and some begged of me to take them to some house where they could be kept warm, but every house, however poor and open, was full. I did distribute all the drawers, wrappers and woolen socks that we could get, and I am sorry to say, that I had not enough for one in ten.

Can't your society induce all the Ladies in Leavenworth to take hold with you at once and make up drawers, wrappers, socks and such other articles of comfort, as can be got together on short notice, and I will return to Fort Scott with them, and attend in person to the distribution among those most needy.

I would be glad to meet all the Ladies that can be induced to come together on next Tuesday, at one o'clock, p. m., and tell them many things which I saw, that I cannot now write and also answer any inquiries that may be made.

J. R. Brown,
Agent U. S. Sanitary Com.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 22, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Pizarro, or The Death of Rolla; overture; favorite song; grand dance; The Secret.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Sanitary.

The ladies of this city with noble zeal, have continued with untiring labor, in the good cause of furnishing articles for the Sanitary Commission. Other cities boast of the beauty of their women and exquisite fashion of their dress. We boast of the charitable deeds, the christian zeal, and the exalted patriotism of ours; a prouder and higher glory than the contour of the face of the mould of fashion. God bless the women of Leavenworth.

Mr. Brown, the untiring agent of the Sanitary Commission, informs us that the ladies of this city have furnished him within a few days the following articles:

Canton flannel shirts, 61; 50 pairs Canton flannel drawers; 120 pairs woollen [sic] socks; one bundle old linen and one bundle English and German books and magazines, most of which are now on the way to Fort Scott.

We are also informed by Mr. Brown that he has received and shipped to Fort Scott 14 boxes, 7 bbls, and 3 kegs of hospital stores; from the Ladies' Aid Society of Cleveland, Ohio.

Major Easton furnished two six mule teams yesterday, and all the goods will soon be at Fort Scott, whither Mr. Brown goes to superintend their distribution.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

From Our Special Correspondent.

Fort Scott, Oct. 20, 1862.

The news from the South is to the effect that our forces were still encamped near _____, expecting every day to be attacked by the rebels, who are reported to be in force in that vicinity. Reinforcements, from all directions, have been pushed forward to swell the Union army, and should it be in sufficient force to "clean out" the rebels, there will be no fight, for the chivalry will carry out their tactics and skedaddle in double quick time. The 13th K. V., Col. Bowen, left here yesterday morning, to join the forces below. The colored regiment, Col. Williams, is also on the way, I understand, and the 12th, Col. Adams, will soon be sent down to increase the Union sentiment in Dixie. You may soon expect great news from the above named regiments, as they are all well armed, enthusiastic on the cause, and anxious to meet the chivalry. I expect "Jim's" pet regiment (the 12th) will particularly distinguish itself, if it is not *extinguished*. The "irrepressible nig" will make a bully "soger." His great inclination for hard work peculiarly fits him for carrying arms. Jeems ought to lead them through. Under his inspiring presence they would be led to deeds that would brighten the escutcheon of any military hero.

Supplies are constantly arriving and departing, and both Capt. Insley and his assistants have their hands full day and night.

Political matters are quiet here. Why can't Marc. Parrott come down this way and make us a speech. He has a host of friends here, who would like to listen to his eloquence once more. I think myself that he could wake up the people in this section, to see, in its true light, the political rascality of Lane and his tools.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 23, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Wife's Revenges; favorite song; grand dance; overture; Crossing the Line

Second Kansas.
[From our Special Correspondent.]

Camp on Indian Creek, Mo., }
October 9th, 1862. }

Ed. Times:--For the last two weeks I have almost literally "lived in the saddle." We are now seeing *active* service—*very* active indeed. Indeed, for more than two months the Second has been kept on the move almost constantly, and the "boys" are still ready for fresh adventures and a new field of duty.

For about ten days I have been on detached service, with a scouting party of eight men, and consequently was not with the regiment until after they had reached Newtonia. Our little party was sent out on the 26th ult., from Camp on Drywood, to look up the country South, in the neighborhood of Baxter's Springs, and West through by Scott's Mills, on Shoal Creek, Neosho, Granby, &c. We made the trip, and reached the brigade at Sarcoxie on the 20th, having seen little, but learning enough to know that the enemy had fallen back. On Shoal Creek our party ran into a "squad" of about forty men, belonging to Maj. Livingston, who had been in the neighborhood, running those mills. As soon as the rebels made their appearance over a hill, the command was given to "charge," and charge we did, in a most magnificent style, setting the whole forty rebels thundering over the rocks—*after us*. We "countermarched" about a mile and crossed the creek, when we drew up in "line of battle," awaiting further demonstrations from the enemy. After surveying each other for a while, with a few exchanges of compliments, we fell back about three miles, for refreshments, without the loss of a single man. As I rode along leisurely I could not help thinking how often, on a much larger scale, the same style of "strategy" was performed by men wearing the "stars" on their shoulders. Since I last wrote you, and only within two short weeks, I have seen a small scouting party of over 3,000 men, "meet and face back," having accomplished nothing, absolutely nothing.

Our party reached Sarcoxie on the 29th ult., and on Tuesday, the 30th, the first fight came off at Newtonia.

[Here follows a long and brilliant description of the battle, but we have heretofore published such full accounts of it that we omit that part of the letter, except the following description of the artillery duel.—Ed.]

Well, after waiting impatiently for over four hours, and wondering what could occasion so much delay, the rear emerged from the timber, and moved, very slowly, in the direction of our lines. The artillery—Allen's, Stockton's, and a section (I believe) of Blair's batteries, with six howitzers, took positions and opened fire on the town, which was immediately answered by the rebel battery of six guns only. It was a beautiful sight, with just enough excitement to give it a "delicious flavour." It *is* a beautiful sight, worth risking to see, to witness a fight between artillery, when the whole thing is spread before you in all its terrible realities. The thundering of our own guns, the spiteful reply of the enemy, the peculiarly whizzing music of the shells and shot, as they fly through the air, and the crash of the destructive missiles as they plow up the ground, or, perchance, crash through some animal, gives an excitement better felt than expressed. It is true that when you hear the shells whizzing through the air you cannot tell where they will fall—whether on your own head or some other luckless spectator, but still the sight is worth seeing; and if any one doubts my word, come and see.

Our entire loss, during the whole day, will probably reach near 200, killed, wounded, and taken prisoners. We have no means of ascertaining their loss accurately, but from citizens I learn that it was very heavy. Only a few prisoners were taken by us.

I left next morning in search of my dear regiment, but did not again overtake it until our troops had taken possession of Newtonia. But little fighting was done, the rebels retreating at our approach.

The whole command is now camped on India Creek, about 12 miles from Pineville and 35 miles from Elkhorn Tavern, in Arkansas. Geo. Shofield is in command of the whole forces. I think we are strong enough to move on down, against any force they have. I do not think they number over 10,000, if that.

To-morrow we move South. If I am not much mistaken, brisk, hot work is just ahead of us. I hardly think we will meet them until we reach Cross Hollows, in Arkansas, or Pea Ridge. Our troops are in fine spirits. The Second is here, all ready for anything that "turns up." It is raining to-night. Mud plenty, and a damp prospect ahead.

Yours in haste,
M.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Cows' Hair for Clothing.—In some parts of the South cows' hair is in use for the manufacture of clothing, in the place of wool, which has become exceedingly scarce. The hair is washed perfectly clean, and pulled or beat so as to have no bunches. After it is well dried, it is ready for use. Like wool for ordinary cloth, it is used only for "filling," and mixed only with about one-third cotton.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 24, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Lady of Lyons; overture; Scotch Dance; The Intrigue

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. The Broken Sword; favorite song; overture; favorite dance; Widow's Victim

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 25, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Game in the market is plentiful, and the glossy gray plumage of quail and prairie chickens invite visions of turnspits and delicate roasts, flanked by bivalves from Baltimore bay. Ducks are thick about the Missouri river lakes, and our sportsmen occasionally bag a brace or so in spite of the stringent provisions of carrying shot guns over the river. The prevalence of bushwhacking has rendered it necessary to get a pass for hunting in Missouri, to obviate arrest by the M. E. S. M.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre. Don Cæsar De Bazan; favorite song; overture; favorite dance; Neighbor's Wife

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Troubles in Miami County.

Although a whole regiment of troops (the 12th Kansas) are stationed t Paoli, in Miami county, still the Missouri guerrillas are continually harrassing [sic] the peaceable settlers of that portion of the border. A week or more ago, a body of horsemen, numbering about twenty-five, visited the residence of a Lieutenant in Capt. Ellis' militia company, took two valuable horses, \$50 in money, and quite a variety of house furniture. The Lieutenant was absent. The party visited no other house that night, as it would have been necessary to pass through the brush, where they supposed the militia company was camped. From that time, however, the Lieutenant and a few men kept guard over the house that was likely to suffer next, by doing picket duty. A few nights after, the alarm was given of the approach of a gang from Missouri. The Lieutenant and five men were on hand. The ruffians entered the house, commenced to plunder, and were nearly through, when one of them, stepping out of the building, was shot at by the owner. The alarm was sufficient. All was excitement, and one of the guerrillas asked "Who's there!" "Enough for you!" was the response by the Lieutenant and his party, all of whom fired shots rapidly from their revolvers. Orders were given in a loud, clear voice, to seize the horses, and the plundering party were so badly scared by these five men, that they ran away and eight horses, fully equipped, were taken, and most of the stolen property saved. The next morning two fellows were taken on the prairie by the militia scouts. They are now imprisoned at Paola, and claim to be loyal.

The settlers have resolved to desert the settlements, unless something is done at once.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 28, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Golden Farmer, or The Last Crime; favorite song; overture; pas de Oriental; Married Rake

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre. Pizarro, or The Death of Rolla; favorite song; overture; fancy dance; Wandering Minstrel

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 29, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Lex Talionis.—In accordance with this principle Col. McNeil, on Saturday the 18th, ordered the execution of ten rebels at Palmyra, Mo. The men were shot in retaliation for the murder of one Andrew Allsman, a citizen of Palmyra, by Porter's gang during its raid into that town.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 29, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A Nuisance Abated.—Capt. Stout, our efficient and energetic Provost Marshal, on Monday, made a detail from his company, with orders to proceed to the Pikes Peak Saloon, about half way between the city and Fort and destroy the building. The detail effectually accomplished the work assigned, and the spot which once knew this notorious dance house and brothel, will know it no more forever. It has long been a nuisance defying the utmost efforts of the civil authorities to abate it; but military law has accomplished it summarily.

A few days ago a member of Capt. Stout's company was very severely beaten in the saloon by a "rough" named English. The soldier was taken into the back room, and it is said went out o the back door, but nothing has been heard from him since, and the supposition naturally is that he has been foully dealt with.

On Saturday Capt. Stout notified the occupant of the house that it must be closed up

permanently. The order was temporarily complied with, but the place was opened on Sunday again. The result is given above. In the bushes east of the house was found, partially buried, the body of a man in an advanced state of decomposition; indeed so much so that recognition was impossible.—Capt. Stout has taken the reins into his own hands, and proposes to clean out the "Augean stable." It will be the work of a Hercules; but we think a few examples such as that of yesterday, will accomplish it.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Correspondence of the Times.
Very Interesting Letter from Southern
Kansas—The Union Ticket Bound to Win.

Paola, Oct. 26, 1862.

Ed. Times:--The climate of Kansas has been displaying its characteristic levity and fickleness. After a few days of extreme loveliness, summer warmth, southern wind, and stifling dust, a cold blast came down from the North two days ago, and has since continued with a vigor worthy of a better cause. Yesterday morning the ground was white with the first show of the season, but to-day, as if repenting its unseasonable severity, the temperature has again moderated, and the sun smiles from a cloudless sky with the bland softness of early spring.

Politically the "Home of Wagstaff" is extremely sound. Ben. Simpson lives here, he runs the Union Crusader in connection with Messrs. Ellis and Scott, who are as bully fellows as ever struck a type or swung a quill. Here also Judge Roberts lives and moves and has his being, without the fear of Lane before his eyes, and scores more, unnamed but not unforgotten, who propose to vote the Union ticket at the risk of the Bastile [sic] or the bayonet. Look out for stirring news from Southern Kansas on the 4th of November.

Besides being the land of the free and the home of the brave, Paola has other attractions which recommend it to the business men and the tourist. Its streets are crowded with enterprising crowds who have money and wish to buy things; its stores are numerous and filled with goods and customers. It affords a market for a rich and productive county and holds the possibilities of a prosperous and brilliant future.

Here tent and drill six companies of the 12th Regiment, Col. Adams, commanding, four companies being stationed at Olathe to guard against the possibility of a second assault from the partisan rangers. One company has been ordered to Mound City, it is rumored, for some military purpose unknown save to strategy, my boy. Their white tents, standing orderly in the public square, gleam martially in the morning sun, and suggest the pride and pomp and circumstance of glorious war. The commanding officer has an elegant new uniform which he wore at battalion drill last evening, standing very erect, as if for the purpose of being photographed. He has an unconquerable aversion to the sale of whisky, and has distinguished himself by heroic assaults upon the proprietors of saloons and other places of popular resort. Consequently he is exposed to the aspersions of the ungenerous and the comments of the unjust, who uncharitably suggest that he would make a good superintendent of a county sabbath school, or class leader in a cold water convention.

The people of this region are not unjustly alarmed at the prospect of difficulties by invasion from Missouri. The border counties are rapidly becoming depopulated and will be entirely abandoned unless there is some provision made for their speedy and permanent

protection.

The raid upon Shawnee did not result so disastrously as has been generally supposed. Only a few buildings in the centre of the town were destroyed and some of the principal stocks of goods partially removed. Still the results were severe enough, and the inhabitants do not covet a repetition. In Olathe the same feeling of apprehension and distrust prevails, and many families are removing to places of refuge and security. The effect will be extremely disastrous upon the future of Southern Kansas, and must be lamented by ever lover of our State. . . .

Davis.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 30, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Leap Year, or The Ladies Privilege; overture; fancy dance; Intrigue

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 31, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Fort Scott.

An article recently appeared in the Bulletin making very unfair statements about Fort Scott and the Government attaches at that post. It charges that the Fort "consists of some half dozen dilapidated wooden sun houses situated on an open prairie and not protected by fortifications, nor natural position," "that the situation is unhealthy," "that there is no good reason for continuing the post, except for the benefit of certain military gentlemen, who are pecuniarily interested therein," "that it is situated only one hundred miles from Fort Leavenworth and therefore it is useless to make reshipment of supplies at that point."

These statements are in the main grossly incorrect. Fort Scott consists of some of the finest, most spacious, and solid Government storehouses in the Western country. These structures afford the amplest room, and a security to the supplies stored in them equal to the best buildings at Fort Leavenworth. We are informed by gentlemen of high military skill that the location is admirably adapted to defense. The Army of the Frontier, which now numbers nearly 30,000 well disciplined troops, constantly covers the position from all danger of attack. In the successful management of an army of that size, reason indicates and experience demonstrates, that their base of supplies must be much nearer than the distance now intervening between the army and Fort Leavenworth. Fort Scott is the natural base, it has the facilities, and an abundance of supplies should be concentrated there.

The unhealthiness of the location is a mere theory of some medical quack. The sickness there is not any greater, in fact is not as great, as the average posts in the west.

As to the charge that the Fort is continued for the benefit of certain military gentlemen, we believe the statement to be wholly unfounded. We are creditably informed that a high officer of the Government, who has recently made a thorough examination of the management of affairs at that point, reports that everything is admirably conducted upon principles of economy and with a view to the public interests and wants.

If the advice of the Bulletin is followed and Fort Scott abandoned, the whole southern country will be abandoned. Desert that important post and Southern Kansas will be deserted by its inhabitants. Fort Scott must be held at all hazards, or the whole country south of the Kansas river will become a desert.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 31, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Nichols has some of Brady's photograph views of the war in Virginia on exhibition at his gallery. Also views in Greenwood cemetery. They show the perfection of the art.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 31, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Love's Sacrifice; overture; fancy dance; Object of Interest

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 1, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. The Lady and the Devil; overture; fancy dance; Golden Farmer

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Green Bushes, or A Hundred Years Ago; overture; fancy dance; State Secrets

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 2, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The hospitals at and in the vicinity of Fort Scott are so crowded that it has been deemed necessary to bring a number of the sick and wounded to this city. About one hundred and fifty are now on the way up, and will be placed in the General Hospital in this city.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 4, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

From the Marais des Cygnes.—The late Skirmish.—From Lieutenant Jo. Lines, we get the particulars of the recent fight in Bates co., Missouri, between a portion of the contraband regiment and a detachment of rebels under Cockerill and Toothman. The fight occurred at Mareis des Cygnes Island, about two miles from Butler. On Sunday, a detachment of the negro regiment was ordered by Major Henry from Fort Lincoln to the Island above named, it being supposed there were a lot of rebels there. The detachment left the Fort on Sunday, and arrived on the Toothman farm, near Butler, on Monday afternoon. They threw up a temporary barricade of rails and available timber, and skirmished all day Tuesday with the enemy, who on Wednesday made a general attack, numbering 300, all mounted. The guerillas were driven back; but during the fight Capt. Crew was killed, and Lieutenant Jordan, of Lawrence, was severely wounded in the head and thigh. Capt. Crew was killed after being taken prisoner, for fear of a rescue. Seven of the blacks were killed and eight wounded, while over twenty of the guerillas were left dead on the field, and a large number were wounded. The officers give the contrabands credit for fighting well, as they must have done to repulse even an equal number of Missourians, well mounted and armed.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 4, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Green Bushes, or A Hundred Years Ago; overture; fancy dance; Boots at the Swan

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The long contest is over at last, and the political waves will now subside upon whichever banner sits victory. We shall hereafter be able to give much more attention to news, and lay before our readers a greater variety of matter. Politics are like pork and beans, good for fifty or sixty meals, but not desirable for a steady diet.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Strikes.—Strikes are being quite prevalent in the city; but the workmen, we believe, generally get the advanced asked for. The latest is that of the Cabinet makers, who demand 25 per cent. more than they are receiving at present. This, if our information is correct, is nothing more than fair, as the average wages are not higher than \$7.00 per week.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Warlock of the Glen; overture; fancy dance; King's Gardner

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 6, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Ireland as it Was; overture; fancy dance; Dumb Belle

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

The Cause of the Indian Outbreak.

The nation has been told so often by interested parties that the Indians had lent themselves to the Southern rebellion, and that the massacres were the fruits of the intrigues of the rebel agents that we had almost come to believe it, and I am extremely sorry to have to contradict the plausible theory. I wish, for the sake of the officers of the Federal Government it was so, and that no other cause existed than savage sympathy with rebellion. But, alas, I find upon a close scrutiny that the foundation for the trouble lies upon a far different kind of political formation, and the southern rebellion has just about as much to do with the Indian war as the mud at the State Fair grounds at Chicago, last fall, had to do with the price of putty in Boston. "What," you ask, "then, is the cause?" I will answer in as few words as possible, *dishonest—the most barefaced and unmitigated dishonesty—on the part of the Indian agents in the transaction of their business affairs*. This I know, is a sweeping charge, but I will prove it to the satisfaction of the most doubting Thomas in Christendom. You may be aware that the Sioux Indians, as well as the Northwestern tribes, have a treaty with the government by which the "Great Father" Samuel agrees to pay them, on the first of June of each year, certain sums of money called "annuities;" and further the great father Samuel agrees to pay these annuities in silver and gold. The great father Uncle Samuel, has always sent some of his white children with the spondulicks promptly to the usual place of payment, to keep his faith with his red children. Indeed he did so this year. The Indian agents received their gold and silver coin during the first week in June, while there was not the least danger of an outbreak. But just then "legal tenders" went down and gold went up, and the delectable agent, with an eye to the main chance, conceived the happy thought of selling the "yellow boys" and red skins at the same time. The gold was bartered off for "greenbacks," with which they sought to make the payments. But the dodge didn't work with the aborigines. They knew the difference between white and yellow, and between big and little, and between light and heavy; but as between "demand" and "legal tender," "safety fund" and "wild cat," they were as ignorant as female tropicanians are of the art of fashionable dress making. They had some idea of the uses of metals, but to them all paper was alike, and only fit for gunwads. Of course they refused to be paid in anything else than that which was properly their due. The agents argued with them, explained to them, and finally threatened them, but 'twas of no use. Johnny Indian's optics were closed, and he could not discern the locality. The Indian's hunting season was coming on, the prairies would soon be teeming with bison and buffalo; the woods

would soon be filled with bears, deer and dog, and the streams with animals of finer fin; but of what use were all those to him? He had not the means with which to trap the one, or the arms or ammunition with which to kill the other. He could buy nothing of the tradesmen without money, and he could get no money from the agents. Starvation stared him in the face, and as a last resort he seized upon the Indian's only mode of redress, revenge. The first few minor thefts and robberies were gobbled up by the guilty agents, and made excuses to still further defer the payments. Exaggerated reports of the outrages were forwarded to the authorities, and protection sought from the Government—Starling stories of "rebel emissaries being at work" were heralded all over the North; but no one word was uttered about the attempt to palm off the "green backs."

A Terrible Indian War

In which over one hundred settlers upon the frontier have been killed, property to the amount of at least five million dollars destroyed, and the State set back at least five years in its prosperity; and the war has only been put down at an expense already to the General Government of over three millions dollars, besides drawing away from active service in more important fields at least ten regiments of unparoled troops.

There are many, however yet, who profess to believe that the war is not ended nor ever will be until the Indian tribes are driven from the State, and it will not be strange if certain parties will continue to urge on hostilities until the Government shall find it necessary, as an act of kindness to the savages, to transplant them to the regions of sundown. That the State would be benefitted by such a course is without doubt, and it is positively certain that the Indians themselves would be the gainers. They can never live in any place hereafter on their present reservations, for the enormity of the late outrages will continually loom up in the white settlers' breast, and for an Indian to be seen off his reservation will be as good a passport as he will need for a quick trip to his "happy hunting ground." He may bet his last goosequill that from this time, henceforth and forever, he has lost his popularity in civilized and refined society, and the sooner he vamoses the better it will be for the propagation of his species.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 5
Summary: Union Theatre. Married Life; overture; Wandering Minstrel

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 8, 1862, p. 1, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre. Leap Year; overture; Irish jig; Wanted 1,000 Milliners for the Gold Mines

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

At the present price of cotton duck, a suit of sails for a ship of 1,000 tons would cost not less than \$5,600, not including bolt rope manufacture, &c., reckoning 7,500 yards for the suit, at an average of 75 cents per yard. For a ship of 1,000 tons, No. 3 duck is used, which weighs one pound to the yard, a fact that will give some adequate idea of the amount of cotton used, as well as the weight of a suit of sails.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 9, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Mr. J. R. Brown, agent of the Sanitary Commission, arrived from Fort Scott last evening. All the supplies sent from here were received at the hospital of that post, and were particularly

acceptable, being composed of under clothing, canned fruits, and many delicacies of the greatest benefit to the sick soldier. Mr. and Miss Brown remained at Fort Scott about two weeks, giving their personal attention to the distribution of the supplies. There are now in the hospitals there over five hundred patients, for which number the accommodations are entirely inadequate.

About one hundred and fifty convalescents are on the way up to be placed at the hospital here. These have been at Marmaton, which is now abandoned, as far as hospital service is concerned. Numbers sent up to Fort Scott from the army below, are in a very destitute and suffering condition, and will need the greatest attention from the benevolent of the community.

Mr. Brown and his estimable daughter have had the fullest opportunities of learning the condition of the sick and wounded in the hospitals, having personally inspected the wards and conversed with the occupants. A mere cursory walk through the buildings devoted to hospital purposes, is apt to give a wrong idea of the existing state of affairs, and visitors are liable to come away with very erroneous impressions as to the wants and supplies of the soldiers.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 9, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Wreck Ashore; overture; fancy dance; Swiss Swains.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

From the Army of the Frontier.

Pea Ridge, Ark., Oct. 23, 1862.

Six months after "the revel is done," as usual, we are on historic ground. Next Spring we shall doubtless be at Shiloh, and six months afterward at Antietam. September 30th was our affair at Newtonia, Mo., in which a reconnoissance [sic] was turned into an engagement—because somebody blundered.

October 5th Gen. Schofield advanced in force upon Newtonia, where the rebels had been reinforced very strongly. The prospective battle-field was a model, and every one expected a sharp contest. At first, the enemy seemed inclined to fight, but our opening on them with twenty-six guns, simultaneously, had the effect to send them southward much too soon for our hopes of a long sought action. Although the enemy was retreating in confusion, with not spirit enough to repel an energetic attack, yet no steps were taken to cut off his retreat, nor was a pursuit, worthy the name, attempted. With only a mile to gain, and with 6,000 well mounted cavalry at hand, yet no pursuit; because, forsooth, they "might draw us into a trap!"

There seems to be a strange insanity governing the actions of the Generals of both armies in this brainless war. Hardly a single instance has occurred where a General National or Rebel, has followed up an obvious victory to its legitimate fruits. Our battles, particularly the heavy ones, seem to be intended as a sort of sanguinary drill—a certain amount of gunnery, a certain number of bayonet charges, an uncertain number of dead and wounded—then each army falls back, and each General claims a victory; and the worst is that each can substantiate his claims. The President should issue a general order dismissing from the service commander of troops who does not at least show a disposition to follow and cut to pieces a defeated and flying enemy. We have had quite enough of his colossal duelling [sic].

In Arkansas we find no able-bodied men. Every third house is abandoned, and the remainder occupied by women and children.—The women claim their husbands have been pressed into the Southern army, and the children lisp classically and affectingly of their

"conscript fathers." The capabilities of the women are being rapidly developed by this absolute and wide spread widowhood.—The millennium is surpassed, for curling tongs are beaten into plow shares, and knitting needles into pruning hooks. In this region not even a sporadic negro is left to till the soil. The women manage to cook without salt, and gossip without tea or coffee.—Boiled water, with a strong infusion of burnt corn, forms the only "hot and rebellious liquor" indulged in by army or citizens, and the cadaverous appearance of the prisoners we take speaks of a wretchedness unknown in our ranks.

Three thousand painted braves are with this "Army of the Frontier." They are kept and paid by Uncle Sam for purposes of yelling, and are pitted against an equal number of copper-skinned on the rebel side. These three regiments form a never-to-be-forgotten corps. They are invariably mounted on ponies, armed with squirrel rifles, and dressed in badly fitting army blue. Their battle yell, when given in full chorus, is the most hair-standing stave it has been my dismal fortune to hear outside a concert room. They are efficient in the brush and as scouts—in a regular engagement sharp-shooting is their forte.—[Cleveland Herald.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 11, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Soldier's Daughter; favorite songs; overture; fancy dance; Toodles

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 11, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The ladies of the Soldier's Aid Society will hold a special meeting this afternoon, and urge a full attendance, that sheets and comfortables, now especially needed by the sick at Fort Scott, be made and furnished them as soon as practicable. By order of the Society.

Leavenworth City, Nov. 11th, 1862.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Our Southern Border.

Families arrive in our city almost daily, having been driven out of the counties below us by guerrilla bands from Missouri. Farmers are leaving their stock daily, merchants their goods, and in fact, everything which in the least excites the cupidity of these modern Bedouins, is remorselessly taken, and payment not even offered in Confederate scrip. The counties on the border are becoming depopulated, and will be left totally as nature made them, unless something is done to check these predatory incursions.

Quantrell, with a few hundred men, defies the best efforts of the District of Kansas and the E. M. M. of Missouri, and makes a raid just as often as he happens to want anything which may be obtained on the Kansas side of the line. It is a fact not extremely creditable to our military authorities, but it is nevertheless a fact.

It is imperative that some adequate action be taken to purge the burden of these outlaws. If the authorities can't do it, let them give the contract to somebody who can.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

The Hearse and Pine Coffin.—What more familiar sights in Richmond for a year past, than these two inseparable objects—inseparable because associated with death and the grave. Their passage on the streets has become as frequent as the vehicles of merchandise, as death drives the briskest business and the fastest nag. The sight of a hearse, and the shape of a pine

coffin, so terrible to the children of other days, have lost their effect upon the children of the present day. Familiarity with death and its associations has bred contempt. The hearse and pine coffin receive their freight of decaying humanity at the hospitals; the hearse plying like a death "express" between them and the graveyards, but no one regards it more than they do the rumbling truck wagon from the farms. No cortege follows, and the negro driver, who has lost all sense of the solemnity of his errand, whips his nag into a trot, perhaps for a wager with another of his class to make so many loads per day, humming, with a slight variation, the old song of "The Pauper:"

"Rattle his bones over the stones;
He is only a soldier whom nobody owns."

--[Examiner.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Tom Cringle's Log; favorite songs; overture; fancy dance; Boots at the Swain

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 12, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Latest Style of Bonnet.—The bonnet which is all the rage in New York now, and without which no lady is considered up to the fashion, is formed of delicately tinted Lyons velvet, fancifully engrafted with tulle or blonde, and rendered modestly piquant by the fall of a broad, deep veil. The rim circles more closely to the face than in former seasons, and is inter-trimmed with mingled fruits and flowers, or crimpings of lace and Solferino velvet. Over all a delicate white or pink feather jauntily flutters. Ah. Who could help falling in love with a pretty face under such a canopy of beautiful flowers, and so forth?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 12, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Head Boards.—The Government has advertised for two thousand head boards for graves, to be delivered within thirty days. They are to be of black walnut, clear of knots, four feet long and ten inches wide.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Serious Family; overture; Hunting a Turtle

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. William Tell; overture; fancy dance; Dumb Belle

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 15, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Rose of Killarney; overture; fancy dance; Slasher and Crasher

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Winter Fashions.

Genio C. Scott discourseth of the fashions as follows, in Wilkes' Spirit of the Times: Ladies of highest distinction, and the Queen of Prussia, have adopted the *demitraîne*; and the half mourning in gray colors trimmed with black by her Majesty, are now in vogue for dinner dress.

The mantilla is also of gray, trimmed with black velvet.

Les Modes Parisiennes with the last arrival states: "Black robes are in the majority; they are ornamented with lace, or those *fantaisies* of color on bands or (*plisses*) plaitings."

Some of our talented dress makers employ black lace on white as a transparent. They form ties to the flowers of stuff, and alternate with them in encircling the skirt in serpentine form.

Many dresses of *moire*, with bodies covered by novel dispositions, have but the single ornament on the skirt, being a *plisse* at the bottom. This plain simplicity of trimmings on rich dresses will be greatly in vogue this Winter—"Serout tres en vogue cet hiver."

Other toilets of taffetas, and the same rich silks in colors, are ornamented with bands of lace, the series separated with little flounces.

The *garnitures* undulating *en tuyantes* pinked, are sometimes surmounted with a little black lace ruche.

For Fall dress the *decollete* bodies are cut in point, and the shirt sleeves formed of a couple of puffs. Sleeves are very large and flowing of the *pagode guere*, or they are cut to the form of the arm, and quite tight.

The Charlotte Corday cap is the style, while head dresses more elegant are composed of a collection of numerous kinds of buds and flowers, attached to gold foliage.

Roses of colors, in golden foliage, are destined for *les bonnets pares* and dinner *coiffures*.

Large lace collars are coming into vogue in Paris for those select party occasions where high neck dresses are worn. Lilac velvet of a soft shade is preferred for bonnets.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Beacon of Death, or The Norwegian Wreckers; overture; fancy dance; Rendezvous

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Married Life; overture; fancy dance; King's Gardener

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 19, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Married Life; overture; fancy dance; Siamese Twins

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 19, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

50 Tons of Rags Wanted!
For Which The Highest Price Will be Paid,
In Cash, at
Drake Bro.'s Paper Warehouse,
67 Delaware Street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. A local Drama, in 3 Acts, adapted from "The Fireman," entitled A Day in Leavenworth; overture; All the World's a Stage

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The "Union Playing Card" is the designation of a new style recently issued, upon which

eagles, flags, shields, and stars represent the different suits. They are very neatly gotten up, and every game can be played as with ordinary cards. Rose has a supply for sale.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

A married woman of Michigan, whose husband is quite wealthy, is now under arrest in New York, for dressing in male apparel and getting married to a pretty girl she met on the cars and whose affections she won. The pair have been living to all outward appearance as man and wife, and spending the money of the rich Michigander as though it didn't cost anything.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Maid of Croissey; overture; fancy dance; Warlock of the Glen

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 22, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Don Cæsar De Bazan; overture; fancy dance; Othello, or De Moor ob Wenis

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Col. J. H. R. Cundiff, of the rebel army, formerly editor of the St. Joseph Gazette, paid a *night visit* to his old home, a few days since, and was honored with the calls of some of our pretended Union citizens. A file of soldiers was sent to the house to properly receive him, but the bird had flown. He will be here again in about three weeks, and will then be ready to see all his friends. Those who have sons in the rebel army are especially invited to be present. The officer of the day may say to you that "where two or three are gathered together, there will I be ready to take you to the guard house," but the game is worth risking considerable, and we hope there will be a fine turn out of conservatives.—[St. Jo. Herald.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 22, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Few people are aware of the amount of work performed by the Ladies' Soldier's Aid Society, and the amount of good accomplished. Owing to the large number of shirts, pillow cases, underclothing, &c., to be made up, the work would be greatly facilitated by the purchase of a sewing machine; and it is hoped that private subscription may enable the Society to do this. With a good machine a large increase in the amount of work would be perceivable. Who will make a move in the matter?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Satan in Paris; overture; fancy dance; Spectre Bridegroom

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 23, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

We are glad to learn that the Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society determined not to weary in well-doing, have resolved to give a "promenade concert" at the Planters' House, on Friday evening next. This organization has done nobly in the past towards the relief of the sick and wounded soldiers, ministering to their comfort to a degree that could not be otherwise attained; and we hope that in its good work the society may be further encouraged by the presence and aided by the dollars of the public on Friday evening.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre. Satan in Paris; overture; fancy dance; Forty and Fifty

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 25, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Surgical Operation.—On Friday of last week, Dr. J. E. Bennett, A. A. Surgeon at the General Hospital in this city, removed from the face of Mr. Samuel Hearn, on Shawnee street, about two-thirds of the lower jaw bone on the left side, extending from the angle to near the symphysis of the jaw. The patient was thoroughly chloroformed at the time, thus rendering the operation painless. He has been up and attending to his business as usual, and declares that he neither knew of the operation or felt pain at the time. The jaw is rapidly healing. The use of chloroform is fast gaining ground, despite the many objections at first urged against it. It is now used in nearly all painful surgical operations, by all intelligent accouchers, and even for the extraction of teeth. Dr. Bennett thinks there is little or no danger to be apprehended from its use, when administered by competent hands. He has used it unhesitatingly on all classes of subjects, for 13 years, even in cases of persons who were far advance in pulmonary consumption, without the least apparent deleterious effect whatever.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Save Your Rags.

There is a tremendous excitement just now among printers, editors and publishers, about the increase in the price of paper. There is a good cause of it. One-half the newspapers in the country must stop, if the present high prices continue. The whole difficulty might be avoided, if more care was taken to save and collect cotton rags. More rags are wanted annually than are sold to the papermakers. It now becomes a patriotic duty upon the part of every household to economize in this matter—to save and sell everything about the house out of which printing paper might be manufactured.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Letter From Dr. Budington to
W. R. Brown, Esq.

General Hospital, }
Leavenworth City, Nov. 25, '62. }

Received of J. R. Brown, Esq., Agent of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, for the use of the sick and wounded in General Hospital, Leavenworth city, Kansas, 77 sheets, 19 shirts, 7 comforts, 4 pair drawers, and one bundle bandages, to be used in this Hospital, to be returned if called for.

Geo. E. Budington,
Surg. 1st K. Vols., in charge of Gen. Hosp.

Mr. Brown—My Dear Sir: Allow me in the name of the sick and wounded soldiers in this Hospital to thank you and through you, the Ladies of the soldier's Aid Society of this city, for this, their very general and timely donation. The articles furnished are such as just at present are much needed, and will contribute very materially to the comfort and well-being of the sick and wounded under treatment here. Recently our number, from about sixty, has been very suddenly increased, by admission, from the over crowded hospitals at Fort Scott, under Surgeon Buckmaster, to over two hundred, and without assistance from yourself and the ladies, we should have lacked many comforts till they could have been obtained by requisition. I desire also to present my acknowledgments to yourself and those Ladies of the Society, who have been in the habit of visiting the Hospital Wards and personally ministering to the sick in the way of broths, gruel, custards, &c.

Among many other Ladies, Mrs. Whitman, Mrs. Weary and Miss Brown have been very kind and are entitled to our special gratitude. The soldiers have learned to watch for their visits and welcome their coming as they would that of their mothers and sisters.

We are also under obligations to you and other gentlemen for a fair supply of reading matter, which, with the large number of convalescents I now have, has been particularly acceptable. We are grateful to the publishers of the Times and Conservative, who have for some time past, furnished the Hospital with two copies each of their Dailies, but still we need of reading matter, nor would I forget in this connection the visits and ministrations of the Rev. Messrs. Leggett and Baldrige, which have been frequent and acceptable.

Please retain the above receipt, and when we shall have received our regular supplies, you can send them where they are more needed, you will call for the above articles.

I am, your ob't serv't,

Geo. E. Budington,

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 26, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Sons of the Republic; overture; fancy dance; Robber's Wife

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Galley Slave; overture; fancy dance; 1,000 Milliners

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Secretary's Report of the Ladies' Soldiers'
Aid Society, Leavenworth City.

At the middle of May last this Society published its first semi-annual report, briefly exhibiting its design, mode of operation, and labor accomplished.

Six months have elapsed, during which our army ranks have been successfully filled and depleted. Thousands of men have poured out "life-blood as water;" as many thousands with exhausted nerve or helpless limb have been borne from the field of carnage, or sickly camp, to the soldier's hospital, to be cheered and uplifted by the angel hand of mercy.

It is to the ministering of such as these, that the labors of this, and similar societies are directed; and while this society may have seemed to work but slowly, to pause and faint in the extreme heat of summer, or complacently resign itself to temporary slumber, after the supply of some *special* demand, it has yet in the aggregate of its labors shown a fidelity to its purpose, as

well as the efficiency of this system of effort.

For our own City Hospital but little has been wanted during the past season. The simple suggestion from one of its inmates, that it would seem to him *good* to see again the national flag, awakened immediate attention. The flag was made, and publicly presented. The occasion was one of interest, and honored by an appropriate speech, and music by the band. From the Medical Inspector of this department, the warmest thanks were tendered the society for their "*distinguished consideration*," which he stated to be without precedent.

At this time the absence of blinds was noticed at the Hospital, and soon two dozen curtains were ready to throw their grateful shade of green over the couches of the sick.

In September last, owing to the low state of the treasury, and the increased call for supplies, the society held a special festival, which was well attended by our patriotic citizens. The proceeds amounted to \$216.78.

With the approach of the cold season, frequent calls have been made to the society from the General Hospital at Fort Scott through the Sanitary Commissioner of this department. These have been mostly for night shirts, drawers, sheets, &c. In answer to these calls for substantial articles, the society has not overlooked the delicacies of fruit, so grateful to the convalescent, and during the season of peaches many hands were busy in putting up cans, a large number of which still remain on hand.

The number of patients in our Hospital was comparatively small during the summer, and by the efforts of the society early in the year, adequate supplies were furnished. The late addition from Fort Scott, increasing the number to two hundred, should incite to constant weekly labor, that no want may be felt.

The following list will show in regular dates the contributions of the society:

- Sept. 1. 32 Cans fruit.
- Sept. 2. Sent the above to the City Hospital, Leavenworth, and hospital at Ft. Scott.
- Sept. 23. 18 bed ticks; 20 pillow ticks; 7 towels.
- Sept. 24. Sent the above to Regimental Hospital of the 11th H. V., near Fort Leavenworth.
- Sept. 27. 137 cans peaches. Now on hand.
- Oct. 3. 19 bed ticks; 27 pillow ticks.
- Oct. 4. Sent the above to 1st Colored Regiment, Wyandotte.
- Oct. 4. 72 cans peaches. Now on hand.
- Oct. 21. 62 shirts; 52 pair drawers, 20 pair woolen socks; 1 bed tick; 1 bundle old linen; 1 bundle books and magazines.
- Nov. 22. 79 sheets; 9 comforts; 5 wrappers; 3 pair drawers.

Treasurer's Report.

Balance cash on hand as per last report	\$130.46
Received donations per S. B. Williams	10.00
Membership	.75
Donation	.75
Proceeds of Festival	206.78
Interest on deposit with Fairchild, King & Co.	<u>6.01</u>
Total	\$354.75
Paid for soldiers' clothing, bedding, canned fruits, and hospital	

stores	\$337.64
Balance on hand, Nov. 27	\$17.14

B. Fairchild, Treas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre. Rob Roy, or Auld Lang Syne; overture; Two Gregories

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 29, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Wanted!
200 Teamsters!

To drive teams at Fort Scott. Wages \$25 per month.—
Enquire of

Capt. M. H. Insley.
A. A. Q. M. V.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 29, 1862, p. 4, c. 1
The coal miners are on a strike. This accounts for the scarcity of the article in the city.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 29, 1862, p. 4, c. 1
From the Fort Scott bulletin we learn that the strength of that garrison is being augmented daily. Two companies of the 3d Wisconsin have arrived, and will be stationed there all winter, added to which are the forces previously located at that point. No fears may be entertained about Quantrell raids in that vicinity during the coming winter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

The City Hospital.

We are informed that a movement is on foot to secure the erection of a large and commodious hospital in our city, to be under the guidance and control of the Sisters of Charity. Subscription books are now in the hands of several ladies and gentlemen of our city, and we understand the ladies propose getting up a fair, by which they hope to realize handsomely in behalf of this most worthy and charitable object. Perhaps at no other time in the history of our county can a stronger appeal be made than now to encourage and sustain this movement; the large number of unfortunate poor in our midst, the diseased, sickly and mangled soldiers, the poor and unfortunate in every way, seem to call now upon a generous public to give their hearty co-operation and liberal support to this measure. A hospital has long been needed in Leavenworth, and it is a reproach upon our fair name abroad, that we have not had one long ago.

We are glad, too, that this movement is gotten up under the auspices of those good ladies, the Sisters of Charity. Their reputation for devotion to the sick and unfortunate, their success in the management of institutions of this kind is world wide, and gives us all assurance that if we cheerfully and liberally assist in their disinterested efforts, we will have no cause to regret it, and our city will ere long be blessed with an institution which is always the highest evidence of a civilized and christian people. Although to be under the control and management of the sisters of Charity, it is not to be sectarian in its character. It is to be a city hospital for the benefit of the

unfortunate of every clime, faith and persuasion. We hope and trust then, that our citizens will, one and all lend a helping hand, that the ladies of our city, of all denominations, will interest themselves in the collection of money, and in the preparation of articles for the fair, to be given soon, and which we sincerely hope will be well attended, and productive of large results.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We Americans do not play enough. We use ourselves up with over-work. Our holidays are too few. And when we do slip out of the shafts of business we don't shake the harness off. Care goes with us into the country. The fact is, we begin business life too young. At the age when boys in other countries are at school, many an American lad is behind the counter, or in the counting-room, or warehouse, and conversant with all the mysteries of bargain and sale. Young America makes contracts and effects sales at the time of life when English youngsters are trafficking in pigeons and guinea-pigs, and swapping peg-tops. He drives through the country in a buggy showing samples, perhaps, or rails it from State to State soliciting orders, before he is fairly adolescent. This early induction into the guild of mammon makes us shrewder and sharper than other nations, but does it make us happier? Does it not blunt our capacity for wholesome recreation? By the time that a man, thus brought up, reaches the prime of life, is he not apt to be so completely saturated, as it were, with business, that he can think of little else.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. Rob Roy, or Ault Lang Syne; overture; Le Chalet Suisse.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Rebel Newspapers.—A rebel paper published in Louisiana is printed on the inside of ordinary wall paper. The Houston Telegraph and the Galveston News have come down to small brown paper, such as grocers use. Many of the Mississippi papers are lingering in the last stages of contraction.—They appear in all sorts of fantastic shapes and colors, exhibiting alarming symptoms of the fatal newspaper epidemic in the rebel land.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 30, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A detachment of soldiers from the Fort, yesterday, under command of a Lieutenant, hunted up a wagon load of soldiers' clothing, saddles, etc., which they seized as the property of the U. S., having been sold or pawned to the various dealers in that line, by the soldiers.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 30, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A Card.—The Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society desire to return their acknowledgments and hearty thanks to Messrs. Smith, Rice & Co., the gentlemanly proprietors of the Planter's Hotel, for generously opening their house for the gathering on Friday evening; to the courteous attentions on the occasion, and to Mr. Thomas Clark and his band for their excellent music, which contributed so largely to the pleasures and hilarity of the evening.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 2, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

From our Special Correspondent.
Very interesting letter from the Army of the
Frontier. Arkansas women chew Tobacco.

Gen'l Hindman's Diabolical Order. Brilliant charge of the Kansas Second Cavalry.

Brown's Mills, Ark., Nov. 15th, 1862.

Ed. Times:--I suppose ;you have long ere this heard how the Kansas Second "jayhawked" four pieces of artillery from the rebels? It was a neat job, handsomely done, and the "boys" are deserving all credit for their promptness in the matter. I was present at the "taking," and trust your readers will bear with me in treating briefly an old subject. I do it merely to give justice to the companies and men who made the charge.—Company B, commanded by Capt. Hopkins; company D, commanded by Lieut. Moore; company E, commanded by Capt. Gordon; company H, commanded by Lieut. Ballard, and company K, commanded by Capt. Russell—the whole under command of Captain Crawford, their acting Major, made the charge upon the battery. The other five companies, with our two howitzers, supported us on our right and left, but did not take part in the charge. The battery was supported by some 4,000 men, as I learned from prisoners. Our loss was slight—their's [sic] very severe.—This may all read like a "fish story" to persons not present, but yet it is all true. The men went at it with a yell, and never halted for an instant, until they had surrounded the guns. It was a bold, brilliant affair, and nothing but the rapidity of the movement, and the well directed aim of our rifles saved us. They supposed, as they reported afterwards, that about 10,000 infantry were charging on them. No other regiment arrived on the field until after the guns were captured, and most of them driven from the field, by hand by the boys of the Second.

The Kansas troops form the First Division of the Army of the Frontier, and occupy the extreme right. It is under command of Gen. Blunt. We are now camped about eight miles south of Bentonville, on Prairie Creek. A detachment of three companies of the Second and two companies of the Eleventh are running Brown's Mill, about ten miles further south. Detachments from the First and Second Brigades, are running mills at other points near this. So far we have had no difficulty in getting wheat, but still the country has been pretty well foraged, and a large army would find it impossible to subsist here any length of time.

So much of Arkansas as I have seen, is pretty well "played out." Everywhere may be seen the effects of war, and the ravages of armies, in deserted houses, vacant fields, neglected farms, and the ruins of houses, fences and other property. The country is, generally, hilly, rough, and uninviting. But few men are to be seen, the conscript act having taken them into the army, or driven them out of the country. Where houses are occupied at all, it is by old men, women and children. The negroes have nearly all been driven South. An able bodied negro is as hard to find as a good, serviceable horse. But when they are found, the sight of the "Feds" causes them to expose rows of ivory under their noses, and turn up the whites of their eyes, with inexpressible delight, and they are always ready to "jine de army and go norf."

Women are plenty here—particularly widows, whose husbands are in the southern army. Unlike the women in Missouri, they are candid, and do not deny the fact of their being rebels. Many are quite intelligent, some handsome, a few interesting, and one or two that I have seen, really charming. But they all, or nearly all, I suppose, have a fault that is intolerable. At Cross Hollows I stepped into a house (accidentally, of course!) where there were three young widows and two girls—all rather good looking and quite intelligent. I congratulated myself, and at once began to make myself as agreeable as possible;--talked of the war, etc., etc., and of the scarcity of such articles as coffee, sugar, salt, etc. One of the ladies then remarked that tobacco was also very scarce, and that she had seen nothing but "conscript tobacco" for more than six months, and

that she had used the last of that, that same day. I supposed, of course, she meant smoking tobacco, and expressed a regret that I had none but chewing tobacco with me. "That is the very kind we want," she quickly remarked. I at once drew out a plug, passed it round, and had the satisfaction of seeing each one take a chew, and commence the work of "grinding" in good style. A few days since I again (accidentally!) dropped into a house, where I found several young ladies—one a beautiful, intelligent, black-eyed, bewitching widow of about twenty summers. I did the "agreeable" to the best of my ability, and thought I was getting along pretty well, on a short acquaintance. My position was critical. I felt my heart tenderly incline toward the "lone widow," and began to have visions of "Unions," &c. But just as I was about to fall hopelessly in love, I saw her turn around in her chair, and with all the nonchalance of an old slave to the weed, squirt a large gob of tobacco into the fire, which went sizzling and sputtering over its live coals like a huge tobacco worm. Just then I thought I heard the report of a gun, and fancied some "bushwhackers" were firing on the pickets, beat a hasty retreat, with the last glimmer of romance for Arkansas women knocked into a "cocked hat." The women do chew tobacco.

Perhaps some of your gouty readers will say—"never mind about the women, what is our army doing?" Well, principally eating hard bread and bacon, and riding Government horses at thirteen dollars per month.—But we are not all idle, always. Col. Cloud still "moves and has a being." On Friday, the 7th, with the Kansas Second, and a detachment from two companies of the Sixth, he left this place on a scout South. Six miles from here he come to a tannery, owned by a rebel. There were twenty four vats filled with leather just ready to finish up and send to market. Before we left they were emptied, the leather thrown into buildings, and the buildings set on fire. I suppose, at the least calculation, \$30,000 worth of property was destroyed, in less than three hours. A letter was discovered from a rebel General, ordering the owner of the tannery to have his leather ready to ship South by the 2d of October.

From thence we struck South, and after going about twelve miles, bivouacked for the night. Before day we were again in saddle, and soon after sunrise came to Ray's mill, a fine, large, steam grist mill, about twenty miles from here. It was in good condition, but not running. After breakfasting here, we struck for Cane Hill, some fifteen miles south, near the Boston Mountains.—Here we ran across the pickets of Col. Emmet MacDonald, Provost Marshal of Missouri.—We soon scattered them, and pushed on for his camp, some six miles distant. His forces numbered about 400, and were doing Provost duty in that neighborhood. We soon reached the camp, but found it deserted—their camp-fires still burning. We pushed on to the hills with all possible speed, for about seven miles, until we reached a hollow, where the road forked, one leading back to Fayetteville, the other through the mountains to Van Buren and Fort Smith. We halted here a few hours, and were about to turn back for Fayetteville, when two of their scouts made their appearance, and fired on our advance. "To horse," was immediately sounded, and off we started, on a full gallop, over one of the roughest roads I ever saw. The chase lasted ten miles, and ended in our taking all their transportation (five wagons) and baggage, killing one man and capturing a rebel flag. It was a rough ride, but a nice, exciting chase, and but for the lateness of the day we would undoubtedly have followed up the flying rebels, and captured some men.

It was now sundown, our horses and men tired, and fresh pursuit useless. We were within twenty miles of Van Buren, and twenty-five of Fort Smith, in the heart of the Boston Mountains, with a poor prospect for forage for our horses. The regiment was turned back about five miles, when we bivouacked for the night. Early next morning we struck out for Fayetteville, which place we reached in the evening, camped for the night, and reached our "homes" next day

in the afternoon.

On our return we captured some six or eight bushwhackers, who were "taken in" by our captured rebel flag. Seeing it, they supposed we were "all right," and came up to us with all confidence, and only discovered their error when they were disarmed, and ordered to "fall in" with the guard. It was rather amusing to see them come in. Supposing themselves among their friends, they blustered out all they knew; but the look of blank surprise and embarrassing astonishment that followed, was amusing in the extreme. Our "greeny" had disgorged freely from his budget of rebel knowledge. He was ordered to "fall in" with one of the companies, and go with us. As he rode up, he remarked: "Boys, if I didn't know better, I would take you for Feds." He did know better very soon after.

Arkansas is full of bushwhackers. They are regularly organized parties, and designate themselves as Provost Guards. It is a part of the system of warfare ordered by General Hindman. Among the baggage of Col. E. McDonald, we found a printed copy of Hindman's orders, organizing the Provost Marshal's Department. From General Order No. 17, dated at Little Rock, June 17th, 1862, and signed, "By command of Major General Hindman," I took the following extract:

"When as many as ten men come together for this purpose, (organizing independent companies,) they may organize by electing a Captain, one Sergeant and one corporal, and will at once commence operations against the enemy, without waiting for special instructions. Their duty will be to cut off Federal pickets, scouts, foraging parties and trains, and to kill pilots and others on gunboats and transports, attacking them day and night, and using the greatest vigor in their movements."

This is the system of warfare inaugurated by a Major General in the Southern Confederacy—one of the chivalry. It is the meanest kind of warfare and would disgrace a band of Digger Indians. We have lost several men by those assassins. No quarters should be given them. They deserve only the halter.

I dislike grumblers and fault-finders, but I am going to do a little of both, on my "own hook." Missouri rebels are acknowledged by all to be the meanest, most cowardly, dirty and halter deserving of any in all rebeldom; yet during our march through that State we were compelled, by an order from Gen. Schofield, to pay for every pound of forage taken. For corn, hay, oats, beef, &c., that was owned by known rebels against the Government, and who were at that time in the rebel army, and in the brush, shooting our men, we have to pay double prices, thus virtually giving them aid and comfort. Our men, who were tired, hungry and sick of hard bread and bacon, were threatened with death by shooting, if they were caught eating the meat from the leg of a rebel's chicken. Nothing was to be taken, nothing touched, nothing tasted, or even smelt, that belonged to rebels, and all in direct opposition to orders from the War Department. But just as soon as we crossed the line, and came into Arkansas, a new order of things prevailed. Men were allowed to forage to their heart's content, forage was taken without even receipting for it. These things look a little queer to one not admitted behind the curtain. Why is it that Missouri rebels must be paid for their stuff, in violation of orders, while Arkansas rebels are stripped of everything, without so much as even saying, "by your leave, sir!" It may be all right, but I cannot see it, and I doubt whether you can. I am in favor of foraging off the enemy; but I am opposed to nursing one set and cursing another.

The 11th and 13th Kansas regiments have been with us for some time. The 11th is in the 3d Brigade and the 13th in the 2d Brigade. As yet they are untried; but we all have confidence in them, and believe them to be fully up to the standard of Kansas troops for fighting. One thing I

have noticed in them, they are adapt at foraging. I think they run the business a little too strong.—The old Kansas troops—the "scum" as the new levies term us—generally leave something for the women and children to live on; but the "bone and sinew" take *all*—strip them as bare as birds just out of the shell.—I hardly think the exigencies of the case call for such extreme foraging. The men generally go out alone, and I suppose this is done without the knowledge of their officers; I hope so.

Camp rumor has it that we are to go back to Kansas to winter. I hope not. I think if the matter was left to the men (of the 2d at least) you would not see us in Kansas again until after the close of the war. We want to go further into Dixie, where there are more chances of "fun." Save me from Kansas; we had too much trouble in getting out of the State last summer ever to wish to get back again.

The health of the "boys" is good. We have had some cool weather, but generally it has been very pleasant.

Yours ever, &c.,
M.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 2, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. The Angels, or Mortals of Sacrifice; scarf dance; overture; Lady and the Devil, or The Widow of Palermo

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Novel.

Gen. Rosecrans has hit upon a capital punishment for cowardly soldiers. He has issued an order saying, that officers and men who are proven guilty of surrendering in a cowardly manner, are to be adorned with *night caps* and made thus conspicuous, are to be sent, under guard, to Camp Chase. Already numbers of officers and men have been sent to Columbus, Ohio, *crowned* with this humiliating badge of disgrace.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 3, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. A Day in Leavenworth; fancy dance; overture; Rough Diamond

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 3, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Save your rags; they are valuable now. Don't be ashamed of your rags; they are as good as money in these war times.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 3, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The amount of market fees collected since the present incumbent went into office (some ten weeks) amounts to over \$500. This speaks well for the energy of the Market Master.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 3, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Poor.—Yesterday was cold. Old winter has now fairly set in and will blow his cold, keen blasts biting through the tattered garments and rickety tenements of the poor. We saw yesterday a poor ragged child passing through the streets, moaning to herself: "No bread! No fire!" Chill penury was biting at her young heart. "No bread! No fire," and the cold blasts were

piercing her aching limbs, and the fierce cravings of hunger were gnawing at her vitals. 'Twas a pitiful sight. A whole city full of food and fuel, and yet what suffering among the poor. Now is the time to remember the poor.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Another Female Soldier.—A soldier, passing under the name of Charles Freeman, being under medical treatment at Louisville, was discovered to be female. She had served with distinction in the Ohio 52d Infantry but was discharged on Tuesday last. She gives her real name as Mary Francis Scarbury, and says she volunteered at Columbus.—[Cin. Com.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 4, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Jack Sheppard; overture; fancy dance; Hunting a Turtle

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 4, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Somebody, describing the absurd appearance of a man dancing the polka, says: "He looks as though he had a hole in his pocket, and was trying to shake a shilling down the leg of his trowsers [sic]."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 4, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Why don't some one start a convenient, well arranged Bath House. Money can be made by such an institution.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 5, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Jack Sheppard; overture; fancy dance; The Secret

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A female spy was arrested at the Fort yesterday. She is supposed to be connected with Quantrell's band.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

One hundred sick and wounded soldiers arrived yesterday from Fort Scott and were immediately placed in the skilful charge of Dr. Budington, of the General Hospital. There are now over three hundred soldiers at this hospital under Dr. Budington's charge. Dr. Buckmaster, of the Fort Scott Hospital came up with those who arrived yesterday.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

"Have you been to Harris & Hoge's Ladies' Oyster Saloon?" is a question asked and answered in the affirmative by nearly everybody. But as some may not know of the existence of such a place, we would merely say lose no time in going there, and take our word for it, you will find the cosiest, neatest and best ordered place in town. Their supply of oysters is always full, fresh, large and luscious; and as the holidays are approaching, we would say a word to young folks and their friends—they have the largest and best assortment of confectioneries, &c., you can find anywhere.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 5, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The managers of the Sisters of Mercy Hospital return their sincere thanks to Thos.

Stevens, Esq., of Carney & Co., to Mrs. J. T. Maison and Miss Calhoun, for one hundred dollars. We would suggest in this connection, the propriety of the city council subscribing something to this humane enterprise. When completed, this hospital will relieve the city of no inconsiderable expense, in taking care of the sick who are unable to take care of themselves. And as a matter of interest as well as benevolence, we think the city should subscribe liberally.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 6, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. Beacon of Death; overture; grand dance; Rendezvous

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 6, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Times office now has seven presses running.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Great Capture of Rebel Treaties
and Correspondence With
the Indians—Important Documents
Taken—Albert Pike's
Correspondence.

We were shown yesterday by Col. Clough a roll of five or six hundred pages in foolscap paper, of treaties and correspondence between the Southern Confederacy, the Witchita [sic] and other tribes of Southern Indians. A number of the documents were signed by Albert Pike, as Commissioner of the Confederate States of America. There was no mistaking the well-known autograph of that distinguished rebel. Accompanying these documents were a number of muster rolls, mustering Indians into the Confederate service, and one document or order related to mustering Indians into the *spy service*.

These important papers will be delivered, by Col. Clough, in a few days to the War Department at Washington.

Among other things we were shown a rebel paper, called the Sherman Journal, published at Sherman, Texas. It is dated September last, and is published on light brown wrapping paper.

These documents were captured at the Witchita [sic] Agency, in Texas, by a band of loyal Delaware Indians, from this county, who were out on a kind of extensive reconnoissance [sic]. They came upon the Agency suddenly and discovering that it was the rendezvous of a large number of traitor whites and Indians, they made a desperate onset upon the place and massacred and scalped every living soul there, and thus captured these interesting State papers.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

Second Ohio Cavalry.

Yesterday about noon the Second Ohio Cavalry came pouring into the city, in a long line of wagons, about two miles in length. The men look as if they had seen hard service. About one year ago, this regiment passed through the city with all the pride and panoply of a thoroughly equipped cavalry regiment, one thousand strong. Now, they return only five hundred men, and instead of being mounted on superb horses, with all the accoutrements of cavalry men, they

return in government wagons, drawn by mule teams.

This regiment has probably seen as hard service as any in the army. It has marched into the interior of the Indian Territory, and has penetrated to Fort Gibson, on the Arkansas river. It has not had much opportunity to fight, but has probably out marched any other cavalry regiment in the army. It returns to Columbus, Ohio, to recruit and prepare for service in new fields. Its officers are Col. A. V. Kautz, Lieut. Col. R. W. Ratliff, Maj. H. L. Burnett.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 7, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

We take the following clippings from the Topeka Record: . . .

A large delegation of Wachita [sic] Indians from Texas, is now at Leroy, Kansas. . . .

The families of the Indian Refugees amounting to about 5,000 persons, have been removed from Leroy to the Sac and Fox Agency.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 7, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

We were shown yesterday by J. A. Gaston, Esq., a copper cannon ball used by rebels at the battle of Apache Canon. It will be remembered that this battle was fought by the 1st Colorado volunteers, under Col. Slough, against Gen. Sibley's Texan rebels and resulted in the rout of the rebels. The ball weighs six pounds and is made of copper. (A material forbidden to be used, we believe, by the rules of civilized warfare.) It can be seen at our office.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 7, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Union Theatre. Green Bushes; overture; grand dance; Make Your Wills

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre. Merchant of Venice; song; Rally Around the Flag; pas de deux; Der Kurmaerker und die Picarde; Drake's Address to the American Flag; Rob Roy

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Rose has received a lot of toys for the holidays, which are exactly the thing to suit the "childer." He also receives every day the St. Louis papers, and is always supplied with the literary, news and illustrated publications.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 10, 1862, p. 1, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre. Ireland As It Was; song; dance; overture; State Secrets

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 11, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Laura Keene is reproved by the New York critics for "the immoral tendencies" of her new spectacle. One of the characters promenades the stage in one of the scenes in his night shirt—a performance not considered quite consistent with a high standard of propriety.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 11, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Methodist Sunday School will give an exhibition on Christmas eve at the Methodist church. The object is to purchase an addition to their library. A most laudable enterprise and should meet with entire success.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 11, 1862, p. 4, c. 1
Summary: Union Theatre. Lady of the Lake; song; dance; overture; Spectre Bridegroom

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 12, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Merry Christmas!!
Watches, Locketts,
Silver Ware!
Toys, Notions
and
Fancy Goods
for
Holiday Gifts
at
L. A. Fincke's Cheap Store,
No. 109 Shawnee, No. 109.
(Opposite the Market.)

At the above place may be found a large assortment of Children's Toys of all kinds, suitable for the holidays at the lowest rates for Cash.

L. A. Fincke,
109 Shawnee Street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 12, 1862, p. 4, c. 1
Summary: Union Theatre. Lady of the Lake; overture; grand dance; Forty and Fifty

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Parks.

Leavenworth City will be a great city. All great cities have, or should have, Parks. They add largely to the pure air of a city, they afford a place of recreation and rest to the weary laborer, they beautify and adorn, they cultivate the taste and elevate the thoughts of those who have access to them. There is scarcely a city of any considerable size in Europe without its Parks. So important are they thought to be that Governments expend annually large sums in their cultivation and improvement. In our haste to be rich in this Western country we are too apt to lose sight of everything that tends to preserve health and beautify our towns and cities. We only think of ourselves not of the future. This is the part of folly. We owe an obligation to those who come after us. Let us look to it now in our young and rising city. Leavenworth will soon be a Metropolis. It will then cost an hundred fold more to lay out and adorn our Parks, than it will cost now. Let us begin at once, improve them by degrees, expend small sums annually upon them. In this way they will grow up with our growth and be a pleasure to those who now live and a treasure to posterity. We believe we have squares devoted to Park purposes. The City Council should make small but respectable annual expenditures in embellishing and improving them. We shall never regret the time thus devoted and the money cannot be better appropriated.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1862, p. 1, c. 5
Summary: Union Theatre. Lady of the Lake; overture; grand dance; Family Jars

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Ladies' Fair, for the purpose of adding to the fund for building a hospital, will be held in Solomon's new building, corner of Main and Shawnee streets, commencing on Monday, the 22d and ending Christmas day. This is a most meritorious project, of which we shall take occasion to speak hereafter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Admonitions of approaching cold weather may be seen in the hardware show windows—skates in all their varieties. There is no more healthful or exhilarating [sic] recreation than skating; but we have so little of it out here that the ladies hardly get into the style. We read that the skating ponds East have been opened, and that hundreds are already delighting themselves with "pigeon wings," &c. The Big Muddy is so low that it will probably freeze over smooth this winter, if at all, and then, ho! for the skating!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 14, 1862, p. 1, c. 2-3

The Fight at Cane Hill.
[Correspondence of the Times]

Cane Hill, Ark., Nov. 30.

Dear Times:--This portion of Arkansas seems destined to be made memorable by its battles fought and won, and by the retreats of the rebels over the inevitable Boston Mountains, where nothing but Jackass batteries can conveniently follow them. The telegraph will already have informed you, via St. Louis, of our "skirmish" the other day with Marmaduke & Co., the representative rebels of this district, with ten thousand or so of the chivalry under their command. The "Army of the Frontier" is in active service, not figuratively but in real "dead" earnest, and we mean to show the country that western boys can't stand the inactivity of the Potomac. We came down here to fight rebels, and precedent and indications are that we shall have enough of it before we see Kansas again, especially should dandy Hindman come up with his sixteen thousand infantry and three full batteries or thereabouts. Marmaduke evidently expected his co-operation at Cane Hill, as he had received information that Hindman, with his command had left Fort Smith; but as yet we have seen or heard nothing of him. Perhaps he has started for Texas again.

Five days ago, while camped on the Indian boundary line, Gen. Blunt learned that Marmaduke was at Cane Hill, about thirty five miles from our camp. This was rather too long a march for infantry, but the Second were sent forward as an advance, and during the forenoon of next day, (the 28th) reached the rebel post by a road from the North, having taken a circuit to surprise the enemy, who however, as soon as he discovered us opened his artillery from a strong position. Lieut. Stover's howitzers and Rabb's battery soon took position and opened fire upon the enemy's position, continuing about an hour with varying results. During this time Major Firk, of the 2d, had a narrow escape from emigration to "kingdom come," having the crown of his hat and portion of his scalp carried away by a piece of shell. The 2d was then ordered by Gen. Blunt to fall back, and make its way through some fields in the direction of one of the rebel

batteries, in which movement it was joined by six companies of the 11th under Ewing and Moonlight, while Major Plumb with the other four was sent to support Rabb's battery and Stover's howitzers, the fire from which being so well directed that the enemy abandoned his first position before it was reached by the 2d and Col. Ewing.

At this juncture the whole of Col. Cloud's brigade arrived, with a portion of Weer's. Rabb's and Hopkin's batteries were placed opposite the second position taken by the rebels, and a cannonade of perhaps half an hour took place, when the enemy retired to a third position at the south of the town, his line covered by woods on the east and a hill on the west. Led by Gen. Blunt we made a wide circuit to the right, through the woods, emerging from which it was supposed that we should be met by the whole force of the enemy. We were disappointed, however; for he had again skedaddled, this time to the Boston Mountains.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon guns were heard in the mountain gorge to the southeast, on the Van Buren road, whither a detachment of the 2d Kansas, and Col. Phillips' Indian regiment with a couple of howitzers had gone in pursuit. Coming up with the enemy, he made a stand in the gorge, the sides of the road being heavily wooded. The 6th and 11th regiments, Rabb's and Lieut. Tenney's batteries were ordered to advance.

The Indians here gave us a specimen of their woodcraft, advancing from tree to tree with a constant fire into the rebels, driving them slowly back over the slope, until the 11th came up and passed, driving the enemy further on. Retreating about a mile, he made another stand for a moment, but started on again soon, and a running fight was kept up for about eight miles through the mountains, until a narrow gorge was reached which the rebels seemed disposed to defend as long as they were able, but with only three companies of the 6th Gen. Blunt led a charge in person, Rabb's battery being in position to rake them terribly. Then, they hoisted a white flag under the pretext of looking after their dead and wounded, but in reality to gain time to get off with their artillery.

In this last charge Lieut. Col. Jewell and Lieut. Johnson were wounded. Gen. Blunt has given evidence of his capabilities as a soldier. Brave as the bravest, he never asks his men to go where he is not willing to lead, and he possesses in a great degree the confidence of the entire army of the Frontier.—And Col. Cloud—nothing can be said of him that would enhance his reputation with Kansas people. He was active and energetic all day, moving his brigade with the ease of a veteran commander.

The work is not all done yet in this country, and if I mistake not, you will hear before long of a "skirmish" something like the Pea Ridge affair.

I have given you only the outlines of the Cane Hill fight, as time, paper and conveniences are scarce and in demand, as they say in the market reports.

I had almost forgotten Col. Ewing. His whole bearing throughout the fight was bravely dignified. He seems as one born to command, and with experience will make a thorough military man. He is an excellent disciplinarian, and the 11th is fast attaining, under him and the popular Lieut. Col. Moonlight, great proficiency in drill, and will even now compare favorably with any regiment Kansas has furnished.

Yours,
Mars.

Christmas Goods!
At Rose's.
Holiday Gifts,
Photographic Albums,
Gift Books,
Toys! Toys!! Toys!!!
Fancy Goods,
Pictures and Engravings!
Books! Books!! Books!!!
Wm. A. Rose
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Books and Stationery,
Sheet Music
--and—
Musical Instruments,
School Books,
Gilt Mouldings [sic]
&c., &c., &c., &c.
No. 45 Delaware Street, South Side
Between Second and Third Streets,
Leavenworth, Kansas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 14, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The Medical Inspector, C. H. Laub, of the U. S. Army, is in town. He is on a tour of inspection through the District of Kansas. He leaves for Fort Scott Monday morning.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 14, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Summary: Willow Copse; overture; fancy dance; Rendezvous

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 16, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Willow Copse; overture; In and Out of Place

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 16, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

An assessment of \$15,000 has been levied on the "sympathizers" of Platte county for the subsistence of the militia and their families. The Sentinel says that under the orders of Gen. Vaughn—levying \$5,000 for every wounded man, and the full value of property stolen from Union men—the total assessments will be in that county \$85,000.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Kansas Soldiers.

Kansas soldiers are a theme of admiration and praise everywhere throughout the country; and they are wholly deserving the lavish eulogiums constantly spoken in their behalf. We do not think that a single State can show so bright a page for stern devotion, gallantry and unvarying success as that which has marked the whole history of Kansas troops since the war began. Upon

many fields, in every engagement in which their battle flags have waved, they have pushed with daring ardor to the front, and buried their unyielding and triumphant columns upon the stricken and broken foe.

Before the nation had fairly awakened to the fact that we were engaged in a terrible civil war, the fearful carnage at Wilson's Creek was borne along the lightning's course thro'out the land and thrilled every American heart with a recital of the obstinate courage and fierce daring of the Kansas troops. At the critical moment when victory or annihilation hung trembling in the balance, General Lyon, selecting a "forlorn hope" to save the fortunes of the day, placed himself at the head of Kansas soldiers and uttering the memorable words, "Now boys, once more for Young Kansas and the old flag," dashed with headlong impetuosity against the solid lines of the enemy, and drove them back shattered, discomfited, broken, to return no more to the conflict on that bloody field. 'Twas in that battle that Kansas history in this war began. Memorable day! Kansas soldiers then, in one short day, rose to the highest rank known to fame! In a single bound, they sprang full "armed—cap a pie—to the foremost position among American soldiers.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Marquis Mitchell.—Seeing quite a crowd across the street by Ike White's Tin Shop, the other day, apparently listening to the remarks of an odd looking genius, we quietly joined them and gave ear with the rest. The speaker gave his name as Marquis Mitchell, said he was a Seminole Indian, was born in Florida, educated in Edinburgh, Scotland, and that he had traveled extensively in Europe, besides being personally familiar with nearly all the localities in the slave States of the Union. He says he is a physician, a teacher of languages and of vocal music. He says he was a rich man a year ago, but that the rebels have stripped him of everything, and he is now poor. He was in some kind of a fight at or near Cane Hill (where Gen. Blunt has been thrashing the rebels within the last few days,) about a year ago and was badly wounded. The wounds he has received, (the scars being still visible) indicate that he has been roughly used at some time or other. He has a splendid head, (speaking phrenologically,) a bright black eye, and a countenance indicating intelligence. He is down on the rebels, and down on Buchanan and Northern sympathizers with the secession movement. Several of the persons standing by requested him to stop till evening and give us a lecture in the Court House. He seemed to have good reasons for declining the proposition, but said he might do so at some future time. He appears to be a sort of universal genius, and we doubt not would give an interesting lecture, and draw a good house. He is living at present in Quindaro.—[Wyandotte Gazette.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Willow Copse; overture; fancy dance; Forty and Fifty

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Whisky and Newspapers.—A glass of whisky is manufactured from, perhaps, a dozen grains of corn, the value of which is too small to be estimated. A pint of this mixture sells for a shilling, and if of a good brand, is considered well worth the money. It is drunk in a minute or two. It fires the brain, sharpens the appetite, deranges and weakens the physical system. On the same sideboard upon which this delicious beverage is served lies a newspaper. It is covered with half a million of types—it brings intelligence from the four quarters of the globe. The newspaper costs less than the glass of grog, the juice of a few grains of corn; but it is no less strange than

true that there is a large portion of the community who think the corn juice cheap and the newspaper dear.—[Scientific American.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Twenty thousand Gunnie Sacks, and a large lot of buffalo robes for sale by
Thompson, Woodruff & Co.,
56 Main Street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

The ladies of the First Baptist Church give a Festival to-morrow evening, on Sixth street. The ladies have been very industrious within the past few weeks in making preparations for this festival, which will be one of the finest affairs of the kind that has yet been gotten up in the city. With a recollection of the pleasure at former festivals will come a desire to attend this, and certainly no one will ever regret the few hours spent in such society as will be congregated within the walls of the Christian Church on Sixth street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Where Good Can Be Done.

We would suggest to all who take an interest in the welfare of the sick soldier, that an excellent means of contributing to their comfort would be to send newspapers, periodicals and books to the Sanitary Commission for that purpose. We would especially call the attention of the religious community to the importance of supplying the sick soldier with religious papers, tracts and books. A great good might be accomplished in this way; the moral condition of the soldier elevated and enlarged. All who feel an interest in this matter can send their contributions to the Sanitary Agent, Mr. Brown, 58 Main street, who will, as we feel assured, make a careful and proper distribution, with a view to accomplish the most good.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

From Our Special Correspondent.
Further Particulars of the Battle at
Cane Hill—Killed and Wounded, &c.

Camp Near Boonesboro, Ark.}
December 2d, 1862.}

Ed. Times:--On the 28th ult. we again met the enemy, and *again* they have retreated.— Gen. Blunt hearing that Gen. Marmaduke, with about 7,000 men, was camped at Cane Hill, near the foot of Boston Mountains, moved his entire force in that direction on the morning of the 27th. About 11 o'clock, A. M., the next day we drove in their pickets, and soon after the engagement commenced, by our artillery opening upon their battery. The howitzers of the 2d K. V. fired the first shot, Rabb's 1st Indian battery following. For a while quite a lovely fight was kept up by the artillery; but it was soon discovered that they were retreating toward the mountains, over the Van Buren road. We followed with the 2d and 3d Brigades, and overtook them about eight miles from where they started. Here they made a pretty determined stand, but soon we compelled them

to fall back again. At this place the country is rough, with steep hills, deep ravines and heavy timber. The 1st Indian regiment was dismounted, and took the timber in fine style. K Co., Capt. Russell, of the 2d, also dismounted, and charged over the hills, following them for near two miles. It was a lively engagement, and lead flew thick and fast. In this charge K Co. lost one man killed—C. R. M. Adams—and two slightly wounded—Corporals Charles E. Bisby and J. W. Bary.—The retreat and pursuit was kept up, with brisk fighting, some eight miles further, when the approach of night put an end to the march.

Maj. Fisk, of the 2d K. V., was wounded in the head, by the bursting of a shell, in the first part of the engagement. Lieut. Col. Jewel, of the 6th K. V., was wounded, since dead. Lieut. Johnson, of the 6th K. V., is seriously wounded, and cannot recover.—Lieut. Harrison, also of the 6th, is wounded, but not mortally. Our loss is not very heavy. I have no means of knowing their loss, but am satisfied it far exceeds ours. They had one Lieut. Col. killed, whose body was left behind. I myself saw five dead bodies lying along the road. Many were taken away, and others lay off the road some distance.

The 1st Brigade, under Col. Solomon, did not take part in the fight at all. The 2d, 6th and 11th Kansas regiments were in the fight, and the 1st Indian Home Regiment only took part in it. Rabb's Battery, Capt. Hopkins' 2d Kansas Battery, and four howitzers, were engaged, and did good work.—Our men behaved well—did nobly.

I think you will hear of another fight soon. Hindman has crossed the river, and is moving on us. If he comes, there will be a most determined and bloody fight. His force will probably reach 20,000—ours far less. But he will find us ready to contest the ground to the bitter end. Our teams are all moving to the rear; not one minute too soon, I think.

I have no time to go into particulars; I am too busy. If another opportunity offers, I will give details. We are on the eve of a bloody conflict, and but little time is left to write.

Yours,
M.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

[From Our Special Correspondent.]
Contraband Regiment—Suffering among
Union Refugees.

Fort Scott, Dec. 12, 1862.

Since the army of Gen. Blunt has gone so far Dixie ward, we have nothing from it save through the telegraphic dispatches in the Leavenworth papers. Trains are constantly passing between this place and the command, but the distance is so great and the time consumed in making the trip is so long, that whatever accounts they bring are old by the time they reach this place. Quantrill [sic] has gone south, and consequently the country is free from his raids and depredations. Livingston appears to have subsided also; although an alarm was created in this vicinity last week by a report that he was about to make a descent upon Marmaton, seven miles west of this place. Troops were sent to meet him upon the strength of the reports, but he did not make his appearance, and the minds of the community are once more at rest.

Everything is quiet in and about Ft. Scott. Not even a rumor disturbs the atmosphere. The "nigger" regiment is quietly encamped in the bottom near the city, drilling and little and eating a great deal of Uncle Samuel's hard bread and bacon. Officers and privates are tired of

their inactivity, and anxiously awaiting the order that will give them an opportunity to show their fighting qualities. I understand the regiment is designated as laborers, and the officers as "superintendents." If such is the case, why are they not put to work? There is enough for them to do, and in their present position they are worse than useless. But they are the special pets of the Grim Chieftain, and of course must be taken care of even if the country suffers.

The number of inhabitants in this place has been considerably increased within the last two months by a number of refugee Union families from Missouri and Arkansas. They are in a very destitute condition, some of them actually suffering for the necessaries of life, while nearly all of them are sick and without the means to buy their medicines to aid in restoring them to health. The military authorities here have no authority to assist them, and the people here even are not aware of the amount of suffering that actually exists among them. Dwellings are few here and filled to overflowing, and the poor refugees, who are now suffering for the love they bear to the old Union and the Stars and Stripes, are compelled to improvise all sorts of arrangements to shelter them from the inclemencies of the season. Some have merely a wagon sheet to shelter them, while others have succeeded in procuring enough boards to construct a kind of shanty. It is hard to witness these sufferings and not be able to relieve them. Can't something be done by your citizens to help them in their adversity? What if some of the aid raised in your place for the soldiers in the hospital here were sent to the refugees? Our sick and wounded soldiers are amply provided for by the kind ladies of this place, and the suffering among them is not quite so great as one is led to believe by the reports circulated by the Sanitary Commission through the Leavenworth papers. But enough of this at present. In my next I will give you facts and figures.—You can then judge for yourself whether it is necessary that something should be done.

A sale of contraband stock took place at this post yesterday. Horses, jennies and cattle were sold—a large lot of the latter. They all brought good prices—much more than they were worth.

B.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 18, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Pizarro, or the Death of Rolla; song; overture; duetto from "Rob Roy"; More Blunders Than One.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 18, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Drake yesterday sold out his entire stock of "yaller kivers" cheap novels. They are to be taken South, for the edification of the Army of the Frontier. The order also included paper, &c.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 1-2

[Correspondence of the Times]
From Mississippi.

Near Abbeville, Miss., Dec. 9, '62.

Dear Times:--It is sometime since I have written to you, as the movements of the army and the duties of a soldier leave little time, and certainly do not beget inclination for letter writing; and besides, facilities therefor [sic] are not always at hand. The gallant first is now a part of the 13th army corps. McArthur's division of which it forms the first brigade. There was a

project some time ago of consolidating the regiment into six companies and mustering out the Colonel; but this has been abandoned, as the Generals say, because it discharges from the service some of the best officers of the regiment, and among them its very efficient head. Gen. McArthur has expressed much sympathy for Col. Deitzler, who could readily obtain the endorsement of Gens. McArthur, Dodge, Quinby, Ross, Hamilton and Grant for the promotion to which he is so justly entitled. But they all think it would avail nothing, so long as Jim Lane is the "Warwick" of Kansas. Deitzler should be promoted or discharged. He was entitled to the first Brigadiership from Kansas, having nobly earned it in the first campaign of the Kansas troops.

Since we left La Grange there has been almost constant skirmishing with the enemy's pickets, newspaper and telegraphic reports of which will probably reach you before this letter does. These reports all have it that Lee is the ruling genius of these affairs, calling him the "Murat of America," and such like flattering sobriquets. As an officer he is *passee*, perhaps far above the mediocre, but he receives much more credit than he is justly entitled to, keeping at headquarters one or more correspondents, whom he pays well for their laudations of his military prowess. This is the reason he figures so extensively in papers East; but it is a cheap sort of fame, that must soon play itself out.

Last Sunday Gen. Hamilton directed Gen. McArthur to "send two of his best and most reliable regiments, with two Ohio infantry regiments, several cavalry regiments, and one battery, to the front on a reconnoissance [sic], and, if possible, drive the rebels across the Tallihatchie River." Gen. McArthur sent the order to Col. Deitzler, with instructions to take the two regiments from his brigade, which was considered, at least by the "boys," as considerable of a compliment to the abilities of our Colonel. Being senior officer, he of course had command of the expedition; and, if credit is due anywhere, it is to him, though the correspondents at headquarters give it all to Col. Lee. Well, they live "fat," get the best of everything, and are well paid for it besides, and their profession inculcates the doctrines taught by Iago to Roderigo, "Put money in thy purse!" The officers, however, who saw what was done, and who did it, don't agree with what the First's boys call "paid liars."

The expedition was a complete success; but I have not time for minute details. We drove the enemy about five miles, and across the river, and would have followed them and taken their fortifications the same evening had not the General ordered us back, as he was not ready to bring on a general engagement.

During the night and Monday they evacuated their works, which were strong and extensive. On Monday evening our brigade was ordered forward to the river. When we arrived the rebels had left, and of course all the bridges were burned. We repaired the turnpike bridge, however, the Colonel himself working with us all night, though he was quite unwell. Next morning the cavalry crossed and continued the pursuit. The whole army is now on the South side of the Tallihatchie, but most of the artillery and infantry will remain here and at Oxford, ten miles below, until the railroad is repaired, so our supplies can be brought up.

There is a great deal of cotton, nicely baled, in this vicinity; but the people have mostly evacuated the plantations, leaving everything for the Lincoln hordes to destroy, and certes everything eatable *is* destroyed.

There is a large amount of counterfeit Confederate money in circulation here, which is manufactured in St. Louis at very low rates, and sent South to the army. In all respects it presents as good, if not a better, appearance than the genuine, and passes readily among those who incline to that kind of currency. Has the case ever been decided as to whether making

Confederate notes is an offence? They are not recognized by the United States, and I doubt whether any statute or law of Congress can [be] found to cover the case. Meanwhile, secesh takes to it as naturally as a duck to water, having no means of ascertaining which is spurious and which genuine. I fancy one is about as good as the other.

Truly,
Æros.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

From the 8th Kansas Regiment.
[Special Correspondence of the Times.]

Camp Near Nashville, Tenn.,
Dec. 11, 1862.

Ed. Times.—There has been considerable excitement here for a few days past. Our pickets, on the Franklin pike, were fired upon by the "Butternuts," and Gen. Woodruff's brigade was immediately sent out to their assistance, when the rebels skedaddled for life. Our troops followed them about six or seven miles, and returned to camp. The rebels were reported about 300 strong. Some reports say the enemy are 75,000 strong at Murfreesboro', commanded by Bragg, Kirby Smith, Breckinridge and others.

We will soon have a fight or a foot-race, (more likely the latter,) for Gen. Rosecrans is determined to cut his way South, and soldiers have confidence in his ability to lead them on to victory and honor.

The army is in good trim for a vigorous prosecution of the war, if the weather only continues favorable. The soldiers are generally well clothed and have plenty to eat.

Gen. Robert B. Mitchell is commander of the post at Nashville. His old division, the 9th, wanted him for their commander again. Our brigade especially, (the 32d) think there is no one like Generals Mitchell and Woodruff. There is not a man in the brigade but that would fight to the last for either of them.

Co. H. 8th K. V.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 19, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Still Waters Run Deep; overture; fancy dance; Spectre Bridegroom

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Headquarters, Fort Scott, Dec. 16, '62.

Editor Leavenworth Times:--I herewith forward you a copy of an appeal by Brigadier Gen. Blunt commanding District of Kansas, to the citizens of Kansas in behalf of the suffering refugee Indians on Dry Wood, with the request that you publish the same. The object is one of benevolence and charity, and by which much good can be accomplished and much suffering alleviated.

Very Respectfully, Your Ob't. Servt.,
B. S. Hunning, Maj. 3d Wis. Cav.

H'd Q'rs 1st Div. Army of Frontier, }
Cane Hill, Dec. 2, 1862. }

To the Humane and Philanthropic Citizens of Kansas:

Your attention is earnestly called to the condition of the poor and suffering refugee Indians, mostly women and children, now in the vicinity of Fort Scott. They have been driven from their own country, and their homes desolated by the rebel foe, for no other reason than for adhering to their allegiance to the Great Father.

I have made provision to feed and shelter them, but great destitution exists among them for want of clothing. Second hand clothing, such as thrown aside by many of you, would be to them a great blessing, in their hour of need. Their husbands, fathers, brothers and sons are in the Federal army, bravely battling for the Union. The mothers, wives and sisters who have already suffered untold sorrows, should no longer be left to wear away the dreary days and nights of winter in their half-clad and naked condition.

I trust that this brief appeal will be listened to, and promptly acted upon.

All articles of clothing and bedding contributed for them, should be forwarded to Major B. S. Henning, commanding post at Fort Scott, who will forward it from that place, and direct its distribution.

James G. Blunt,
Brig. Gen. Commanding.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 20, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre: Still Waters Run Deep; overture; fancy dance; Andy Blake

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Books.

Yesterday we spent the day ruminating among the extensive collection of books in the store of Messrs. Drake Bros., of this city, musing and poring over many an ancient and sacred page of long forgotten lore.

How pleasant to thus abstract one's self from the thoughts of war's carnage and life's busy turmoils to sweet converse with books, to the calm pure walks of literature? How elevated and refining are its influences? Books are the immortality of speech. They embalm for all ages the departed kings of learning, and watch over their repose in the eternal pyramids of Fame. The sumptuous cities which have lighted the world since the beginning of time, are now beheld only in the pictures of the historians or the poet. Homer rebuilds Troy, and Thucydides renews the war of Peloponnesus. The dart that pierced the Persian breast plate moulders [sic] in the dust of Marathon; but the arrow of Pindar quivers, at this hour, with the life of his bow. We look with grateful eyes upon this preservative power of literature. When the Gothic night descended over Europe, Virgil and Livy were nearly forgotten and unknown; but far away, in line corners of the earth amid silence and shadow, the ritual of genius continued to be solemnized; without, were barbarism, storm and darkness; within, light, fragrance, and music. So the sacred fire of learning burnt upon its scattered shrines, until torch after torch carried the flame over the world.

A book becomes a mirror with the author's face shining over it. Now and then we catch the divine fervor which translated the soul of the writer, a passing glory of brief but exquisite sweetness floods us with the beatitude of celestial fire which burned in the author's bosom, and walking through the spaces of infinite beauty we carouse in sublime comprehension: The mind lifts itself up like a God and we know that we are immortal. Glorious old books, majestic

authors, ye are the light of the world!

These glasses of fancy, eloquence, or wisdom, possess a strange power. Illuminated by the sun of fame, they throw rays over watchful and reverent admirers. The beholder carries away some of the gilding lustre [sic]. And thus it happens that the light of genius never sets, but shed itself upon other faces, in different hues of splendor. Homer glows in the softened beauty of Virgil, and Spenser revives in the decorated learning of Gray.

"Books are not seldom talismans and spells."

The line is Cowper's. This charm dwells especially in the old English writers. Much of it is owing to the season when they are put into our hands. Life is a garden of romance, and every day

"An Idyll with Boccaccio's spirit warm."

Our eyes lend their brightness to the things they look upon. The book is endeared by the friends and the pleasures it recalls. This feeling of remembrance often dims the eye of riper manhood, as it recognizes the worn out school book, with its familiar marks. Silent lips and cold hands seem again to welcome and clasp us:--

"Up springs at every step, to claim a tear,
Some little friendship formed and cherished here,
And not the lightest leaf but trembling teams
With golden visions and romantic dreams."

"That place that does contain my books, the best companions, is to me a glorious court, where hourly I converse with the old sages and philosophers; and sometimes, for variety, I confer with kings and emperors, and weigh their counsels, calling their victories, if unjustly got, unto a strict account, and in my fancy, deface their ill placed statues. Can I, then, part with such constant pleasures, to embrace uncertain vanities!"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 21, 1862, p. 1, c. 1-2

[Correspondence of the Times.]
The Arkansas Battle Fields.

Prairie Grove, Ark., Dec. 9th, '62.

Editor Times:--Since, one year ago, and more, I sojourned for a brief time in your city, doing what I could to fill up the ranks of the 1st Mo. Artillery, that regiment has passed through eventful scenes. Never concentrated, our batteries are scattered all over the West, and have belched their brazen thunders on many a fierce fought field. Belmont echoed with the roar of our long sixes, and at Henry and Donelson the guns were not idle; nor were those of batteries F, E, and L day before yesterday, on this, the fourth encrimsoned field of northwestern Arkansas. Of course it is impossible to give more than an imperfect outline of the battle of Sunday, and in our position we know little even now, beyond rumor, of what transpired when Gen. Blunt attacked the enemy's left. The rebels, under Hindman, at an early hour attacked our advance, consisting entirely of cavalry, and including the 1st, 6th, 7th and 8th Missouri and the 1st Arkansas, which were surrounded by the entire force of the enemy, and a desperate fight took place, our forces suffering severely, and losing a larger number of prisoners.

Gen. Herron's force comprised the Second and Third Divisions of the army, which were not in the best fighting trim, having marched from McCullough's store, about twenty miles South of Springfield, to Fayetteville, over ninety miles, in three days. This I consider fast time, in view

of the heavy trains which accompanied us; but the case was urgent, as the enemy were reported advancing in force to attack Gen. Blunt at Cane Hill before we could come up. Hindman played his cards well, but Herron and Blunt were accomplices and, giving him one, made "high, low, Jack and game" on the deal.

About noon of Sunday we reached Illinois Creek, some miles from Cane Hill, where we found Hindman's rebels advantageously posted on elevated ground, well protected by heavy woods, with an open prairie plateau of half a mile intervening between the contesting armies, which eyed each other for some little time before indulging in any attempts to "draw the first blood."

At this juncture Gen. Herron ordered battery F to take a position partly commanding that of the enemy, while E and L were posted in front. Then began the fray, and forty pieces of artillery filled the air with hurtling shot and shrieking shells, which did terrible execution among the gray clad mob before us. Never were guns better served—never have field batteries in this war—except those of Totten and Du Bois, at Wilson's Creek—accomplished so much towards the discomfiture of the foe. Hindman's artillery firing was slow, ineffective, and his batteries almost all silenced within a half hour. Under cover of our terrible fire, the infantry of Gen. Herron's division were ordered to charge, which they did in splendid style, driving the enemy before them more than a mile, and taking one of their batteries, when the overwhelming force of the rebels compelled the three regiments to fall back, shattered and disordered, under cover of the fire of the batteries. Now the second division was ordered up, consisting of the 37th Ills., 26th Ind. and 20th Iowa, to the assistance of the First, which had suffered badly, particularly the 20th Wis. and 19th Iowa. The 94th Ills. were not so much cut up. Right up the slop of the hill, "into the jaws of hell," moved the veteran Second, and we who had witnessed the Arkansas charges at Wilson's Creek could liken that desperate movement to nothing else.—They received the fire of infantry and artillery from four times their number, and for an instant wavered before the deadly shower, but Huston, omnipresent almost, on his spirited black steed, rallied and brought them again to the charge. Thus the murderous fight went on, each alternately driving back the other.

Our regiments were fast becoming worn down, ammunition almost exhausted, when from the right came on the wind the welcome sound of guns. Blunt and his Kansans had come, and each heart bounded at the thought that we were saved. Volley after volley of musketry came faintly to our ears, and wild hurrahs from our troops rent the air. Still the fight went on. No rest, no cessation of the clang of war. Until night came to our weary soldiery did the batteries pour their iron hail into the enemy's ranks, when we bivouacked on the ground over which we had so fiercely fought all day. Not Wellington on the field of Waterloo heard with more delight the sound of Prussian cannon, than did our divisions hail the first sound from the batteries of Blunt. Had he not come defeat and disaster would have overtaken Gen. Herron, and the destruction of the army of the Frontier would have been inevitable.

The enemy's loss is fully two thousand; ours perhaps eight hundred. We have been engaged yesterday and to-day in burying the dead on both sides. Seven hundred rebel dead were buried to-day, about six hundred wounded are now within our lines, and the houses in the vicinity are full. The rebel army is broken and demoralized. There is little probability that a sufficient concentration can take place for another battle. The scenes on the battle field are of course terrible, and I might write a volume of incidents; but time presses, the bugle calls to "hard tack and salt horse," and I wave you for the nonce an adieu.

Battery F.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 21, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Poor Santa Claus, the patron saint of the holiday season, and the friend of the juveniles, hard must be thy lot now, and sever thy tasks! It is a wonder "Nick" comes around at all in these modern days. No more the wide fire-place gapes for his entrance into kitchens where tiny stockings wait to receive their quota, but the vender of Christmas presents is condemned to a five inch stove pipe, or he must come up through the register. We wonder that the corpulent "Saint Nick" has not become disgusted at modern innovations, and at his persistence in overcoming the obstacles which coal grates and air tights throw in his way. For Christmas tide give us the old fashioned fire place, with its capacious mouth, through which corpulent Santa Claus, with his load can come without trouble.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 23, 1862, p. 1, c. 6

Summary: Union Theatre. Beauty and the Beast; overture; fancy dance; Perfection

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 23, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the weather the ladies were very successful last night, at the Hospital Fair. The variety of articles edible, saleable and desirable exceeded any former collection, and the rooms were crowded all day by smiling faces, and willing hands decorated the halls in a manner attractive and creditable. The fair will perhaps be continued all the week, and certainly till Christmas Eve, day and evening.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Robert Macaire; overture; pas de deux; Beauty and the Beast

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Lager.—The Kansas brewery of John C. Grand will store this winter in its cellars two thousand kegs of lager; the Weston brewery one thousand, and Kuntz the same number at his brewery here. Four thousand kegs of lager—forty thousand gallons of lager—to be consumed by the thirsty denizens of the city next summer, already laid up in the caves.—In a keg are about 160 glasses, which at five cents each will bring in \$8, a profit of \$6 before the excise law went into operation. The whole at retail would amount to \$32,000.—Upon this the Government tax—at \$1 per barrel of 42 gallons—would be nearly \$1,000. What a sum for hops and malt, and what a quantity of lager.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

What a number of saloons we are favored (?) with in Leavenworth. Shawnee street alone will count about sixty where is served all varieties of the genuine manufactured article, while in addition to old rye, etc., some of them have sundry signs of oysters, cognac, and prairie chickens, cigars and (gutta percha) beef steaks. Some of these may be termed oyster "cellars," though entirely above ground. "This way gents! Oysters sir? Oysters stewed, fried or raw, sir." The bar all glitter and show, is surmounted by a large mirror into which a toper may look from time to time to note the various degrees of drunkenness through which he is passing. As may be supposed, the company is not usually very select, and we have seen a seedy individual swearing at a very "ragged" dog who couldn't be persuaded to take a glass of the universal elixir. But these are the components of a city, as inevitable as organ grinders and auctions, and the number speaks well for the *liberality*, if not for the *morality* of the citizens.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Nuisance.—There are in this city, as in every city, nuisances worse than dogs. A class of men not far removed from jeering idiocy, with not one atom of sense, sentiment or intelligence in their composition. They are merely civilized gorillas with no comprehension beyond a mule whip, a shovel or pick and the police court. However, we suppose it is rather the fault of education and association, through we cannot help thinking that men, a portion of whose lives even are passed in an enlightened community, should have more manners and manhood than are exhibited by a Congo negro in the Sea Island cotton fields of South Carolina. We refer now to many, perhaps a majority of those who occupy the back seats at the theatre.—They annoy and disgust respectable people with their ribald jests, coarse jokes and idiotic chuckles, during the most effecting parts of the play, of which they have no more understanding than a Patagonian of Hebrew. They go, simply because they have twenty-five cents, and because the theatre is a good place to kill time, disgusting sensible people by their conduct. There is no help for it, however, here now, but we hope, should a new theatre be built, there will be a pit or gallery for the accommodation of these savages.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 25, 1862, p. 1, c. 1

Christmas.

Who does not reverence Christmas, with its sacred memories, its saintly calendar of godly men, its first fruits of a new religion flooding its divine light upon the race for eighteen centuries. Holy men bow to-day before the shrine of christianity [sic] everywhere throughout the christian world with the same inspired devotion that led St. Paul to the foot of the cross. Christmas is a gala day, not alone for age and christian adoration, but for childhood's joys, and sparkling glees and bouncing fun. Through many a scene of rollicking, roistering sport will boys and girls nimbly caper to-day with infinite drollery. 'Tis the time for youth's merry-making; and with many a reel and cotillion, rigadon, saraband, waltz and gavot, will they trip through the mazy dance upon the "light fantastic toe." Gay, old, time-honored, devotional Christmas! how art thou hallowed in song and story?

Last night around many a family altar, prattling children and coy maiden were making plans for Christmas frolic. Old Santa Claus was coming—good old Santa Claus—good old patron saint—that mysterious sprite, with large avoirdupois, that trips about in elfin secrecy o'er house tops, through crevices and key holes, penetrates the smallest possible chimney and fills the slender stockings with sweetmeats, toys and a thousand blessings. Little eyes danced in anticipation, tiny feet pattered about over the floor, hunting good places to hand up stockings, and would not rest for asking "Papa" and "Mama" a thousand questions about "Old Santa Claus," how and when and where he would come, and what would he bring. The morn has come, childhood's day, sweet Christmas morn—blessed Savior's day—day of the Christian world, hail! and again all hail!—Enter with carol and song, with gleeful tunes and happy refrains, with diving observance and devout prayers! This is the festal-crowned morn, clustering through long ages back with reverential rites in sacred Fanes. Up to-day with rising voice and loud acclaim, let the swelling anthem rise—aged and young, grey haired and tiny babe, join with solemn strain and jocund glee in commemoration of the festive holy-day!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

There is a belt of country stretching through the entire length of Northern Arkansas, so completely eaten out that no army can occupy it until the grass of another season shall afford forage for draught animals.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 25, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. Cricket on the Hearth; overture; fancy dance; Our Neighbor's Wife.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 25, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Youth, boyhood's bright and beauteous green, is the heyday of life; and we were happy when we hung our stockings by the chimney and wondered what Santa Claus would bring us, and when we laid awake almost all night, expecting to hear the patter of the elk hoofs upon the house top. And at dawn, no matter how cold, how cheerless and frosty, we were up with the first gleam of day, and we bore our treasures back to bed, and, as we looked them o'er, wondered why we couldn't see the good saint who brought us as many pretty presents. Youth is illusory—it is the fairy time of existence. Experience and knowledge are necessary, but they will come soon enough, without being thrust upon it. Let the child dream—some of his pictures may be true, and how does it advantage us to tell him they are not? The shadow falls behind in our young days, and nought but the glorious sunlight is before. Let them dream! for age will come, and care, when

"The length'ning shadow creeps before,
The sunlight's all behind."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 27, 1862, p. 1, c. 2

From Our Special Correspondent.
How Gen. Blunt Bluffed Hindman.

Fort Scott, Dec. 23, 1862.

Ed. Times:--We are luxuriating in a rain storm here—the first one that has visited this section for a long time.

Gen. Blunt has won considerable military honor by the late fight in Arkansas. The men of the Kansas Brigade think he is the best general in America, and should at once be promoted to a Major Generalship and put with the Army of the Potomac, with the Kansas army to back him up. Numerous anecdotes are told about the General's bravery, and his general conduct upon the field and in camp. Among them one in reference to his conference with Hindman, under a flag of truce, shortly after the battle. Hindman requested an armistice of three days, in order to bury the dead and take care of the wounded. Gen. Blunt replied as follows:

"I will be ready to fight you in thirty minutes. Our wounded have been taken care of, and the dead will do well enough until we finish this business."

Gen. H.—"But General, you don't want to fight as soon as that?"

Gen. B.—"Yes, we are ready at any time. If you will bring your forces out on the open prairie, I'll fight you with the Kansas Brigade."

Gen. H.—"General, if my men are whipped I am not."

Gen. B.—"If you will take off your linen you will see a Major General whipped in less than ten minutes."

The above is a portion of the dialogue held between the Generals the morning after the fight. It was given to me by an officer who heard it, and as he is a perfectly reliable man I have no hesitation in giving it as true.

It was decided at the conference that hostilities should cease until evening, the enemy in the meantime being allowed to bury their dead and provide for their wounded. Before the time arrived for the armistice to end, it was discovered that Gen. Hindman and his rebel renegades had taken advantage of the time granted them and unceremoniously left, without as much as saying "good bye."

From all that I can learn, from officers who have recently come up from the command, Gen. Blunt will not push forward after the rebels until he has received further reinforcements. It would be of no use, whatever, for him to do so, because if he did come up with and whip them, he would be compelled to return to his present position on account of the scarcity of forage south of it. Forage is scarce, and hard to get as it is, and it would be worse than folly to push right into a country with a small army, where the danger is increased, and no subsistence can be had for the animals.

Gen. Fitz Warren will have joined them ere this, I think, and we may soon expect to hear of a bold movement on the part of the Army of the Frontier.

The ladies and gentlemen of Fort Scott are making preparations to have a Christmas ball, the proceeds to be donated to the refugee Union families in this vicinity. It is for a worthy object and I hope will be successful.

B.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 27, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. Floating Beacon; overture; pas de deux; Beauty and the Beast

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 28, 1862, p. 1, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Tom Cringle; fancy dance; overture; Wandering Minstrel.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 30, 1862, p. 1, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre. Hamlet, Prince of Denmark; overture; grand scarf dance; Jenny Lind

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 31, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

New Year's Dinner for the Sick at the General Hospital. There are in the hospital at this place nearly three hundred sick or convalescent soldiers to whom the commencement of the New Year will be sad and cheerless unless it can be marked by some approach to the festivities which have made it memorable in former years. Will you not, of your abundance, provide a dinner for those who have the surgeon's permission to partake of it? Contributions of cooked mutton, poultry, wild game and vegetables, plain puddings, apple and pumpkin pies, doughnuts, biscuits, fresh, canned and dried fruits, are earnestly solicited, and will be received Friday, Jan. 2d, between 8 and 11 o'clock, A. M., at Rev. Mr. Baldrige's Church, corner of Sixth and Osage streets, where a committee of ladies will take them in charge and send them to the hospital. Oysters and chicken soup are desirable for those who are not able to go to the dining room. [rest of the article illegible]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 31, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre. Jack Sheppard; overture; Irish jig; Le Chalet Suisse

Note: Six weeks missing. Next issue on microfilm February 14, 1863, and each issue only two pages instead of four.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 14, 1863; February 17, 1863

Skip to March 14, 1863, but back to four pages.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre. Dick Turpin; The Drunkard, or, The Fallen Saves

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 14, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Paid In. The supper given at Topeka, for the benefit of the Refugees at Fort Scott, netted \$40, which has been paid over by Mr. Battey to W. H. Watson, trustee of Relief Committee.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 14, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

In the State.—We learn that the 11th regiment has returned to Fort Scott, where it is said they will remain for some time.—The eleventh, we fancy, wouldn't cast a unanimous vote for Jim Lane, just now.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 14, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Vags vs. Bushwhackers.—The Kansas City people propose to get rid of bushwhackers under the vagrant law, all other means having failed. They propose to "jug 'em" as having no visible means of support. Good thing. The example might be followed up here with profit, substituting "bummers" for bushwhackers.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 14, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

High.—Prices for all articles, either of luxury or necessity, are going up with a rush, and to use a common expression, there are some things you can't touch with a ten foot pole, unless there is a five dollar green back on the end of it. For instance, tobacco.—Habitual chewers and smokers are in despair, and the notice of a recent sale in Kentucky wont help them much. Spratt & Co., of Louisville, sold this week a hogshead of Kentucky manufactured tobacco at \$118 per cwt. There's profit for you.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 14, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Departed.—Our aborigine brethren of the West and South-West have departed.—Little Bear, Spotted Wolf and the other braves left last evening on the Majors, the first "fire ship" that these sons and daughters of the wilderness have ever seen. They will excite considerable attention on the route to Washington, as very few of the eastern people have ever seen genuine Comanches, or veritable yellow Kiowas. The "Poor Bear" of the Apaches will be a "lion" in the saloons of the Capital, and the Spotted Wolf of the Arapahoes, as much of a curiosity as Barnum's "What is It?"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 14, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Aboriginal Art.—Addis & Noell's art gallery was yesterday the scene of an incident of unusual interest even for the West. The Indian delegation, under Maj. Colley, assembled there at an early hour in the forenoon for the purpose of having their painted features transferred to paper

by the magic operation of the camera and chemicals. The Indians saw much in the gallery to surprise and astonish them; but with that stoicism characteristic of the race, no trace of emotion was even for a moment visible on their stolid countenances. The reflections of the large mirror in the room seemed to puzzle the dusky warriors, perhaps more than anything else under their observation, and they stood in turn before it for some time. Little Bear of the Kiowas seemed to have an idea that the mirror was in some way connected with the process of picture making, and he stood before it for some moments, as rigid and unmoveable as a warrior cast in bronze. The reflection from the convex supporters of the mirror were also objects of special interest.

Mr. Noel succeeded in getting some admirable negatives of the entire delegation in groups, those of each tribe being taken together on a large plate. The Arapahoes and the delegates from one other tribe were taken card size and will be much easier preserved in albums, into which numerous copies will no doubt soon find their way. Nera, of the Arapahoes, was taken in a standing posture, his brawny chest and shoulders exposed, and firmly grasping his bow and arrows in his right hand. Spotted wolf is on the same plate, though setting. The Kiowa squaws are both very young, the features of one of them being regular and rather pleasing than otherwise. When told that each would be presented with a copy of the photograph on their return from Washington they appeared perfectly satisfied, and took their leave by shaking hands one by one with every person in the room, including several ladies who happened to be present. Jacob, of the Texas Caddos, seemed to be rather an Ishmaelite among his red brethren, none of the others appearing to notice him in the least; and he was never "counted in" when the pipe was passed round. One of the Kiowas has a large silver medallion head of Jefferson, which is kept in the tribe as a sort of hereditary legacy to the chief.

Addis & Noell, will have copies of the delegation for sale in a few days. They will be "speaking pictures" of the West and Southwest.

Another large skip to July 1, 1863.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 1, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre. Metamora, or The Last of the Wampanoags; dance; The Spoiled Child

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The committee on arrangement, appointed to make preparations for the celebration of the Fourth of July, have fixed the following general order of procession. The procession will form at nine o'clock, A. M., at the corner of Fifth and Delaware streets:

- 1st Military companies.
- 2d Invalid and convalescent soldiers.
- 3d. Fire companies, with their engines, machinery, &c.
- 4th. All religious and civil societies and associations, on foot.
- 5th Citizens on foot.
- 6th. Citizens in carriages.
- 7th. Citizens on horseback.

The further and more particular order of procession will be arranged by the Grand Marshal of the day, assisted by his deputies.

By order of Committee of Arrangements,

Josiah Kellogg, Chairman.

John A. Halderman, }
H. Deckelman, }
F. McCrillus, }
J. C. Hemingray. }

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre. Much Ado About Nothing; The Clock Maker's Hat

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 3, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre. The Advocate; Don Cæsar de Bazar; The Orphan and Maritana

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 4, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

An old Spanish writer says that a woman is quite perfect and absolute in beauty if she have thirty good points.—Here they are:--Three things white—the skin, the teeth, the hands. Three black—the eyes, eyebrows, and eyelashes. Three red—the lips, the cheeks, the nails. Three long—the body, the hair, the hands. Three short—the teeth, the ears, the feet. Three broad—the hips, the brow, the space between the eyebrows. Three narrow—the mouth, the waist, the instep. Three free—the fingers, the hair, the lips. Three small—the breast, the nose, the feet. Thirty in all.

Who has the thirty points?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 4, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. July 4—Richard III; A Kiss in the Dark; July 6—The Lonely Man of the Ocean; or, The Horrors of a Plague Ship; Battle Cry of Freedom; Trying It On

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 7, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The Fourth passed off on Saturday with great eclat. Everybody celebrated. Everybody had a good time. Patriotism was exuberant [sic]. The star spangled banner waved from a thousand house tops, and the glorious old banner, now doubly dear, met one at every turn of the street, at the head of processions, on horses, in carriages, and everywhere, it floated gallantly and defiantly in the breeze. The morning was ushered in by boom of cannon and explosions of every conceivable kind of fire-arms.

At an early hour the procession formed, and marched to the grove in the following order:

Brass Band; City Council, Officers and Police; the Batter, Capt. Hehl; Turners and Young Turners; Pioneer Hook and Ladder Company; German Savings and Protection Company; Stone Masons and Stone Cutters; Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Masonic Fraternity; Citizens on Foot and in Carriages.

The battery of three guns, under Capt. Mehl, made a war-like appearance, and performed good service throughout the day. The Turners made their usual fine display. The Pioneer Hook and Ladder Company and German Savings and Protection Company both appeared in full numbers, with beautiful decorations and trimmings, and made a most superb show. The stone masons and stone cutters were out in force, with a fine and beautiful banner. They made a handsome and highly creditable appearance. The procession was not large, but what there was of it did credit to those concerned.

At the place of rendezvous, Fackler's Grove, a very large concourse of people had gathered together.

Judge Halderman presided in the absence of Gov. Carney. Judge D. J. Brewer read the "Declaration" with force and admirable taste. Col. Vaughan, the orator of the day, delivered one of the finest and ablest orations ever delivered in this city. Mr. McCahan made a brief speech. A number of patriotic songs were sung, and the assembled people dispersed.

At night displays of fire works were made in all parts of the city, and in many places magnificent exhibitions of pyrotechnic illuminations took place.

In the evening a meeting was held at the Mansion House. Mayor Anthony opened by reading Blunt's order suppressing the New York World, Cincinnati Enquirer, Columbus Crisis, Chicago Times and Caucasian in this District. After reading he ordered all of these papers which had accumulated in the postoffice since last burning to be destroyed. They were then set fire to by policeman Spaulding, and burned until the ashes were "scattered to the winds." Mayor Anthony, Col. Jennison, Capt. Loyt, Sidney Clark and others made speeches. We were not present towards the close, and therefore are unable to give details of the meeting.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 7, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. The Irish Heiress; ballad; Kate Kearney, or The Fairy of the Lakes; Jenny Lind.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 8, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Pesina Meados, or Temptations Unveiled; double Highland fling; Battle Cry of Freedom; The Young Scamp

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Vicksburg Ours—Official.

Kansas City, July 8, 1863.

To Col. Adams, commanding Post, Fort Leavenworth:

Dispatch from Gen. Schofield says Lee routed—Vicksburg ours—Roll out your artillery.

Thomas Ewing, Jr.,
Brig. Gen.

On the receipt of this telegram a salute of thirty-five guns was fired at the Fort in commemoration of these great victories.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 9, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

An enthusiastic meeting was held last night in front of the Union League Hall, to rejoice over the recent great victories. Patriotic speeches were made, and the wildest enthusiasm prevailed. Among the speakers were Mayor Anthony, James McCahan, Esq., Col. Jennison, Rev. H. D. Fisher and others.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 9, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Stone in a Regular Fix; song; double dance; Jack Sheppard

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 10, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The strike among the laborers and mechanics has been amicably adjusted.—Employers have acceded [sic] to the demands.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 10, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

A regular monthly meeting of the Leavenworth County Horticultural Society was held at the Surveyor General's Office, on Wednesday, July 8th, 1863, Mr. Housley presiding.

The proceedings of the last meeting were read and approved.

The hour for future meetings was fixed at 10 o'clock A. M.

Fruits and flowers were presented as follows:

By Mr. Tanner: Fine specimens of Carolinapure Red and Early Harvest apples, Dubois' Early Apricot, ripe July 7th, cherries, and large bunches of Catawba grapes from vines of five years' growth—one vine contains 190 and another 280 bunches.

By Mr. Burr—a Passion Flower, beautiful beyond description.

By Dr. Stayman—a magnificent boquet [sic].

By George S. Park, Esq., of Parkville Mo., a large basket of Early Harvest (ripe) and Red Astrachan apples, Chickasaw plums (ripe), and specimens of unripe Texan Dwarf, Purple Egg, Imperial Gage, Late Dawson and Texan Blue Plums, giving a convincing proof that there will be an abundant crop this season.

By Mrs. George S. Park—a boquet [sic] of Missouri's choicest flowers.

The ripe fruit was pronounced excellent by the members and their friends present.

A quantity of imported turnip seeds from the Agricultural Department at Washington, was distributed amongst the members of the Society.

A Committee, consisting of Messrs. Housley, Burr, Stayman, Tanner and White was appointed to present to the next regular meeting a programme of the October exhibition.

After having spent an interesting and profitable afternoon, the Society adjourned.

Robt. L. Ream, Sec'y.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 10, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Summary: Black Eyed Susan; Battle Cry of Freedom; Duett [sic] (Come Brave the Sea); double dance; Duett [sic] (Rob Roy though you leave me); Gipsy Song; Star Spangled Banner; The Eton Boy.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

Gettysburg—The Three Day's Battle round—Defeat of the Rebel Army—Retreat of Lee—The Bagging Process Going on—Guns and Prisoners.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 5.

Editor D. T:--In the language of the "leading paper," "glory to God" and Gen. Meade and the Army of the Potomac, which has proved itself of a verity the army of the Lord, and it is marching on now to some purpose, or we greatly mistake the signs of the times, which, as Jim O'Niell says, clearly indicate the downfall of the Southern Confederacy, or at least that portion thereof commanded by Lee, Longstreet, Hill & Co., the very columbiads of the concern. Gen. Meade has proved himself one of the ablest military commanders of the age in thus meeting and defeating the great strategist of the Confederacy. He has whipped Lee, and that is what no other General has done on the Potomac. Much as we admire McClellan, and however much we believe he might have done, Meade has certainly shown himself worthy of the utmost praise, and

entirely worthy the laurel wreath which the radicals have so long been holding in abeyance for "Fighting Jo."—He signalized his assumption of the command by no loud sounding proclamation of what he would do, he did not startle the country with the announcement that the enemy must fight or ingloriously retreat; but quietly and in the most unassuming manner he made him first fight and then retreat, leaving perforce his dead to be buried and his wounded to be cared for by our victorious forces. To be sure Lee sent in a flag on Friday evening, asking the privilege of caring for his wounded and burying his dead; but this subterfuge was too apparent, the trick too shallow and so plainly to gain time in the retreat that Meade magnanimously offered to do both; and as for exchanging prisoners, he intended to retake all ours in the rebel possession—and he did. With Meade's 20,000—and he can't have many less—the balance must be in our favor for some time to come. And in artillery we have made many desirable additions to our batteries. We have no means of knowing the precise number of guns captured, but report in camp places it at least twelve full batteries, with some detached pieces. Certain it is that we have taken a great majority of the artillery used by the rebels in what to them must now appear a ridiculous drama of invasion.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday in the opening of July, will be marked days hereafter in the calendar, for they demonstrate that the Army of the Potomac has a commander equal to any emergency. The invading army has been effectually trapped, and its desperate struggles to break the net have seemingly only buried it deeper into the meshes. We have been deceived too often to exult now without sufficient reason, and such we, being on the ground, conceive we have.

On Wednesday the bloody curtain of war rolled up on Pennsylvania, and yonder, just a little south of us, the 1st and 11th corps, constituting the advance of Meade's army, appeared upon the stage. Gens. Reynolds and Howard found Lee in possession of Gettysburg and fortifying the hills west of the town, proposing thereby to check our advance to Chambersburg and the head of the Cumberland Valley, which position was assaulted and carried with desperate valor. The rapid and impetuous approach of the Union forces considerably surprised the rebels, who, though momentarily retiring, soon overwhelmed the little army, and it was compelled to fall back behind the town upon the main army then coming up. In this assault upon the hills Gen. Reynolds was killed; and here, too, it was that Howard's corps amply wiped out the stigma cast upon it during the ill-fated nine days of Hooker on the Rappahannock. There was a desperation in this fight of Wednesday never excelled during the war, as with an energy that could brook no obstacle, the intrepid advance threw itself upon the rebel lines.

A few miles back of Gettysburg the 1st and 11th corps, during the night of Wednesday, were joined by the commander, with the main army, and a strong position taken in view of a renewal of the battle next day. It opened about 4 in the afternoon by a fierce assault on our extreme left, the fight, one of a most terrific nature, continuing until dark. The loss on both sides was immense, the proportion of officers having been great. It was an artillery engagement of an extent never before known on this continent, the rebels opening with about 80 guns, and bringing other batteries into action as the contest progressed. About 6 o'clock Gen. Sickles, whose division, with those of Birney and Humphreys, had been bravely contesting the left and centre—was struck in the leg by a piece of shell and bore from the field, and amputation below the knee immediately performed. The positions of our army on Thursday were to the East and South of the town, nearly parallel with the Emmetsburg road, and commanding the Baltimore turnpike. The ground in front was a level and comparatively open field, with here and there an orchard and a few oak trees, neither affording protection or concealment to any extent. It would be called a beautiful battle ground, sloping on the left to nearly a level with the rebel line. The right and

centre were excellent positions, and well adapted for defense. The General's headquarters—which must have been extremely uncomfortable during the progress of the battle—were on the old road to Taneytown, in rear of the centre of our line of battle. As we stand to-night on Cemetery hill, with the gentle stars looking so still and quietly down, and the moonbeams penetrating the trampled foliage above the graves, we can fancy what a havoc Howard's artillery made in the ranks of the rebels on our right.

"Cannons to the right of them, cannons to the left of them, volleyed and thundered," and the howling, hissing shell tore through the monuments and tombstones and plowed up the earth where reposed the long since dead. They heeded not the devastating storm above them; that was for the living; and artillery thundered unheeded, and maddened regiments and divisions swept in a fury of passion over the ensanguined grass above their graves. The storm had hushed itself to rest—the war hurricane had passed over when we stood there; but it was still a sight for remembrance, a scene that will haunt us for many a day. With the dead above and the dead below, and the marble shivered to atoms, and ground into the dust by the ponderous wheels of artillery, and the heavy tread of armed men; and the emerald of the grass changed to a blood hue, and the mourning willow and the flowers mingled with muskets thrown away in death; and, here and there, a stiff, stark corpse, with glassy eyes upturned to the clouded heavens, and smeared with blood. These were the concomitants of a scene, the like of which tells us that war is so terrible, and makes us wish it were over.

As it grew dark, about half-past eight, the enemy, repulsed at every point, sullenly retired to his former position, leaving Meade master of a field, which, for intensity of the contest during its brief duration, has perhaps never been exceeded. Our lines that night covered the field, including the enemy's dead and a large proportion of his wounded. The stone walls and fences in front of some of our brigades afforded excellent protection for musketry, and at these points the slaughter of rebels was horrible, their dead being literally laid out in furrows, as if the ploughshare of death had passed along the ranks, and they had fallen in line. In front, or a little to the right of Gen. Webb's position with the Philadelphia brigade, one of our burial parties found the fiery Barksdale, of Mississippi, mortally wounded.

Such is the fate of war, and such are the pictures it presents. During the fight Thursday our forces were much annoyed by rebel sharpshooters posted in the church steeples and houses of the town, and many a gallant officer owes his death to their skill in rifle shooting. For a free use of artillery the Gettysburg battles will bear comparison with some of the most sanguinary of the Napoleonic campaigns. The rebels had probably 150 guns, and Meade perhaps a greater number, and on either side all the reserve batteries were brought into action. Grape and cannister [sic] were freely used at short range, particularly by our left, where from the nature of the ground, such missiles could be thrown with fearful effect.

But the battle of Friday was the crowning achievement of this brief campaign. Our forces were completely victorious at every point, and the enemy is now endeavoring to make his escape, probably by the Upper Potomac. We know little here, outside of headquarters, in regard to Lee's actual whereabouts, only that he went towards Chambersburg, below which he *had* a pontoon bridge. This has been destroyed, and it is said the river has risen so high that it is impossible to ford it. The rough riders of Pleasanton, with plenty of artillery, are harassing his flanks and rear, and it is reported that a force will contest his masterly advance into Virginia. At all events he has been routed, even though he turns up again like a cat with another life.

Trains will commence running regularly on the P. C. R. R. to-morrow, but all transportation has been used thus far in removing the wounded to Washington and Philadelphia.

A large number of the troops will probably be sent to Harrisburg. The wounded will perhaps number 15,000, besides those of the rebels left on our hands.

The wounded are being brought in and provided for as fast as possible, and ambulance trains are coming in hourly; but it will be some days before the field is cleaned. The dead still lie fearfully numerous along our own and the rebel lines, but burial parties are constantly at work performing the last sad offices for those who have fallen in this last great battle for the Union. The general impression is that the killed and wounded of both sides will number at least 50,000, the preponderance being with the rebels who, on Thursday and Friday were the attacking party.

The town is not injured to any considerable extent, though from its immediate vicinage to some of the most warmly contested portions of the field, one would imagine damaging consequences. Although the rebels held the town during the entire three days, no considerable portion of Lee's forces were posted therein, and only a few shot and shell were sent in that direction. Our forces advanced yesterday and took possession without opposition, the rebels having fallen back to their old lines west of town, on the Chambersburg road. Lee probably started his supply trains in front yesterday, with a portion of his army, and taking advantage of the rain last night, commenced a general retreat towards the river. With the reinforcements to come up, our army will in a day or two be in condition to again measure strength with Lee, even should his forces be augmented to the original number entering the State.

As no passes are granted as yet under any circumstances for citizens to go to the front or along the lines of the army, it is of course impossible to give anything beyond a general sketch of the affairs of the past four days; and is only by the courtesy of a friend in the 12th corps, and the exercise of a little strategy, that we are enabled to visit any portion of the field.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 11, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Fazio; or, The Italian Wife's Revenge; song; Battle Cry of Freedom; dance; The Maniac Lover

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Ben Bolt; ballad; duett (Rob Roy Though you Leave Me); Happy be Thy Dreams; Orange Girl's Song; Army and Navy Dance; Duett, Rob Roy; Duett (Come Brave the Sea); Star Spangled Banner; Battle Cry of Freedom; My Grandmother's Pet.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Four respectable young ladies of Twin Springs, Linn Co., advertise in the Crusader for four soldier correspondents, with a view, we suppose, to "fun or matrimony." Their names are Clara Whitney, Francis Herrington, Ellen Pratt and C. S. Babcock. Write to them, boys.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre. Musical Olio: Ballad, Duett—Rob Roy; Dance; Song; Song; Song; Dance; Star Spangled Banner; Battle Cry of Freedom; A Pair of Pigeons; A Pleasant Neighbor.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The carpenters of the city were on a strike yesterday, and marched in procession to the various shops. The strike appeared to be very general. We understand they demand \$2.50 per day which, in view of present prices in other branches of trade, is not at all unreasonable.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 17, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Why do not our farmers turn their attention to raising "White Army Beans?" They are worth *three dollars* per bushel, and are in constant demand at Fort Leavenworth. Great quantities of them are purchased here every year, and we believe it will pay splendidly for the farmers to cultivate them.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 17, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The "Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society" desire in behalf of themselves and the suffering defenders of our common country to return their thanks and heartfelt acknowledgements to all who contributed to the "complimentary benefit" given to the Society at the Union Theater on Tuesday night. To Mr. A. S. Addis, proprietor, for the use of the house, to the ladies and gentlemen of the company and the musicians, for generously contributing their services on the occasion, and to a generous public for their liberal patronage. The receipts of the Society was \$125, enough to aid very considerably in alleviating the sufferings and supplying the wants of our sick and wounded soldiery.

Per Order.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Thursday night will long be remembered as presenting the grandest and most brilliant demonstration ever gotten up west of the Missouri. All parties vied with each other in their efforts to excel in display and patriotism. Stores, private residences, and every conceivable form of habitation were decorated and illuminated with dazzling splendor. Cannons fired, rockets shot up, Roman candles gleamed against the sky, and a very corruscation of light shone in, above, and around the city. The Times office was brilliantly illuminated from base to turret. Messrs. Richards & Chamberlain made a great stretcher of beautiful and brilliant lights hanging high in mid-air across Delaware street. The Bulletin office was lighted splendidly and made a fine display. The Planters' House loomed up an immense pile of "brick and mortar," illuminated with a thousand lights, and looked like some grand old palace on a festal eve. The Michigan House and Merchants' looked magnificent, Graser & Bro. shone with a halo of light. Harris & Hoge were resplendent and fairly eclipsed. The Conservative was decorated as for a gala day, with a fine transparency in front. But to speak more of details would be to describe nearly every house in the city. Everybody illuminated; every house looked a very "queen of beauty," with many beautiful queens within. Leavenworth is proud of the demonstration. She cannot be eclipsed East or West in her first great illumination.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 22, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The Mormon emigration over the plains this season is very heavy. Five hundred left St. Joseph for Omaha a day or two since. Omaha is the great starting point. Two or three thousand have started out this summer.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 24, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Within this month the limitation on hunting for prairie chickens, &c., expires. Sportsmen are in high glee at the anticipation of good game and lots of sport.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Another Stealing Expedition into Missouri

On last Tuesday night a party of fifteen black and three white men crossed the river from this side, and after scouring around through the bottoms and stealing various small articles, finally halted in front of the house of James R. Burckhartt, an old farmer of Platte county, living six or seven miles back from the river. They called Mr. Burckhartt up and demanded his negroes, seven in number, three men, two women and two children. The negroes were ordered out and told that they must go along. This they positively declined doing. The party then told them that they would be back in a few days, and that if they did not go with them they would blow their brains out, saying at the same time that they intended to *clean out* that part of Platte county of negroes and stock. Nothing further was heard from them until last Sunday night, when they again appeared in the neighborhood augmented to about twenty black men, all uniformed and armed, and lead by three white men. They first visited the Widow Pence, a Union woman, and took all her negroes, six in number, her two horses, a wagon, and a gun and pistol. They next called on Joseph Todd and forced all his nine negroes away, taking his wagon and a fine yoke of oxen and his gun. Between 1 and 2 o'clock they arrived at Mr. Burckhartt's, who is now and always has been a good Union man; and immediately ordered his negroes to go with them, which they at first declined doing, but were forced along; they also took his only wagon, a valuable yoke of oxen, a rifle and a shot gun, and a considerable quantity of beds and bedding, clothing, &c. With all this plunder they immediately started for the river. Mr. Burckhartt having a horse left, mounted him and started for the Ferry. He arrived—just in time to discover the thieves preparing to cross their plunder in a flat-boat about one mile above the ferry landing. Crossing over he went to Detective Losee's residence and with Mr. Losee pushed for the point of landing, up under the bluff, just above Hensley & Spratley's saw mill, just in time to meet the boat load as it touched the shore. Mr. Losee at once seized the property and arrested as many of the thieves as he could, unaided, as he was. These were marched up to the Fort and are now in prison. No attention was paid to the slaves—they were allowed to go when and where they choose.

These thieving and rascally marauding expeditions have been going on for weeks, and yet our city authorities make no effort whatever to check it—the Mayor even says that the negroes are right, are justifiable in their stealing whatever they can lay their hands upon. In such a state of affairs what honest, honorable man will say that Gen. Ewing is not justifiable in proclaiming martial law. Must these outrages upon Union men of Missouri go on without any redress whatever, until all their stock is stolen and the very name of Union made hateful to them, *by reason of the fact that their Government will afford them no protection?* Must black men be allowed to steal simply because they are black men? By such a process, how soon will their race [fold in paper] men lead them into these robberies, for the sake of pillage and plunder—there is no philanthropy, no patriotism, no religion in such a course. Gen. Ewing is determined to put this infamous system down. That is what martial law is for.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—Grand Concert of Mrs. C. E. Walters.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Mayor Anthony gave out in Court yesterday morning that negroes escaping from Missouri had a right to take every particle of property belonging to their masters, that they could

lay their hands upon, and that any one attempting to take any such property from them would be severely punished by him. Thus demoralizing the slaves by teaching them to steal, and allowing a black man an immunity from punishment that is never allowed a white man.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Numerous Indians have been in town for a day or two in search of whatever they might fancy in the dress goods or fire water line. Some of the braves were decorated with scalps taken in contests on the war path, and the red skins are as proud of these trophies as an old French soldier of his cross of the Legion of Honor.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

Fifth Kansas at the Battle of Helena.

Helena, Ark., July 17th, 1863.

Ed. Times:--The only report of the battle at this place that I have seen, is that published in the Missouri Democrat—a most miserably lame and defective affair. I can give you an idea of the part which the 5th Kansas took in the fight. The right wing, composed of the 5th Kansas, the Dubuque and 1st Indiana Batteries was commanded by Col. Clayton, and repulsed the repeated assaults of the enemy in that quarter. The whole of Marmaduke's force was opposed to us. The scene of our operations was along the levee and in the timber skirting the open ground North of town. Our regiment had a great deal of ground to defend, but they did it nobly and effectually, and inflicted severe injury on the rebels. Why the name of the 5th Kansas should be omitted in the reports, which have gone North, I cannot tell. We are surprised and disappointed at it here. But the friends of the regiment may rest assured that its conduct in the battle on the 4th was such as it has ever been—beyond praise—and we have at least the satisfaction of knowing that we did our duty and whipped the enemy. We lost three men killed and taken prisoners, and ten slightly wounded.

Respectfully yours,
M.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

[Correspondence of the Times.]
Up the Kaw.

Topeka, July 26th, 1863.

The learned and the scientific, as well as the press of this and every other country, have seized with avidity upon every account of expeditions in unknown countries, of searches for the source of the Nile and for the discovery of a 'North-west Passage' somewhere in the neighborhood of the North Pole, and immeasurable have been the theories and profound the wisdom based upon and deduced from these multifarious accounts. May I not hope, Mr. Times, that a public spirit similar to that which has characterized these *savants* and Editors will induce you to give to the public the following account of a tour of the honorable Secretary of State and your humble servant? . . .

I have never seen a more delightful country than the valley of the Kaw from this point to

the junction of that stream with the Big Blue. I doubt whether there is a body [of] land of equal size on the globe more highly favored by nature, or which is capable of a more remunerative return to agricultural industry. The vast prairies stretching for miles on either side, luxuriant with natural grasses and wild flowers, seem but to invite the plow and steel to cover their surface with blooming and prolific harvests.

I know not what claims the south side of the river may possess, to be the natural channel for the great national railway, but, having no special interest, it seems to me that those claims must yield to the superior advantages of the north side of the stream. A casual glance at the topography of the country will satisfy any careful observer that a road upon the north side can be constructed at far less cost than on the opposite, and that the country through which it would pass possesses far greater natural resources. It is idle, however, to discuss routes until we are satisfied that we are to have a railroad.

A trip up the river disgusts one with Indians. For years the filthy, shiftless, drunken Pottawatomies have held *exclusive* possession of the finest body of land in Kansas. Somewhere here and there a miserable specimen of the white race has married a squaw for the sake of her lands and annuity, and settled down contentedly amidst the dirt and squalor of the tribe. To see what wretched use these Indians make of the advantages with which they are favored, is enough to make one sick of the policy of the Government, and to wish, almost, that the process of "ultimate extinction" [fold in paper] country will not long have to support this incubus of sloth.

We dined at the Mission. This is the headquarters of the Agent, who receives a good salary for distributing Government funds among the Indians, which serve to increase their natural laziness and predisposition to live off of others, either by theft or beggarly dependence.

The Catholic church has also established here a mission school and a house of worship, and is faithfully striving to reclaim these degenerate sons of the forest. The Catholics are a persevering and energetic people, but if they succeed in making anything respectable out of the Pottawatomies, I for one shall be disappointed.

We halted for the night at Louisville. This place has a few merits, and like most Kansas towns, a great many pretension. It is situated on a beautiful stream, (Rock creek) and in a delightful country, but the *curse* of which I have spoken has retarded the settlement of the country, and the consequent growth and prosperity of the town. Its location is a little too low, and if I mistake it not, mud will always be one of its staple productions. Here I had the pleasure of meeting my bashful friend John L. Higgins. He persists in the assertion that Lane has made Kansas.

The next morning we resumed our journey, and arrived at Manhattan without further adventure. This town is in one of the most charming localities that I have ever visited. Here is the confluence of the Big Blue and Kaw, the former spanned with an elegant bridge constructed on boats. It is a very fine stream, broad, tolerably deep and very clear, and is said to afford ample facilities for manufacturing purposes. The town itself is admirably laid off, and has a general air of neatness and prosperity. It is surrounded on three sides by a high range of truncated hills or mounds, from which the view is splendid. The hotel (Manhattan House) is a neat, commodious building constructed of a superior quality of stone, which abounds in that country, and is in happy contrast with the "one horse" institutions usually found in country towns.

At the hotel we found Gen. A. J. Mead—who does not know Mead? Socially he is one of the most amiable, pleasant and intelligent gentlemen whom I have ever met. Politically, it is hinted that he is slightly "played out." He confessed to great surprised at the result of last fall's

election, and that the "mongrels" (pardon me, Mr. Times) were pretty effectually squelched. It is to be hoped that the General has seen the error of his ways and that he will hereafter bring fruits meet for repentance.

Having made the tour of the town and formed many pleasant acquaintances, feeling slightly indisposed, I sought my bed, while the more hardy Secretary attended a "mite society," from which he returned at a very late hour, disturbing my virtuous slumbers with glowing descriptions of the fair sex whom he met. (His wife is not expected to read this paragraph.)

The next morning, soon after breakfast, we started for the College. It is situated two miles from, and in full view of the town. Upon our arrival we were cordially received by the Rev. Mr. Dennison and Professor Goodnow, State Superintendent of Public Instruction. The grounds ceded to the State by the College Corporation comprises one hundred acres, delightfully situated, well supplied with water, and an immense quantity of the best quality of stone for building purposes.

I was prepared to see a pretty respectable building, but nothing like the reality. It is of large size, three stories in height, substantially and tastefully constructed, and on a commanding site. The rooms are large, well arranged and finely finished, with the exception of painting, which is not completed. It has quite an extensive and judiciously selected library, a good stock of philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus, and a fair assortment of minerals. In the tower hangs a large and clear-toned bell, the gift of a benevolent Massachusetts gentleman. From this tower the view is magnificent; far away in opposite directions spread the valleys of the Blue and Kaw, while in one direction the eye can pierce the distance of fifteen miles over a country richly diversified, and a landscape unequalled in beauty. The building was erected at a cost of nearly \$20,000, and, as the property of the State, will ever be a noble monument to the munificent liberality of the founders and corporation. . . .

After the adjournment we were entertained and treated to a sumptuous dinner by President Dennison and his estimable lady, after which we started homeward. I would here close this letter were it not that scenes of the most tragic and horrible character occurred on the return trip, which justice to future travelers requires that I should relate.

We stopped that night at a *ranche* [sic] about seven miles west of the Mission. I can hardly approach the subject of our entertainment without a shudder, and the remembrances of that fearful night I am assured will be perpetual. As we housed our jaded steeds in a well ventilated log barn, which was knee-deep with mud, the rumbling thunder and thick clouds looming up from the northwest portended a heavy shower. Having cared for our beasts in the best manner possible, we repaired to the house to await supper. How shall I describe the inhabitants of that tenement? There were white (?) men who had married squaws, Indians who had married white (!!) women, while juvenile half-breeds, quarter-breeds, and every other sort of breed, were thicker than blackberries. The thick dirt which overspread the countenances of all, with one or two pleasing exceptions, rendered any peculiarities of facial development but dimly discernable in the twilight, and gave rise to frightful anticipations concerning the approaching meal. At length it came, and we sat down—down to have the ancient flavor of which carried as back to antedeluvian [sic] times—potatoes, the eyes of which were hermetically sealed with mountains of sand; coffee innocent of sugar or cream; butter stronger than Samson, and which would have been more disastrous to the Philistines than the jaw-bone with which he slew a thousand; not to mention the pie, the mysterious composition of which we had not the courage to analyze. Attributing our want of appetite to "the burden and heat of the day," we quickly withdrew from the table, exchanging unmistakable tokens of mutual disgust.

Feeling much fatigued, at the hour of nine I sought my bed, leaving the Secretary to watch the descending moon and the ascending clouds. When I reached the chamber I found a brisk breeze, forboding [sic] the coming storm, blowing through the open windows of the apartment, and I congratulated myself upon a night of pleasant repose. How were my hopes dispelled! Scarcely had I touched the bed when I was assaulted from every direction by innumerable armies of vermine [sic]—big bugs and little bugs varying in size from the moderate sized turtle. Not content with attacking from the stand-point of the bed and pillows, the mounted the rafters, and dropped upon their helpless victim with the fury of desperation.

In process of time I heard the amiable Secretary bidding an affectionate "good-night" to the motley throng below, and soon his bold cranium and the candle emerged simultaneously over the top of the banister. His countenance was pleasant and placid, and he was evidently intent on a good sound sleep. Closing my eyes and feigning somnulence [sic], I awaited the motions of my venerable friend. Disrobing himself he sprang into bed, and disposed himself for slumber. Not many minutes elapsed before I heard a sound resembling a collision between a horse's back and a barn shovel, and my ears were stunned with the fierce ejaculation "By Lightning!" thrice repeated. Pretending to be awakened from my sleep, I inquired the cause of the disturbance. "By Lightning!" says he, "don't you know that this bed is covered with bed bugs?" I replied that I hadn't the slightest consciousness of the fact.—"Well, I can't stand this," says he, and leaping out of bed he redressed himself and went down stairs. As he opened the door I heard him say, apologetically to the bipeds below: "Don't be alarmed, *its so cursed hot up there I can't stand it!*" As the shower which was then raging had made the atmosphere a little too cool for comfort, they must have thought the Secretary was in "the hot blood of youth."

After my friend's departure I donned my apparel and stowed myself upon the floor in a corner, where I lay without sleep or rest till daylight. Upon going down stairs I found the Secretary stretched out on a heap of straw, in a remote apartment, endeavoring to stifle the maledictions which rose unbidden to his lips.

Having each partaken of a crust of bread resembling a scythe stand, and drank a cup of miserable adulterated coffee, we paid our bill and left for home, with no other adventure which will bear to be related in connection with the direful events of *that night*.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 29, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The garrison at Fort Riley have a debating club in full blast, and one company holds a prayer meeting twice a week.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 29, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Sam Wood's letter upon the peculations at Fort Scott is going the rounds of the papers. There will be a reckoning some day, and when the accounts come to be balanced let the speculators stand from under.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 29, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

One hundred men, of companies L and M, of the Kansas 5th, passed through the streets yesterday on their way to Kansas City, where they have been ordered for duty. They make a fine appearance. The men have just been recruited and have just received their horses and equipments.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Conservative says the Times believes in slavery. The Conservative knew it was perpetrating a *lie* when it said so. The Times is anti-slavery, but it don't believe in the equality of the races as the Conservative does. The Conservative believes in amalgamation and horse stealing—they are "its things"; we don't believe in such disgusting and damnable doctrines, that is the difference.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Conservative says Mr. Burckhartt "was formerly connected with Cy Gordon's gang." We never saw Mr. Burckhartt until day before yesterday, and knew nothing of him except as he was vouched for to us by several highly respectable Union men of this city, as a loyal man. He is an old man near sixty years old, and was endorsed to the Provost Marshal by Col. Price, as a loyal man. He did not come to Leavenworth to hunt for his negroes but simply to recover his oxen, which had been stolen by the Conservative's gang of thieves; so far from coming to reclaim his slaves, he assisted them to clothing, bedding, bed clothes and many other small articles of personal comfort when they left him; and told them that if they got into trouble or came to want to come to him and he would help them. He had not the remotest design to recover his slaves when he came over the river, and did not make any move whatever in that direction. It is very easy for the Conservative to pander to the basest passions in times of high excitement like the present, but it shall not deter us from doing justice to all loyal men, who are being preyed upon, robbed, plundered and outraged by the cut throats and thieves, of whom the Conservative is the *organ*.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Fort Items.

The stone bridge on the city road, now being constructed by Major Easton is a substantial structure of solid masonry, and will much improve this important thoroughfare when completed. We believe that Major Easton also intends bridging the creek nearest the city in the same manner. When this is done, and the grade of some of the hills reduced the road will be fully adapted to the immense travel passing over it.

A large massive warehouse, similar to those already occupied by the Quartermaster, is being erected on the ground immediately south of the building at present occupied by Major Easton. The great business now done in this department requires this and other improvements to facilitate the operations of the Government.

Numerous additions of other and similar buildings have been made the present season, and the Fort is now giving employment to quite a large population.

A propos of improvements, the road around the ridge which debouches near the Fort has been nicely graded and protected from washing, by stone work.

Major Easton has made notable progress in improving all the avenues of approach to the Fort, and extending the overtaxed resources of his department to meet the demand made upon it. The Government has not failed to recognize the efforts and capacity of the indefatigable Chief of the quartermaster's Department in confirming him in his present useful position and strengthening his hands for a still wider field of action.

The important works now progressing at the arsenal, under the able supervision of Capt.

McNutt, Commandant, demand a more extended notice than we are able to give from a mere cursory inspection. A series of brick buildings are now nearly completed except the machinery, etc., required, and will constitute the ordnance workshops for the repair of small arms, gun carriages, and other warlike material. The great changes that have taken place within the arsenal enclosure are more apparent, as the whole establishment is the creation of a few years. It bids fair, however, to eclipse its older neighbor, and certainly no Government work can be of more importance than the founding of an armory in this vicinity should it, as seems most likely, assume the proportions of a manufactory. The great improvements in fire arms and projectiles, and the inadequacy of the resources of the Government in the west in this branch of the public service, lead to the conclusion that the Leavenworth Arsenal is destined to be the great establishment of this section.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 30, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The Templeton dramatic combination is performing at Kansas City. Miss Helena is the "star," while Mrs. Wildman sings Amy Stone's "Kansas Boys." The company is doing well.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 30, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Cundiff, Kay, Landis and Kemper, former residents of St. Joseph, were among the prisoners at Vicksburg. Also Barth O'Driscall and two Robinsons, of Doniphan county, in this State.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 31, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

It is said that over twelve thousand persons have left Wales during the past year for the Mecca of Mormondom, Salt Lake City. About twelve hundred reached St. Joseph on Tuesday last, a portion of them proceeding immediately up the river to Omaha. Brigham is being heavily reinforced, and the power of the Saints multiply.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 1, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Grouse shooting commences to-day in Illinois. It is said the "chickens" were never more plenty than they are this season, the dry season and the absence of professional hunters in the army having contributed to a full supply of this fine game.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 1, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Game will be very plentiful in the State this fall, and the luxury of quail roasts and prairie chickens will be easily procured. We understand that Cooter proposes to open a game restaurant next month. Cooter is English and knows how to keep a hotel of that kind.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 1, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre—Grand Concert—Mrs. C. F. Walters

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

From the Kansas First.

Camp, 1st Kansas, }
Lake Providence, La. }

July 22, 1863.}

Ed. Times: We have had very laborious duty to perform since we came to Providence, in scouting and patrolling [sic] the country, and have had several skirmishes with the bushwhackers, which did not result very seriously to us, as we only had a very few wounded or killed. We have lost some ten or twelve in prisoners out of the regiment. Everything seems quiet at present, and it looks as if the rebels were leaving this country, or, at least, they are abandoning it for a while; but we have still a greater enemy remaining in the swamps—it is likely to kill more men than we can easily spare. We have already lost three by death since the 25th of last month, and there are seven more that don't know how soon their hour may come. The names of the dead are Freidriskie, Higgins and Mulhatten. There are only seven men fit for duty in Company H this morning. Every one in Company H has had a turn of sickness but myself, and I am daily expecting my time to come.

It is supposed here that the yellow fever has broken out in Vicksburg, but not to any extent, as there has been only a few cases of it yet.

The weather is very warm here; from ten to four o'clock it is almost insufferable, but I think the nights are much cooler than they are North at this time of the year of [sic] so that we can always sleep comfortably.

We received New Orleans papers four or five days ago, up the Miss.

R.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

From reports in the Weston Sentinel we should infer that over one hundred contrabands have emancipated, transported and compensated themselves from Platte county within a week.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

A soldier, gaining his knowledge of military phrases entirely from his own experience, gives the following definition: "Pickets; these are chaps that are sent out to borry terbacker of the enema, and to see if the rebels has got a pass."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Yesterday was the anniversary of emancipation in the British West Indies, and was duly celebrated by the colored population.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Eighth Kansas.

Winchester, Tenn., July 27, 1863.

Editor Times:--In a recent number of your paper, in referring to the fact that the 10th Kansas is at Indianapolis, Ind., you say "this is the further east than any Kansas regiment has yet been." I desire to make a correction as I feel assured the error was unintentional. In the march in pursuit of Bragg the 8th Regiment Kansas Vol. Infantry went from Florence, Alabama, to Louisville, Ky., which point is further east than Indianapolis; and from Louisville we marched through to Crab Orchard, Ky., seventy-five or a hundred miles east of Indianapolis. The Eighth Kansas has done more marching than any Kansas Regiment except the gallant First; and has been further east than any one. Its present location is east of Indianapolis, near the boundary line between

Georgia and Alabama.

Yours Truly,
Kansas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 5, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

The new stone building in course of erection at the Fort is one hundred feet long by forty in width. The material is stone, and a superior specimen of workmanship may be expected.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 6, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

That Bangor minister was a bold one who recently preached against crinoline. During the tirade he is reported to have said: The path to heaven is narrow, while that to perdition is broad; and I would advise you to suit your garments to the road you wish to walk in. To my mind, hoop skirts were made for the broad road and the wearer who designs to go in the narrow one will find them a serious impediment to her progress. Mark me, you ladies, it will be a hard thing for you to get to heaven in a low-necked dress and hoop skirts. It will be a hard road to travel."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 8, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Family Market.

WE notice a great abundance of vegetables and fruit in market. Many things were lower, and nothing, we believe, is higher in price. Peas, pie plant, radishes, lettuce, young turnips, currants, cherries, and strawberries have gone out, and to supply their places we have egg plant, peaches, pears and plums, of which latter variety some fine Damsons have made their appearance, with very few peaches, at elevated rates per dozen. We can hardly buy in any quantity before the 25th of the month.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Important from Fort Blunt.

By Capt. Greelish, of the 5th Indian regiment, who left Fort Blunt on last Sunday, the 2d inst., we learn that the rebels are again back on the old battle ground of Honey Springs, in force, supposed to be 11,000 with 10 pieces of artillery, under command of Gen. Steen, who supercedes [sic] Cooper.

They propose to move upon Fort Blunt immediately, and the general opinion prevailed among our officers that a great battle would take place in a few days. Our force numbers about 2,500, with 800 reinforcements on the way, who, it is supposed, will reach them in time for the battle.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 9, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

A friend sends us a list of prices of some staple articles at Winchester, Tenn., the headquarters of the army under Gen. Rosecrans:

"Potatoes sell for \$8 per bush. or five for a quarter; Onions, four for a quarter; Squashes,

three for do; Butter, 50c per pound, Cabbages, 30 cts each; Lager Beer, 20 cts per glass, and scarce at that."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 9, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

It is said that there are at Fort Gibson twenty captains of Indian companies who have not a soldier or Indian to command. They are commissioned and drawing pay. Col. Phillips, the commander of that post, lately sent them out on a scouting expedition, under command of a lieutenant. They demurred to such an engagement as lowering their dignity to be commanded by a subordinate officer. The Topeka Record is responsible for the above.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 9, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

We saw yesterday a copy of the last number of the Vicksburg Citizen, as a rebel journal. It was printed on wall paper, and only a half sheet at that. In a leading article, the editor thanks somebody for a mule steak. The paper is dated July 2d; but a short postscript, dated 4th, announces that the Yanks have taken possession, and that the wall paper edition will be suspended.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 9, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

The Grand Jury has presented the Varieties Theatre, familiarly known as the "Moral Show" as a nuisance, and calls on the city authorities to abate it. It will undoubtedly be done, and no respectable citizen will find fault if it is. The "Moral" was a first class finishing school for vice. *Sic transit* "Polite and attentive lady waiters." The curtain has dropped.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

A New Cemetery.

Mrs. Mary A. Davis, the estimable lady of our fellow citizen, Dr. Davis, has recently purchased and laid out for a cemetery, a beautiful piece of ground, on the Lawrence road, adjoining the Corporation, and a quarter of a mile south-west of Pilot Knob.

The selection is an admirable one in every respect, and will commend itself to the judgment of every one, as just the spot above all others for a cemetery, that shall combine the most perfect beauty of location with ease of access, nearness to the city, and adaptation to the adornment of art.

It presents incomparable advantages over Pilot Knob; and must, from the very fact of its surpassing loveliness of situation, soon become our "City of the Dead."

To our mind, the selection of Pilot Knob as a "burial place," has always appeared a great mistake. It is a bleak, barren, desolate place, better fitted to perpetual snows, the haunt of wild goats and the nest of the stork, than to the quiet, melancholy, sweet influences of some rare and radiant valley devoted to the rites of sepulcher [sic].

Leavenworth has long felt the want of a beautiful and conveniently located cemetery, wherein to repose her dead. This demand has been so pressing and urgent, that we have frequently been requested to write articles, setting forth this great necessity.

It is a happy and soothing thought that the last sad rites of sepulture will be performed in some beautiful spot of earth, selected by the eye of taste and adorned by the hand of art. The efforts of science and the spirits of modern civilization do not stop with erecting palaces for the

living; they extend to embellishing tombs of the departed, and chiseling sculptured marble into mausoleums for the dead.

Fortunately, the spot selected by Mrs. Davis, is one over which the plastic hand of Nature has cast her fairest mould, and breathed the sweetest influences of the Pliades.

Nowhere, within the circuit that shall be described as feasible ground contiguous to Leavenworth, can there be found a place of such perfect and complete fitness for a cemetery, as the one we have described; and we ask our readers not to take our judgment for belief, but go and see for themselves.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Mrs. Partington on Weddings.—It is a solumn thing—where the minister comes into chancery, with his surplus on, and goes through the cremory of making them man and wife, for it isn't every husband that turns out to be a man. I declare I shall never forget when Paul put the nuptual ring on my finger, and said "with my goods I thee endow." He used to keep a dry goods store then, and I thought he was going to give me the whole there was in it. I was young and simple, and didn't know, till afterward, that it only meant one calico gown a year.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 11, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

"If I'm drafted I'll go!" The last seen of the individual who made this remark he was going—to Canada.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 11, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

We are told that the new lessee of the Varieties proposes to re-open the institution, and run it upon less objectionable principles than heretofore, discarding altogether the waiter-girl system.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 11, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

We learn that thirty-six contrabands reached Atchison from "over the river" on Saturday night last. A small detachment, consisting of men, women and children, regular plantation hands, came over at this point yesterday.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 11, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

There was a meeting of the colored population last night, at which was discussed the propriety of holding a State Convention. We do not learn the decision arrived at. The subjects for the consideration of the convention will be the political and educational grievances of the blacks, their social and moral condition.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 11, 1863, p. 3, c. 4

State of Affairs on the Border.
[From the Southern Kansas Herald.]

The following interesting letter was written by an old resident and prominent citizen of Johnson County:

Olathe, Johnson Co., Kansas, }
July 17th, 1863. }

Friend Colton:--Having been absent from here some two months, and in the interim finding Gen. Ewing in the command of this District, I find on my return a marked change for the better. The merchant has replenished his stock. The farmer is busy with his harvest. The laborer can leave his wife and children and go to his daily toil with a feeling of security that has heretofore been a stranger to him. I involuntarily asked myself what has made so great a change in so short a time. But a few short weeks ago I left here—every man was then taking his turn standing a nightly guard. Each little settlement had its guard roll for night duty. No one enjoyed a feeling of security—all were apprehensive of danger. It seemed as though the Major General commanding could not realize that a county that had raised nearly six full companies for the Union army—dearly depopulating itself—was entitled to the protection it so sadly needed. What was the effect naturally produced by this state of things? Just this—there are to-day *more than one hundred families* now in Leavenworth and Douglas counties, that fled from the fearful insecurity of life and property in Johnson county. Many escaping after having lost all—the labor of years swept away in an hour, their crops destroyed, houses burned, and lives threatened.—*Now*, how is it? Ask the men of Johnson county—they will tell you that Gen. Ewing heard their complaints when they were made to them and then applied the remedy—that they *now* have the protection so long denied them, and *having* it they feel secure in their persons and property. . . .
"Burnham."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Special Correspondence of the Times.

Camp 2d Kansas Cavalry, Near }
Cassville, Mo., Aug. 1st, 1863. }

Dear Times: Once more I have "cut from my moorings," where I have been kept fast bound for over five months, and drifted out into the sea of adventure and danger. I am glad of it. "Post duty" is too tame for me. Not that I am particularly fond of hard labor or danger (for I love ease too well for the former, and myself too fondly for the latter), but because I love excitement and hate the ennui that gathers, like a pall, around a military post. No matter how light the duty, nor how pleasant and agreeable the associations may be, still such duty as our regiment has had to perform the past winter and spring, soon becomes irksome and monotonous; and the soldier longs for a more active field, in which he can serve his country to a, seemingly, better purpose.—Hence, I *am* glad to leave Springfield, with a fair prospect of very soon seeing the hills of Arkansas, and joining in the pursuit of rebels.

As yet, but six companies of the regiment are here. Three others are still at Springfield, two of which will accompany Col. Cloud down in a few days, and one to remain as a body guard to Gen. McNeil.—Company B, Capt. Hopkins, is still in command of the four guns we took from the rebels at old Fort Wayne, and is now with Gen. Blunt in the Cherokee country. This will leave us but a company, unless we succeed in recruiting two more, in which Lieuts. Stone and Ballard, of the 2d, are now engaged. Both of these men are fine officers; and, if successful, will add much to the efficiency of the regiment. Another company is also being recruited to take the place of Company B.

Since Gen. McNeil has taken command of the District, he has been busy fitting out an expedition to move into Arkansas. Col. Cloud has already been placed in command of all the troops in the field belonging to this Department; and will, in person, command the expedition.

Gen. McNeil fully appreciates his ability and bravery, and has promised him all the men he can possibly spare; and will give him such discretionary orders, with full powers to move and act according to his own judgment, as will leave him untrammelled, and free to strike in his own rapid and efficient way. The expedition will not, perhaps, be as formidable, in point of numbers, as was to have been the celebrated "Jim Lane Expedition;" yet, you may rest assured, that it will be a lively one; for, who ever knew Cloud moving after the rebels, without giving them plenty of his *thunder*. Most of the troops have already rendezvoused here, and Colonel C. is expected early next week; so that we will be at liberty to move South before another week.

So far as we can learn from scouts and scouting parties, there is no force of rebels this side of Boston Mountains, and but little north of the Arkansas river. Bushwhackers infest most parts of Arkansas, and sometimes small scouting parties venture up as far as Fayetteville; but no large force can be ascertained any where near. They have, undoubtedly, gone further south to some more congenial clime where Feds are not so plenty.

Bushwhackers have a wholesome dread of "blue coats," and particularly Arkansas scouts. These regiments are made up entirely of refugees, who have been driven from their homes by the rebels, and then robbed of all they possessed, and conscripts who have deserted the Confederate army. Smarting under the injuries they and their families have suffered, from those thieves and murderers, the Arkansans show them but little mercy when they once get on their track; and it is but seldom they take prisoners, or, at least bring them in. Only a few days since, a scout was sent out, composed mostly of the 1st Arkansas cavalry. South-east of Fayetteville, about sixty miles from here, they came upon a lot of bushwhackers, killing nine in number, and taking a few prisoners. Among their prisoners was a young man, whom some of them recognized as one who had been very active in driving them out of the country and otherwise persecuting them. Near the place he was captured, lived a secesh family, consisting of an old lady, two very handsome and intelligent young ladies, and the usual number of "little uns"—a dozen or so, more or less. With this family, the young prisoner was well acquainted; and, according to one of the young ladies' own admissions, was engaged to be married to one of them. When she saw her intended a prisoner, her prayers and tears for his kind treatment was pitiful indeed. On her knees, she begged them not to kill him, but to parole or exchange him as soon as they could. To all this, the Arkansans answered with a revengeful look and mocking smile, and left; and, I was told, before they had gone one mile from the house, took him off the road a short distance, and shot him through the head.

This may look cruel and heartless to many; but you must remember that these refugees from their own homes and families, have suffered wrongs and injuries at the hands of these traitors that would stir the gall in hearts of saints, and almost stir up the spirit of revenge in the heart of an angel. We, who have never been thus wronged, can not appreciate their feelings properly; but, let any of us be similarly situated, with the evidence of our wrongs—impoverished families—constantly before us, and revenge would be our motto, too. I cannot blame them so much.

If opportunities offer, "as we go marching on," through Dixie, I will drop you a line to keep you posted. For the present.

Adieu,
M.

Refugees at Fort Scott.

The following letter, from Major T. J. Insley, was designated for publication in our issue of yesterday, but a press of other matter prevented its appearance until today.

The subject of the letter is worthy the attention of all benevolent and loyal people. The number of Union refugees is very large. They are almost entirely penniless, and nine-tenths of them are in great suffering for food and clothing.

The supplies now on hand, for their use, are nearly, if not quite exhausted, and relief must be afforded them soon or starvation ensue. Major Insley states their case with great truthfulness, and his appeal in their behalf should cause renewed exertion on the part of our people for their relief.

Fort Scott, August 7, 1863.

Mr. J. R. Brown, U. S. Sanitary Agent:

Dear Sir: While we are receiving good news from our troops in the field of battle, in driving the enemies of this, the best Government this side of Heaven, from their strongholds to submission or death, which they so richly deserve, our attention is called to another class that are producing more sorrow and suffering. I refer to bushwhackers, who murder and plunder loyal citizens and drive them from their homes without money, property or clothing, while the men of these families are in the Union army, or have been killed. These helpless people are brought to this Post by returning trains and left here to the charities of the people, which have been truly liberal. But, notwithstanding what our people have done, and what the Leavenworth people have liberally contributed and what the Eastern friends have sent us, through you, yet the pressing wants of these poor people far exceed the supply that we have had.—Now, sir, we make this earnest appeal, through you, to the good people, whose liberal contributions are placed at your disposal, to still continue their liberality to relieve the suffering of these refugees. They are numerous, and in great need of all kinds of clothing, particularly for women and children; also for men that are sick or infirm, and not able to labor for the things they need. Bed clothing is very much needed, and also medicines, as our faithful Dr. Slocum cannot draw medicines from the Military Hospital as heretofore. He has been indefatigable in his efforts to save the sick among them, and many of them owe to him their lives; and, up to the time you made arrangements with him to compensate him, in part, for what he was doing for them, his labor was almost entirely a charity. We hope that he may be supplied with medicines, and such remunerated as will enable him to continue his work of love to suffering humanity. Now, my kind friend, if you can send us clothing and medicines for the relief of these destitute among us, we promise, in the fear of God, to be faithful in their distribution.

Yours truly,
T. T. Insley.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Immediately after the capture of Yazoo City the printers in the army issued a daily paper, under the title of the Yazoo Daily Yankee, published at Yazoo City, Mississippi, by "Messrs. Mudsill, Small-fist, Farmer, Greasy Mechanic & Co."