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[Leavenworth, KS] Daily Times, August 15, 1863-March 25, 1864

Vicki Betts
University of Texas at Tyler, vbetts@uttyler.edu

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The Administration has finally determined to suspend all operations under the
Conscription act in Nebraska and Dakota. There will be no draft in those Territories.

Subject for Investigation.

In times of commotion and confusion, like the present, it is to be expected that "corruption will creep into the State." But this evil tendency is no justification for the evils committed. Because one has a propensity to steal, such a bias of nature is not a good plea, either in law or morals, in answer to a theft. Neither ethics, nor religion, the laws of God, nor the laws of man, permit such a rule. But, notwithstanding that the interest of society and the precepts of morality, alike, command honesty in the administration of public affairs, it is a scandalous [sic] fact that the most unblushing corruption has been practiced for many months past by a few persons, in military positions, in and about Fort Scott.

To such an extent have these transactions been carried on that many claim respectability for them, on the ground that it is the "universal rule."

We believe that if a searching investigation is made, by honorable officers, authorized and sent by the Government for that special purpose, a catalogue of corruptions will be disclosed that will shock all good citizens, and appal [sic] the bad. A rigid examination will bring to light deep schemes, will uncover adroit plans and skillful combinations to defraud the Government, to steal many persons rich "in the name of liberty," to engineer through immense fortunes out of the present public calamities, to plunder the border and play havoc, generally, so that a few may be made Nabobs, whether the nation lives or dies.

They are freighting ice from Lawrence to Fort Scott. In the former place it sells for $1.00 per cwt. Cheap enough for the scarcity.

We shall have an abundance of sorghum syrup for our buckwheat "slap jacks" next winter, judging from the number of evaporators going out.

Thirty-five contrabands crossed the river at Kickapoo, night before last, from Platte county. The stampede has become so general that Platte is almost denuded of negroes. They leave at the rate of thirty or forty a day.

By the census of 1860, Platte county had a slave population of 3,313, and our informant thinks there are but two or three hundred left. From all portions of North Missouri we have like information. The slaves are leaving by day and by night. Few owners pretend to stay the exodus. Many pack up their "duds" and walk boldly off in broad day, while others quietly retire
in the night. Should the flight continue at the present rate, by the time 1866 rolls around, the
slaves of the State will scarcely be worth counting.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 15, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

The Pacific Railroad Company are paying $1.50 per day for laborers. Cash every
Saturday night. Kansas may expect a heavy laboring immigration soon.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 15, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

One hundred and fifty wagons from New Mexico are now in corral [sic] near the city.
The proprietors are purchasing goods to freight them with. The entire stock of goods in Kansas
City wouldn't load this train.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 15, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Send Them Off.

One object of Gen. Ewing's visit to St. Louis was to obtain authority, from Headquarters
of the Department, to send off out of the country the families of the bushwhackers. It is an utter
impossibility to rid the country of these pestilent outlaws, so long as their families remain.
Several times the guerrillas have been mainly driven out, but they have always found their way
back sooner or later. Whenever, from the stringency of military operations, the county becomes
too hot for them to stay in this locality, they retreat into adjoining counties, or to other parts of
the State, to return to their old haunts at the first opportunity. Meanwhile their families remain,
and raise provisions ready to feed and assist them on their return. One of the greatest difficulties
the military authorities have to encounter, is the constant and correct information which the
families of the bushwhackers give of every movement the troops make. The houses in this
county are almost universally situated on the edges of the timber. The bushwhackers lie
concealed in the brush, and at the approach of the troops, a boy, or girl, or woman slips out into
the thicket and gives the alarm. So perfect is the spy system, that a squad of troops may march
and counter-march all over the country, and not find a single bushwhacker, and yet hundreds of
them lie concealed within twenty rods of the column.—With the aid of these spies, dotted all
over the country and living in perfect security, a hundred bushwhackers may defy the utmost
efforts of five hundred soldiers to exterminate them. You may drive them out again and again,
but they will come back, so long as their families remain. Even now, hundreds of Price's old
soldiers are finding their way back from the ruins of his army; and the same may be said of the
Missouri rebels captured at Vicksburg.—Every one of these joins the bushwhackers. The truth
of the matter is, that the troubles on the border have been so long continued and severe, and the
feelings of mutual hatred and revenge have become so bitter and relentless, that one of the other
party must leave the country for good. It is now one continued scene of murder, assassination
and arson. The open Union men have nearly all been obliged to leave the country and
congregate in the towns, while the bushwhackers and their aiders and abettors remain to toil the
soil. This state of things cannot continue. It will result in the complete subjugation of the border
by rebel thieves and outlaws. Measures of sufficient thoroughness must be adopted to rid the
country of every outlaw, and of every person who in any way gives them aid or comfort. These
facts have been for some time apparent to Gen. Ewing, and he has now obtained authority to
institute such measures as he may deem necessary to accomplish the end desired. He will
immediately arrest and send out of the country, the family of every known bushwhacker in his
district, while the troops in the field are kept on the alert, and every possible effort made to
exterminate and drive out the desperadoes themselves.—[Journal of Commerce.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

From the Fifth Kansas.

Helena, Ark., Aug. 8, 1863.

Ed. Times:—Agreeable to promise, that on my arrival here I would drop you a note of
what is going on, or to go on, I comply now.

I arrived here on the evening of the 3d, after a tedious, but rather a pleasant trip. I find
the officers of the regiment, generally, in good health. Colonels Clayton and Jenkins are well
and in fine spirits. Maj. Walker has entirely recovered from his late illness, and Major Scudder
has gone to the Queen City of the Missouri valley, after companies L and M, of our regiment.
The health of the men, I am sorry to say, is not so good, in proportion. According to the morning
report of our excellent Surgeon, W. B. Carpenter, there was one hundred and forty-four on the
sick list, out of that twenty-three were in the hospital and one hundred and twenty-one were in
company quarters. The morning reports in the Adjutants office show about one hundred and
seventy for duty. Should Major Scudder be successful in getting an order from Gen. Schofield
for companies L and M, and bring them here, the number of men then for duty would be
considerably increased. It appears that all or most all of the sickness in the regiment was caused
by excessive heat, and overwork done during the battle of the 4th of July, at this place.

Those men who were wounded on the 4th are all able for duty again. The names of the
three men who were killed in the battle, and companies to which they belonged are: John
McGough and Phillip M. Rhodes, company F., Wm. Ingles, company H. The names of the five
men who were taken prisoners I have been unable to get at present.

Maj. Gen. Prentiss, who has been in command of the District of Eastern Arkansas for the
past four months, left here on Tuesday (4th) to take command of the 16th Army Corps, (with
headquarters at Memphis,) lately under the command of Maj. Gen. Hurlbut. By special
invitation the officers of the Regiments, engaged in the battle at this place, met at the wharf boat
to bid him farewell. In a few brief remarks he thanked them all for the aid which they gave him
on that day, and their men for the bravery which they showed in defeating the rebel hordes, and
hoping that ere long this slaveholders war would be over and the starry banner would wave in
triumph over every State now in arms against the Union, wishing them all a happy, long and
prosperous life, he bade them farewell.

Brig. Gen. Soloman now commands the District of Eastern Arkansas, who will, beyond a
doubt, give a good account of himself, (if an opportunity ever offers,) as he did on the 4th of July.

Maj. Gen. Fred. Steele takes command of the expedition now being organized here for
the interior. Col. Powell Clayton is to have command of a Division of infantry, with the 1st
Indiana and 5th Kansas cavalry and one battery of field artillery attached. Gen. Davidson, with
his command, is back in the country a short distance, waiting for the troops here to get ready.
His supply trains are here now, receiving supplies from this post.

It is reported here that Price has crossed White river at Duvall's Bluffs, for Little Rock,
evidently afraid of Blunt's getting in there. Holmes and Marmaduke are at Des Arc, and Brig.
Gen. Dobbins was at Moreau, but moved from there on Davidson's approach.
The beautiful steamer Ruth was destroyed by (accidental) fire between Cairo and Memphis. She was bringing supplies and transportation to this post.

All is quiet on the Mississippi at present.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Eighty-five slaves were shipped from St. Joseph on Thursday to Kentucky. Will they be any safer there?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Last Sunday 160 negroes took their masters' horses and wagons, in Saline county, formed a procession and marched towards Kansas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

About forty slaves were recently sent from Platte to Howard county, in the interior of the State. It's on the river and they'll get away. Messrs. Irvine and Hart, of Buchanan county, have sent their slaves to Glasgow, Mo., for safe keeping.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

On Monday morning a caravan of forty negroes passed through Weston to immediate emancipation. The Sentinel says that a short distance north of town they had a break down, and were compelled to leave a large amount of their plunder in the road, consisting in part of feather beds, bed clothing, flour, provisions, silver spoons, &c. We hope the people "over there" are satisfied with the result of the secession experiment they inaugurated in 1861, and that they have found their rights.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

A good many dorgs [sic] are to be seen in the streets without collars and "T. P." stamps. The curs ought to be muzzled, lest they stock the market with hydrophobia and lacerated inexpressibles.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Rebels Arming Their Slaves.

By the following dispatch it appears that the rebels are on the point of arming their negroes for soldiers:

"The Herald's Washington dispatch says negroes used by the rebels as soldiers are to be allowed $5 for each United States musket, and $25 for each United States horse, for each United States negro killed or captured by them, and $50 for each scalp of a United States white officer commanding negro soldiers."

It is an easy matter for them to put arms into the hands of their slaves, but it will prove a far more difficult task to take them away, after the war is ended. Once elevate them into the dignity of soldiers, accustom them to the art of fire-arms, the skill of military evolutions, and the custom of triumph, and they will never again sink back quietly and peaceably into a condition of bondage. Their arming of their negroes, by the rebels, is the last of slavery. In their desperation,
they have probably accepted this fact. How it will work is a problem yet to be solved. The solution, however, will doubtless give the Union armies very many thousand of rebel muskets, and drilled soldiers, changing at every possible opportunity, from their side to ours. "Whom the Gods seek to destroy, they first make mad."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

During a storm on Monday night, 10th inst., two young ladies at Fort Scott were killed by lightning. They were in a house when the storm commenced, but removed to a tent where the lightning struck.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Miss Louise S. Schultz writes to a strong minded Boston paper that she has discarded side saddle riding and determined to sit a horse henceforth in the fashion of the masculines. Her habit is a blue dress coat, white gilt buttons, buff vest, cassimere pants and a quilled dickey.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Mexicans are almost as plenty in our streets now as at Santa Fe. The editor of the K. C. Journal could learn to talk Spanish in about a week if he would come up here. The merchants of the South-west are not slow in ascertaining the advantages and facilities of Leavenworth as a trading point.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Survivors of the Missouri campaign of '61 will have a lively recollection of "chiggers," and the time when the whole command, from General down to 8th corporal, indulged in the poor man's luxury of scratching. "Grape Shot," in the Nashville Union, communicates an article about 'em, and says the description is found among the literary remains of the eminent naturalist, Alexander Pottles, who once upon a time contributed an article upon the Elephant to Artemus Ward's book. Here it is:

The Chigger.

The chigger is a little anymile ov the inseck speshes and of vorashus habits. He prays on man and Human Beings. He is particulurly fond of the pore soldgers which has to fite for thare kuntry, and ete hard krakers, which is faseshully kalled 'Linken platforms," and ly out onto the bare ground—prefers the laigs, espeshulley round the nese whare the human skin of man is tendurer than where it is tuffer. Chiggers prevales in timber whare wud grows and where it also dise and dekase, and whare the leves falls in the ortum fall ov the yere. Chiggers gose in gangs and asosheates with thare selves. When wun of the no dekrise a man reklining onto the ground he kalls his friends and fello-chiggers, and they at wunst procede to the fra, and fasten onto the hide and skin mighty tite, which it is fun fur them but mighty ruff onto the man, and a mighty bad thing for his pesefull slumbers. If you don't want chiggers don't go fur a soldger, but if you do go fur a solger and don't want chiggers, put your trust in the Lord, fur I've tride everything else, bakin rine inklooded, and it don't do a par-tikel of good.

The End.
And the eminent Pottlegs is right; anointing with "bakin rine" is entirely futile against these beasts of prey. The cuticular irritation from the bite of an Arkansas gallinipper is a mere trifling titillation compared with that produced by them!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

The Censor.—Mr. Lynch, the government censor for the past three months, has permanently retired, and the censorship reverts into the hands of the Telegraph Company.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The Troy Patriot notices the arrival in Doniphan county one night last week, over the pontoons, of forty-four families of contrabands. They brought over sheep, hogs, cattle and farming implements.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Gen. Curtis' Arkansas camels were recently sold in St. Louis for $545. They cost [the] Government originally about $30,000.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

All companies of the Sixth regiment in this district have been ordered to Fort Gibson. Capt. Harvey has left Westport, and Major Ransom goes to-day.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

About half a hundred contrabands, in hue from sooty black to prime saddle color arrived yesterday from the other side of the darkies' Jordan. Some of them will do for the railroad.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

It's a poor time for lazy contrabands. The police are stirring them up and affectionately inquiring why they don't go to work, when the R. R. Company are paying $1.50 per day.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

The names of the women killed by the fall of the guard house in Kansas City were, as reported by the Journal, Miss Josephine Anderson, Mrs. Selby and Mrs. Vandover, (twin sisters) and Mrs. Carr. Mrs. Wilson was fatally wounded, Miss Mattie Anderson (sister of Josephine) badly wounded, and Miss Molly Grindstaff slightly.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

We learn from the K. C. Journal, that Pleasant Hill, Cass County, Mo., was last week visited by Col. Younger's party of fifty guerrillas, who burned the houses of Union men, driving the occupants to the brush. The next night, Tuesday, they returned and burned the house of every man who had shown the Union troops any favors whatever. The next day Capt. Palmer, of the 11th Kansas, passed through the town and burned the houses of several known bushwhackers, with two blacksmith shops and a mill, known [as] the property of men in the brush. He took away and escorted to Harrisonville and Independence a number of Union families who had been rendered homeless by the rebels.—According to our recollection of the town, it consisted of only about a dozen houses, and there can't be many left. The *lex talionis* will bring the rebels to their senses.
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 20, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The soldier boys at Council Grove have established a small theatre, with front seats reserved for ladies.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The sable tide has reached Colorado, and in that far off Territory juvenile Sambos and Dinahs are taught their A. B. Cs. The Commonwealth notices the new institution as a place whereat the juvenile minds—genus contrabandis—receive lessons in ideal archery. The sable preceptress presides over her charge with all the grace and dignity imaginable.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

We were shown yesterday, by Major Johnson, of the Sixth Cavalry, a beautiful flag, to be presented to Company A of that regiment, by the ladies of Wyandott county. It was furnished by Hershfield & Mitchell, at a cost of about $125, being made of heavy ribbon silk. The flag is about three feet on the staff by perhaps five feet fly, elegantly fringed with gold. Upon one side of the "Union" is the inscription: "Presented to Company A, Sixth Kansas Cavalry, by the Ladies of Wyandott County." On the reverse are the names of the engagements in which the Company has participated, beginning with Morristown and closing with Prairie Grove, Cane Hill, and Newtonia being included. The flag was manufactured at a New York house and will be accompanied by two regulation guidons of red and white silk, bearing the letters U. S. and also that of the company. It is a present that the boys will be proud of.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

An exceedingly pleasant place to pass this evening will be the Festival and Promenade Concert of the First Baptist Church Society, at the Union Theatre Hall.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 21, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The Mayor has reported in favor of allowing Gross to re-open the "Moral Show" upon paying a license of $100 to the 1st of January next, and by maintaining a respectable house.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 21, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Attentive "boy waiters" have been engaged at the "Moral Show." We commend this improvement to the Aldermen of Gotham. It would break up the Broadway Cellars in a week.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 21, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

There were more Mexican los carros, bueys, & hombres in town yesterday than have been seen in Kansas City in three months. Ox drivers must swear and "carrjos" [sic] is frequently heard mingling with the crack of their long whip lashes.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

The Burning of Lawrence!

The news which we publish to-day, from Lawrence, is of the most painful and exciting character.

Kansas has been invaded and many of her best citizens murdered by rebel outlaws from
Missouri. Justice cries aloud for vengeance, and expiation. The destruction of Lawrence must be avenged. We will inscribe on our banners "Lex Talionis."

Lawrence was one of the fairest, most beautiful and flourishing towns in the State. Her destruction touches every Kansan's heart with the most poignant sorrow, and fills him with feelings of bitter and dire revenge. These marauders from Missouri have set "mischief afloat," and woe betide their sympathizers all along the border. Their acts of vandalism, of fiendish barbarism, have knit the hearts of our people into one. They must be punished and exterminated wherever found. The sword of vengeance is unsheathed; let it not rest or be stayed from its fearful mission, until it has purchased at the cost of much blood, perfect immunity from such terrible calamities as have befallen our State in the burning of Lawrence.

Relief for Lawrence.

Now is the time for our citizens to display their liberality. The losses and suffering in Lawrence must be great. Let immediate steps be taken towards raising a munificent fund to relieve their necessities. It is peculiarly appropriate that we in Leavenworth shall first move in this matter; but it does not belong to us alone; the whole State is interested in again setting the beautiful and historic town of Lawrence on her feet. The movement should be commenced at once. Who will begin it.

Quantrill's Raid.

From passengers by the Fort Scott stage, we learn that Quantrill passed through Johnson county on Thursday night, within two miles of Spring Hill. They robbed several farmers of their horses, and proceeded to Gardner. They reached the latter place about 10 o'clock at night, and after robbing the citizens of all their money and taking several fine horses, they left for Lawrence. Quantrill said he was going to "burn the damned abolition town and scoop out the negro thieves."

Quantrill's men numbered between 300 and 400, and were all well mounted and armed. The supposition is, by most of the people through Johnson county, that Quantrill, after burning Lawrence, would proceed down through Osawatomie and Paola, thence to Missouri.

The excitement in the city yesterday, from when the news of the burning of Lawrence was received, until late last night, was of the most intense character. A feeling of deep sympathy for our sister town of Lawrence, in this her hour of bereavement, exists among all classes of our citizens, coupled with an intense anxiety for vengeance.

All men in favor of the Lex Talionis will report at the market House this evening.
mounted. Sharp's Carbines and Revolvers will be furnished.  

D. R. Anthony, Mayor.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 22, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The St. Joseph News has information that Alice Vanness, formerly of that city, was one of the victims of the Kansas City catastrophe. Her's [sic] has been a sad fate.

"She has fallen, fallen, very low,
Though once she was pure as the beautiful snow."

Her's [sic] has been an unfortunate family. Her father died in St. Joseph in '59, leaving the widow and children in reduced circumstances, and soon after Alice took an irrevocable step downward, and to hide the shame, her mother with three children came to Leavenworth. The mother, and we believe two of the children, have since died of small pox, and if Alice has now gone, the family is extinct.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 22, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Labor is fast asserting its equality with capital, owing to the great excess of demand over supply, and no able-bodied, industrious man need be in want. Laborers are wanted for the farm; railroads are building, and labor must be had; artisans and mechanics are advertised for in the city papers, and it is an exception to the rule to hear of an application for employment. In many locations this scarcity of labor has resulted in the employment of females for some of the outdoor work, usually performed by men, and might be further employed with excellent advantage in dry-goods stores, telegraph offices, and other light avocations, for which they are so well fitted. On this subject the Cleveland Herald says:

"In the rural districts even of Northern Ohio, where the New England element preponderates—it is very common this year to see a woman or girl seated upon the reaper or mower as driver, and also managing the patent hay pitcher in mowing away hay. Of course in the German district every field, almost, has its female hands, taking part in every variety of agricultural labor, but such is not a "Yankee" habit, and it is a rare sight to see a New England woman or one of the New England descent, in the harvest field. But when patriotism demands the fathers, husbands and sons, for the battle field, the Yankee women can make themselves generally useful in the harvest field."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

However paradoxical it may seem, the pink of fashion this year is to be yellow, since Eugenie of France has taken to saffron and sunflower. Everything is to be of that hue, and we have noticed already an acquiescence in prospective edicts of the mode. Just now, the Saratoga Jenkinses tell us colored muslins are not at all elegant. White organdies, tulles and tarletans [sic] are worn by young ladies, and also by young married ladies, and are made exceedingly dressy by pretty French caps, and wide bowed sashes of the same material, trimmed with lace, and pink and lilac, or velvet ribbon. Fine wool grenadines, and other very transparent woolen tissues, trimmed with lace, silk ruching, or designs in braiding and needle work, constitute the most admired, as well as the newest evening toilettes.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 1-2

Summary: Several articles on the sacking of Lawrence
All day yesterday excited crowds were congregated on the streets, discussing the very sad affair at Lawrence, and anxiously asking for further news. There is the most intense feeling among our citizens, and a settled determination that the guerrillas must be exterminated and their rendezvous destroyed. No quarter will be given; *no prisoners of war taken.*

**Summary:** Detailed article on Lawrence

**General Orders, No. 11.**

Headquarters District of the Border;}  
Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 25, 1863.  }  

I. All persons living in Jackson, Cass, and Bates Counties, Missouri, and in that part of Vernon, included in this District, except those living within one mile of the limits of Independence, Hickman's Mill, Pleasant Hill and Harrisonville, and those in Kaw Township, Jackson county, North of Brush Creek and West of the Big Blue, are hereby ordered to remove from their present places of residence within fifteen days from the date hereof.

Those who, within that time, establish their loyalty to the satisfaction of the Commanding Officer of the military station nearest their present places of residence, will receive from him certificates stating the fact of their loyalty and the names of the witnesses by whom it can be shown. All who receive such certificates will be permitted to remove to any military station in this District; or to any part of the State of Kansas included in this District, except the counties on the eastern border of the State. All others shall remove out of the District.

Officers commanding companies and detachments serving in the counties named will see that this order is promptly executed.

II. All grain in the field, or under shelter in the border district from which the inhabitants are required to remove, within reach of Military Stations, after the 9th day of September next, will be taken to such station and turned over to the proper officer there; and report of the amounts so turned over made to District Headquarters. All grain found in the District, after the 9th day of September next, not convenient to such stations, will be destroyed.

III. The provisions of General Orders No. 10, from these Headquarters, will be at once rigorously executed by officers commanding in the District and at the stations not subject to the operation of Paragraph 1, of this Order; and especially in the towns of Independence, Westport, and Kansas City.

IV. Paragraph 3, General Orders, No. 10, is revoked as to all who have borne arms against the Government in this District, since the 21st day of August, 1863.

By order of Brig. Gen. Ewing,

H. Hannahs,  
A. A. A. G.

The people of Lawrence are destitute and suffering. They want ladies' and childrens' [sic] clothing, crockery, bedding, mattresses, muslins and all kinds of household goods. They have
nothing. Will the ladies of Leavenworth attend to the matter? Articles may be left at the store of Thompson & Woodruff, who will forward them immediately. Made up articles of children's clothing are most needed.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 26, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

All the ladies of Leavenworth who can sew, and are willing to do so for the relief of the suffering women and children of Lawrence, are requested to meet at the Music Rooms of W. S. Clow, on Shawnee street, for three days, at any hour convenient to do so. There is a Committee of Ladies appointed to prepare the work for those who sew at the rooms, also for those who wish to take the work to their homes.

Ladies, who can sew on machines, are particularly invited for the greatest dispatch is desirable in getting the items of clothing to the sufferers. Any information as to articles needed can be obtained from Mrs. E. C. Perkins, President of the Ladies' Committee, at 52 Shawnee Street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 1


We have a rumor that the Union forces have entered Cass county, Mo., and burned 150 houses, and killed about that number of persons.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Raids into Platte County.

We hear of projected raids upon Platte County. No good can come of this, but much harm, great wrong, terrible suffering, the innocent desolated, the unoffending ruined, perhaps murdered, and probably driven to be outlaws in a spirit of retaliation. It is true that Lawrence has been desolated, laid waste, swept as with the besom of destruction; for this let vengeance sweep with the arm of extermination against the perpetrators and their aiders and abettors.

But who is responsible? Not Platte County. She has not in the leastwise contributed to Quantrill's fiendish crusade. If she had participated in this horrible affair, then she should suffer her due share of retribution. She has not, but on the contrary, as soon as she learned of the massacre, she contributed to the relief fund. Shall the innocent suffer for the guilty?

The Missouri border counties, South of the Kaw, have furnished the "sinews" to the whole expedition. They, and they alone, should be held accountable. There is where the swift bolt of destruction should fall—and even there, in God's name, let discrimination be made between the innocent and the guilty.

The storm-cloud that now hangs with such black and threatening fury over this ill-fated border, must be guided with a wise and an iron hand, or it will burst upon us, involving all in one common ruin. These are not idle words, but they are solemn words, "spoken in truth and soberness." We are drifting between Scylla and Charybdis! Who has the foresight and the will to save us?
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre. Benefit for the Lawrence Sufferers—Maniac Lover; patriotic address; Star Spangled Banner; Battle Cry of Freedom; stump speech; Old Guard

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 2
Summary: List of killed, wounded, and missing at Lawrence.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 29, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre—Six Degrees of Crime; or, Wine, Women, Gambling, Theft, Murder and the Scaffold; Poor Pillicoddy.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 30, 1863, p. 2, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre—Lady of Lyons, or, Love and Pride; dance; Forty and Fifty.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 30, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Eighty of the persons killed at Lawrence were heads of families, and 250 children have thereby been made fatherless.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 1, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre. Romeo and Juliet; Cousin Joe.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 1, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Report of the "Ladies Lawrence Aid Society of Leavenworth."

The ladies have met for five days of the past week, in the music rooms of Mr. Clow, and have made the following list of articles for the sufferers of Lawrence. To them are due the thanks of our citizens, for the interest they have taken in the matter, and for the large number of needful articles of clothing made by them, besides their liberal contributions of second hand articles. There has been a very large number of bundles of clothing left by the citizens at their rooms and at the store of Thompson and Woodruff. The names of donors were not left with packages, hence we cannot give a list of the contributors. Suffice it to say, there has been sent to Lawrence three large dry goods cases of articles by them.

The ladies of the aid committee are thankful to Mr. Clow for the use of his rooms; also to Mr. Reed, for his constant attention to the running of the sewing machines, whereby a much larger amount of sewing was accomplished than could have been done without his valuable assistance:

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Donor</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs. Savage</td>
<td>$5 00</td>
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<td>Dr. Stiles</td>
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<td>Mrs. Stiles</td>
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<td>C. A. Wright</td>
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<td>P. Cushing</td>
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<td>A lady</td>
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Articles of Clothing Made.

26 aprons; 26 boys' pants; 5 boys' shirts; 6 boys' waists; 5 boys' aprons; 22 ladies' chemise; 12 child's dresses; 19 child's waists; 10 child's flannel skirts; 26 crash towels; 13 pairs drawers; 29 ladies dresses; 13 ladies handkerchiefs; 14 pairs hose; 13 infants' flannel skirts; 150 infants' napkins; 5 infants' dresses; 21 infants' flannel shirts; 3 night dresses; 37 sheets; 8 white skirts; 1 flannel skirt; 3 gents' shirts; 3 gents' collars.

All the goods purchased for making up the articles mentioned in the above list has been paid for from monies raised by subscription for the sufferers at Lawrence.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
We are informed that $20,000 have been raised here for the Lawrence fund.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre. Uncle Tom's Cabin; or, Life Among the Lowly.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 3, 1863, p. 2, c. 1
Lawrence Sufferers Going East.
[Correspondence of the Times.]

Adams House, Chicago, Aug. 30, 1863.

Ed. Times:--The party of women and children whose homes were desolated by the desperado Quantrill, in his recent murderous onslaught upon Lawrence, arrived at this city this morning at half past six o'clock, all safe and none greatly wearied, indeed, the right from Leavenworth was as nearly a pleasant one as could possibly be made.

To the unwearied and most efficient attention of Mr. Kendall, agent of the Michigan Central, and Robert S. Stevens, our own townsman—both of whom accompanied the party, are the women and children who are fleeing from the scene of their broken hopes and their ruined homes, mainly indebted for their facile and almost enjoyable trip over the several lines between this point and your city.

By rendering these gentlemen full praise for what they did, I do not wish to be understood as shutting out the other parties from a grateful recognition, whose cooperation was essential to give success to the generous efforts of Mr. Kendall and Stevens.

The trite saying that corporations have no souls, must, hereafter, have, in my vocabulary, only a modified signification.

Let it be remembered by all Kansas people, and sympathizers with the stricken ones, that fifty-one of the women and children and their wounded and suffering male relatives and friends, and four corpses of the slaughtered, have traveled and been brought, thus far free of all cost, with the exception of a very moderate charge at the eating house at Brookfield, for dinner yesterday. In Leavenworth, those who sought quarters at the Planters' were charged a merely nominal bill. Those who put up at the Michigan were charged nothing, and bidden, with many a warm word from the Host, God speed on their solemn journey. Gen. W. Nelles, agent of the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad, was unremitting in his endeavors to secure a free and facile transport for this party over his line. No less can be said of John T. Ball, agent of the Chicago, Burlington &
Quincy railroad. Mr. Nicely, the Clerk on the steamboat, met the first request of the gentlemen in charge of the party for quarters on his boat with a complete transfer of all the comfortable places on the Majors.

The officials on the Platte County railroad were similarly zealous in their kindly efforts to make the progress of the party pleasant.

Upon the request of Mr. Stevens an extra coach was sent down from St. Joseph, and its seats were exclusively devoted to their accommodation, and to save the confusion and annoyance of a change from one car to another the agents of the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad passed the car as it was occupied at Iatan over their line.

The gentlemanly officials on the cut off from Palmyra to the Mississippi, opposite Quincy, did as those supervising the other lines over which the party was passed, they opened the doors of their cars upon the first summons and landed them all upon the west bank of the Father of Waters, free.

My letter, which I intended should bear to you only a few words, indicating the generous treatment which the sufferers in the Lawrence tragedy have received all along the line of their progress east, is growing long. But where the deeds of men whose habit it is generally supposed by the public, to act in obedience to motives of business and gain, are so conspicuously generous and warm hearted, I must be permitted to make a more particular record.

At St. Joseph, Messrs. Kendall and Stevens telegraphed to the Superintendent of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad for an extra sleeping car in which the wearied company might find rest together during the night passage over that road. The telegram was speedily responded to, and a splendidly appointed sleeping coach awaited us at Quincy.

I must not forget the ferry boat at the Mississippi. The entire party were crossed, and the proffered remuneration significantly rejected.

Without the least hurry, confusion or bustle, the car devoted to the use of the company at Quincy was occupied. The berths were spread and the tired fugitives reposed in them. With few exceptions their rest was as refreshing as a night's slumber at their once quiet and happy homes, in the once beautiful, but now ruined city of Lawrence. At St. Joseph, at Quincy, and in fact all along the line of travel wherever the party stopped and changed from road to road, or from road to boat, or boat to road, they met the kindly sympathy of the people, which manifested itself in a ready, unsolicited hand to carry baggage, take charge of the little ones, or to help the wounded and carry the dead, and in several instances gentlemen gave liberally of money and would listen to no refusal from Messrs. Kendall and Stevens. Yes, let these generous deeds be recorded, and a memory of them kept green among Kansas people whose grief for the slaughtered in Lawrence is as universal as the bounds of the State, and whose sympathy for the heartbroken and ruined ones left is equally catholic.

I can speak for those who are the immediate recipients of these bounties of God's mercy working through the hearts of our fellow men. The richest and tenderest thank offering of stricken and suffering hearts is laid on the altar, a perpetual intercession for God's rarest blessing on those good men who have obeyed the divine nature in them. So long as a memory of the fearful massacre at Lawrence lasts, so long will we remember with all the gratitude of our nature every helping hand that has been and shall be stretched forth to our succor in this our direst need.

Messrs. Kendall and Stevens do not propose to surrender their charge here. They will see all of the company, if not to the thresholds of their friendly homes they are seeking, still so nearly so that they will be in hailing distance of those who are to shelter them.

The incidents of the balance of the journey, I will take care shall be written to you.
I am, very truly,

H. E. Lowman.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 3, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Summary: Union Theatre—Uncle Tom's Cabin, or Life Among the Lowly.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

From the Fifth Kansas.
[From our Special Correspondent.]

Headquarters Cav. Brig. Ark., Exp'd.}
Clarendon, August 19th, 1863.}

Ed. Times:--On the morning of the 15th we arrived 4 a. m., we left camp at Helena, and arrived at this place on the forenoon of the 17th, a distance of fifty-five miles, just half way between Helena and Little Rock. Nothing of importance took place on the route. On arrival here we found General Davidson crossing his Cavalry over White river—the rear guard of his Division crossed the river late last night. On the 15th, the gunboat Cricket No. 6, moved up the river, and arrived in sight of Jacksonport on the 16th, when she discovered a pontoon bridge across the river and troops crossing, which proved to be Marmaduke's division. She immediately opened on them with her guns, and with good effect, as the loss of the rebels proved to be eighty-five killed and one hundred and thirty wounded (as I am informed) besides destroying the pontoon bridge. She run the rebels from both sides of the river and burned the beautiful town of Jacksonport. She returned here on the 18th, and leaves here for Helena with the mail.

The 1st Division of Infantry is crossing the river this morning.

A deserter arrived here yesterday from Gen. Kirby Smith's army, which is at Little Rock. He reports that the Gen. made them a speech on the 16th advising them and begging of them to stand by him and defend the city until the last. He also reports them as fortifying twelve miles this side of the rock.

It is uncertain when our Brigade will cross the river, it is thought by some that it will be left at this place to protect the ferry and keep Gen. Steel's line of communication between him and Helena open, with Col. Powell Clayton in command.

V.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Union theatre—Les Miserables; ending with an imposing tableaux.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 4, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Lane tried to raise a mob to destroy the Times on Wednesday night. Beautiful business for a United States Senator! We can inform Lane that destroying a loyal paper will prove a very different business from destroying a disloyal one. Let him and his minions make that issue before the people of this State if they choose.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 5, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Stevenson, Ala., which General Rosecrans holds as the base of operations against
Chattanooga, was founded by Col. V. K. Stevenson, President of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, who laid out this depot in 1852. Five miles distant is Coon Island, the site of Coontown, an ancient Cherokee rendezvous. Stevenson is located at the base of a spur of Cumberland Mountains, two and a half miles from Tennessee river, and contains three hundred of a population. The surrounding country is a clay soil, rather broken; climate tolerably healthy, and the principal agricultural products are cotton, some grain, horses, cattle, mules, and smaller stock. There is one steam circular saw and grist mill, four dry goods houses, one drug store, and two hotels. Stevenson is the intersecting point of the Memphis and Chattanooga, and the Nashville and Chattanooga railroads. Among the natural curiosities in the vicinity is "Nickajack Cave," at which a bloody encounter is said to have occurred between the whites and Cherokees. It has been explored for several miles, and abounds in matters interesting to visitors.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 5, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Our German fellow-citizens propose to give a grand vocal and instrumental concert and ball, on Sunday evening, at the Leavenworth Museum (Stahl's Garden,) for the benefit of the Lawrence sufferers. The admission is fixed at 25 cents.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 5, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Summary: Union Theatre—"Les Miserables."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 1
Kansas Indians—Lands Purchased for Their Colonization.

Commissioner Dole has made a treaty with the Osage Indians by which the government purchases thirty by fifty miles off of the east end of their reservation, adjoining the Cherokee neutral lands. This tract is to be devoted exclusively to colonizing Kansas Indians, according to the act of Congress. The Government agrees to sell "in trust" to settlers, a tract twenty miles wide off of the north side of their reservation.

Of the Creeks the Government purchases a wedge shaped strip, adjoining the State [of] Kansas, forty miles in length along the north line, and embracing the bulk of their reservation north of the Arkansas river. This tract is also to be devoted to the colonization of Kansas Indians.

The commissioner is negotiating with the Sac and Fox Indians for their removal with a fair prospect of success.

After returning to this point, and before going to Washington, the Commissioner will visit the Kickapoo Indians and investigate the facts in relation to the treaty recently negotiated with that tribe for their lands.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre. Fanchon
A company of twenty gentlemen, of ample means, proposes to construct a magnificent public Park on the eastern portion of Pilot Knob, extending west to the cemetery of "Mount Aurerie." To this they propose to add one hundred and fifty acres, lying mostly on the same summit level, and extending to near Colonel Johnson's, or the western line of section three. Around the entire park and cemetery they propose, first, to lay out and construct a broad and smooth carriage avenue for a public drive and promenade. This avenue will be protected on the outer edge or perpendicular brow of the summit, by a solid wall of stone; and on the other, bounded by the park and cemetery fence, adorned by a living hedge of Osage orange, evergreens and flowering shrubs.

This avenue will measure over four miles in length, and at every step will afford the most grand and lovely view of the Fort, the city, the river, the valley of the Missouri, and the hills and vales of the surrounding country.

The park will be laid out and ornamented in the most skillful and elegant style, and the cemetery will be laid off into alleys and the carriage avenues, surpassed only by the broad public avenue that surrounds it. It will also be ornamented, at an early day, with a massive stone gateway and a residence for the superintendent. But the first expenditure of the company will be in the construction and improvement of two or three graded and macadamised roads to the park and cemetery. The present road to the cemetery is up Ohio avenue west, till it reaches the hill-side, and then it turns south, and by a winding route enters the sacred grounds. By a little more grading and macadamising, this will be made a fine road with an easy grade. The Lecompton, or State road, already a well graded thoroughfare, save where it leaves Shawnee street, enters the cemetery grounds on the north-west, and will be identical with the broad public avenue from that point to the west line of the same. But the main avenue to the park and cemetery will be formed by opening Kansas avenue due west from the Floral Garden to near Putnam's Garden, on the west line of section two; thence, winding south a few rods, the park and cemetery are reached by a grade lighter than that of Fifth street or Broadway in South Leavenworth. At the point on Kansas avenue where the road turns south to the summit, there are fine living springs breaking out of the ground that will always furnish abundant water for animals and all who visit the park and cemetery. When this avenue is opened and paved, (for it hardly needs any grading,) it will afford the most splendid drive from the city to the park that can be found on the continent.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 6, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

There were ten cases before the Mayor yesterday. One Wm. Gregory was fined $100 for saying that Leavenworth should be served as Lawrence. In default of payment, he was sent up to the shovel brigade. Served him right. "The way of the transgressor is hard."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 6, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

We were much surprised when visiting the Fort two or three days since, at the amount of building and other improvements progressing there. These improvements have become absolutely necessary in consequence of the vast amount of business transacted in the Quartermaster's Department.
Grapes have made their appearance in market. Invest a quarter for a couple of bunches. It's cheap enough.

Our farmers can't complain when cows sell for thirty-six dollars at auction. We saw one that brought that amount yesterday.

Treaty With the Sac and Fox Indians.

Commissioner Dole has purchased for the Government the entire Sac and Fox Reservation, embracing a tract of magnificent country twenty by thirty-four miles in extent. These Indians are to remove to the Osage or Creek purchase, as they may elect, and are to have a tract ten by fifteen miles in extent.

The removal is to take place as soon as the Senate ratifies the purchase, and the peace of the country in that region will permit.

Summary: Union Theatre. Fanchon.

Kit Carson has had a fight with the Navjoes [sic], near Fort Canby, defeating them, killing thirteen and capturing over twenty women and children, without suffering any loss himself.


Target shooting will be one of the features of the State Fair. Ample preparations have been made for this manly exercise.

Interesting from St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 6, '63.

Mr. Editor:--A trip from Leavenworth to St. Louis is not now a journey of any note. In '55 and '56 when the trip had to be made by boat, a free State man could, during the three or four days it took to make it, be forced into incidents and experiences sufficient to make it a matter of lively interest. Such were the dangers of travel on the river that many preferred journeying to and from Kansas through northern Missouri and Iowa. All this is now changed. Our people can now without disguise and danger traverse the river and railroad, while the persons who then desolated Kansas and made travel insecure, or many of them have sought the thicket and the brush to hide from the eye of the Federal soldier and for a time avert the punishment their
traitorous acts so richly merit.

"The mills of Gad grind slowly,
But they grind exceeding sure."

The cars were much crowded. Families whose property had been destroyed by Quantrill's murderous raid on Lawrence, and families from the border counties of Missouri, who in obedience to Gen. Ewing's Order No. 11, had been compelled to abandon their homes and crops, were traveling eastward to find temporary homes among friends, far removed from scenes so cruel and murderous, and general orders so desolating in their effect.

The heart-broken sufferers by the Lawrence massacre expressed their gratitude for the kindness shown them by the Leavenworth agents of the railroad. The Platte County, Hannibal & St. Joseph and North Missouri railroad at their request passed all such persons free. A letter of endorsement from these agents secured to its possessor every kindness and attention.

A Lawrence man, or woman, was an object of especial attention. The deepest interest pervades the community in regard to the horrid massacre. Every one wishes to hear the particulars from an eye witness. "Were you there? How did you escape?" are questions you are continually compelled to answer. No one seems to understand it, with all its horrors. That it was a horrid massacre, unparalleled for its fiendish cruelty, all know, but the particulars they know very little about. It would be well for the citizens of Lawrence to cause a true and faithful account of the raid to be published, so as to correct the exaggerations now afloat in the community in regard to the matter.

Wherever we have been, we have found a spirit of determination existing, demanding that Lawrence shall be rebuilt. This spirit its own citizens possess. We met on the rail-road hurrying from the east, where they were during the raid, Lawrence merchants whose stores and homes had been pillaged and burned—going back to commence life anew, determined "ever to give up the ship."

Here in St. Louis there is great sympathy appointed a committee to raise subscriptions, and they have already raised about $10,000. Mr. E. W. Fox, of the firm of Pratt & Fox, has taken the lead in the matter. Mr. Edgar of the Exchange Bank of St. Louis, a most excellent man, has also taken a lively interest. Their zeal in behalf of the suffering, and their desire to promote their welfare have caused them to be unceasing in their efforts to accomplish this end. Lawrence will owe to them as well as to the generous people of Leavenworth and other places, a debt of gratitude.

St. Louis has during the war suffered greatly. The demands upon her charity have been excessive and unceasing, she has contributed $100,000 to support the families of her soldiers, her generous people have contributed largely to support the families of the loyal refugees from her own State and Arkansas, and in addition to these, she nobly contributes thousands for the relief of Lawrence. A larger sum would have been raised for us had not some of its people believed that urgent demands would be made upon them for charities to be given for the relief of refugees whom they feared would be driven from the western border of their own State, ruined and penniless in fulfillment of the resolution of Lane to devastate the Border.

The committee here having in charge the Relief Fund, will recommend that it be deposited with the Mayor of Lawrence, to be loaned by him, under instructions of the City Council, to the sufferers at a small rate of interest per annum, and for a period of ten or twelve years, the interest to be paid semi-annually, and to be used for the widows and the orphans. The principal when paid, to be used for the establishment and endowment of an Orphans' Free College. This idea, we believe, was initiated in Leavenworth, and some of its citizens have
communicated with the St. Louis people upon it. There is a determination that Lawrence shall be rebuilt; and the people of St. Louis, like our generous friends of Leavenworth, will pour out their charities lavishly to promote it.

We saw a young Lawrence merchant here whose property was destroyed. Wherever he went, those from whom he formerly purchased took him by the hand and offered him every aid that kindness and liberality could dictate.

Let our people keep up their "pluck." Loyal merchants everywhere will stand by them, and do their part towards rebuilding the historic city.

The offer of General Pomeroy to aid in rebuilding the hotel has had a wide circulation. We have often had the remark made to us: "Your hotel is to be immediately rebuilt. We are glad of it. General Pomeroy was munificent in his offer to rebuild it," &c. We saw a gentleman from Washington, who congratulated us that the hotel was so soon to be commenced, he having heard that General Pomeroy was to rebuild it. Were it not for this belief, we feel convinced that much could be raised towards its construction. As it now stands, the report having gone abroad that General Pomeroy will do so, it serves to prevent anything being done in its behalf. From this, the General will see that it is due to himself and the people of Lawrence that he take immediate steps to make good his proposition, as suspicions may arise that he intended to make promises which it was not his desire to fulfill.

Traveler.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre. "Kathleen Mavourneen"; "Stratagem of the Actress"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre. "Kathleen Mavourneen"; "Bonnie Fish Wife"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Captain A. Ellis' company of Miami county boys paraded the streets yesterday on horseback. They are a splendid set of men, and will do efficient service wherever they go. They number sixty-one men, and are going into the Fifteenth regiment. The following interesting ceremonies occurred at Paola on the 8th, just before the company left for this city:

Thirteen ladies formed in procession and at the head of the company marched around the public square. The ladies had with them a beautiful flag, a sabre [sic] and a miniature gallows. The company was halted, when Miss Levisa Huffman rode forward and presented the flag to Captain Ellis, with the following remarks:

"In the name of the thirteen States, we present you this flag, the emblem of our nation's glory."

Captain Ellis replied:

"Ladies, we are proud to receive this at your hands to-day; and trusting in the eternal principals of justice and right, we intend to bear it aloft unstained and unsullied until it floats in triumph over this entire nation."

Miss Lurens P. Ellis presented the sabre [sic] and said:

"I present to you this sabre [sic], the emblem of our nation's strength; take it and use it until the last rebel has either returned to his allegiance or been sent over Jordan."

T. J. Hurd replied as follows:

"Ladies, in the name of the company, I accept this token, as a memorial of our nation's
strength and power. May our hearts and nerves, like this steel, be ever ready to meet the foe who dares, in battle array, to trample upon that dearest boon ever granted to man—the boon of liberty. May the one who falters in his duty to his country in this, her hour of extreme peril, never meet the approving glance of the fair of our land. And may he who in future wields this blade, ere he permits it to be dishonored, "be in death laid low, leaving no blot on his name."

Miss Nancy Maphett presented the gallows, saying "In the absence of shot and sabre, use that."

Elias Stoker responded as follows:

"Ladies, in receiving this instrument of punishment, we pledge ourselves to be ever ready to use it upon such miscreants and their aiders and abettors, as made the late raid upon Lawrence. May we ever find an oak limb ready and strong, to act as a fulcrum, and with stout hearts and hands we will send them up as went Alexander the Great when ballanced [sic] by a garment that Dorcas had made."

The company sang the splendid national song, "The Battle Cry of Freedom."

Miss Laura Doud made the farewell address, as follows:

"Soldiers, until the nation's last enemy is conquered and you return in peace, in god's name we bid you farewell."

The ladies engaged in this patriotic affair are named Miss Lurena P. Ellis, Samantha M. Ellis, Catharine Deck, Levisa Huffman, Marietta Downing, Ellen Merritt, Sarah Carr, Amanda Shipley, Sarah Donahoe, Nancy Maphett, Laura Doud, Mary Thorp, Sophia Requa, Jane Stewart, Marcell M. Tracy, Lizzie McDowell.

The company, in parading our streets yesterday, carried the gallows with them, with the inscription: "Protection Papers for Rebels." Mr. Maphett carried it. He was the first man enlisted in the Fifteenth regiment.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

From Fort Smith.

We have just been show[n] a letter dated Fort Smith, September 2d, to a gentleman in this city, from an officer in Blunt's army, in which he says:

"I have just got in here. He had a fight of three hours yesterday. Capt. Lines killed and his company cut to pieces. I am all worn out. We went down nearly to Texas and then back again to this place."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 13, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Charley Fisher, through whom we have obtained some notoriety in the Anti-Slavery world, has, after a most extraordinary and perilous career during the last four years, returned to Leavenworth.—Charley says this was the scene of his triumph, and here he proposes to make his abiding place during the remainder of his days.

Charlie's life in Dixie, since his capture in Nebraska, has been checkered with adventures, and scenes of the most thrilling and painful character. To detail them would fill a book. Charley thinks of publishing, for the benefit and information of his race, and the humane of whatever color, a book of the incidents of his life for the last four years. He has entered into business here, having purchased Jack Scott's barber shop, on Shawnee street. We are glad to learn this, and hope he may succeed in building up a large and profitable business. None deserve the patronage
of the public more than he. His sufferings have been great. He is once more, and forever free. Hail! Charley, hail!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 13, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre—"Flower Girl;" "A Day in Paris"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 15, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"Flower Girl;" "Strategem of an Actress"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 16, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"Captain Charlotte;" "Strategem of an Actress;" "The Raw Recruits"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Memphis, Sept. 11.

Refugees lately arrived within our lines bring exciting reports of the terrible condition of affairs in the Southwest.

One man, who left Mobile on the 5th, states there was a terrible riot of soldiers' wives in Mobile on the 4th. About six hundred women and children collected at Spring Hill, armed with clubs and hatchets, and marched through the principal streets, carrying banners inscribed, "Bread or Blood," "Bread or Peace," and other like inscriptions. Being soldiers' wives, the proceedings were winked at by the soldiers, who made but a feeble resistance. Several stores were broken open. One merchant, a Jew, struck one of the women. Some policemen present arrested the Jew and beat him severely.

Many citizens left town, among them my informant, who says the riot was increasing when he left.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

According to the records of the Hospital, it was established December 14th, 1861, under the charge of Surgeon H. Buckmaster, of this State, and now Medical Director of the District of the Frontier, and has since been under charge of the following Surgeons, viz: George W. Hogeboom, J. L. Weaver, John E. summers, George Rex, and George E. Budington; and is at present under charge of Samuel F. Few, Acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A.

Number of wounded admitted, 285; number of sick admitted, 1,664; total admitted, 1,949; sent to duty, 1,329; discharged, 374; deserted, 20; died, 32; transferred to General Hospital, 8; sent to pest house, 11; sent to Mississippi river, Marine Brigade, 47; to Invalid Corps, 47; to insane hospital, 2, remaining in hospital, 80. Beside the number of sick remaining, there are nine attendants, including steward, ward master, cooks, &c.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Soldiers aid "attention." There will be a special business meeting of the society this afternoon; on which, every member is earnestly requested to be present." Per order of Pres't.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Mr. Soussman, of the Zeitung, will commence issuing a daily edition of his paper first of
next week. We hope our business men will patronize it liberally. A good German daily ought to be well sustained in this city. We wish Mr. Soussman success in his new enterprise.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Wood is selling in our streets for the snug little sum of $6.00 per cord. With wood at this price, the poor of our city will have to study economy to make both ends meet during the coming winter. It seems to us, in view of all the timber that lines the banks of the Missouri, and the facilities for cheap transportation which we enjoy, that wood should be furnished at a cheaper rate than the above.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre—"The French Spy, or, The Fall of Algiers;" "Family Jars"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 20, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
It is said that 20,000 girls in New York earn a livelihood by making hoopskirts. Who says abolish crinoline?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 20, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"The French Spy, or, The Fall of Algiers;" "The Inquisitive Contraband"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 23, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Summary: Union Theatre—"Wept of the Wish-ton-wish, or The Last of the Narragansetts;" "Captain Charlotte"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"The Invisible Prince, or, The Island of Tranquil Delights;" "Kathleen Mavourneen"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"The Invisible Prince, or, The Island of Tranquil Delights;" "The Love Chase"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 26, 1863, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"Maid with the Milking Pail;" "The Invisible Prince, or, The Island of Tranquil Delights;" "Ireland as it is."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"Fanchon;" "Persecuted Dutchman"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 27, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
The stands for the sale of beer eatables &c., during the county fair, have been let. The sum realized by the sale of the permits was $500. A large sum, but the lucky bidder will easily realize it from their sales.
From the Georgia Battle.

By the kindness of Mr. Livins Hazen, of this city, we are permitted to publish the following letter from his son, who is in the Pioneer Brigade, of the Army of the Cumberland:

Bridgeport, Ala., Sept. 23.

Excuse me for writing in haste. The bloodiest battle that has been fought is going on now. Our division (Palmer's) is badly cut up. My brigade suffered terribly. The wounded are coming in by hundreds. My regiment is almost used up, and most of the officers killed. Some of our boys are coming in to-night, all wounded. We took up our pontoons yesterday, and are throwing up rifle pits and planting batteries to protect Bridgeport, the terminus of the railroad. We will have it here—we are ready. We work night and day. Rosey is fighting the whole Southern Confederacy. The Virginians that we took prisoners say the men here fight different from the Army of the Potomac. All think yet Rosey will win if reinforcements get up in time. He is holding his own. A great many of my comrades have been killed and wounded. Colonel Nie Anderson, of the Sixth Ohio, was here last night on his way home. He is badly wounded in the shoulder. One of the Sixth Kentucky Lieutenants is now in my Captain's ten, badly wounded. He says that all the regiments are badly cut to pieces. We are cutting the trees down all along this island, in order to use our artillery.

From Little Rock, Ark.

Our special correspondent "V" sends us a brief letter from Little Rock, Ark., under date of September 13th:

Ed. Times:--At last I can send you the glorious news of the capture of the rebel capitol of Arkansas. Gen. Steele did the work most completely, routing "old pap" Price to such an extent that his "worn legions" will not be apt to concentrate soon again. Our cavalry followed the "retiring" rebs for twenty-five miles. It is impossible at this time for me to give details as to losses on either side, this being the first day I have been out of bed for two weeks. The rebels have fallen back on Canton, about forty miles from here. The capture of the city took place on the 10th.

The amusements for next week commence on Monday evening at Turner's Hall. The purpose for which the festival is to be held is a most praiseworthy one, and needs no comment from us to ensure a large attendance. With a most commendable zeal, a few ladies last winter collected a considerable sum of money, through the means of a Fair held in Mr. Duffy's
buildings, towards paying the expense of a hospital. Our citizens are much gratified to see a very handsome brick house looming up, quite an ornament to the city. We must say, from personal observation, that this was our greatest want, as many of our sick people are necessarily neglected in consequence of no suitable place being provided for them. There are many amongst us who speak of the kind and gentle care of the Sisters of Charity from experience, and heartily endorse the efforts of our ladies to provide the necessary materials for furnishing the house when ready for the reception of patients, which will be early this winter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 3
A Missouri exchange publishes the following:

Patriotism Amidst Desolation.—A gentleman relates that whilst passing through Andrew county, a few days ago, he heard a voice that sounded like a bugle merily [sic] singing,

"Rally round the flag, boys,
We'll rally once again"—

On turning the corner of a road, he discovering [sic] a woman weeping with a child in her arms. Near by was a boy who was loading on a wagon, that had a pair of cows hitched to it, the last remnants of furniture that had been snatched from the flames of a handsome dwelling house the night before.

The boy kept singing,

"We're marching to the field boys,
"We're marching to the fight,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom."

On arriving at the place, the gentleman inquired, "How did this accident happen?" The boy replied:

"Accident? h---l! Some men come from Kansas last night and burned dad's house. They said he was a rebel, and it is a d----d lie. He has been for the Union all the time," and again the boy sang,

"The Union forever! 'row, boys, 'row!
"Don't you really know what they burnt the house for?"
"Burnt to restore the Union, I reckon, or because our folks owned a negro once. Dad is in molitia [sic], and that is what he gets for it."
"Have you no oxen to hitch to your wagon?"
"Stole 'em last night."
"What has become of your horses?"
"Ask Jim Lane; I reckon him or some of his strikers have got 'em posted before this in Kansas."

"But," said the stranger, "they have to get passes to take stock over the river."
"Mr., you are not up to the way they do things in these parts. All these Kansas fellers want is a skiff and a rope. But, perhaps, you may be one of them chaps looking around for a chance."

To hear how the little fellow would answer, our friend said:

"Yes, my son, I am really from Kansas, but I am not looking for plunder. If you have lost your stock why don't you go over the river and hunt it up?"

"No use," said the boy, "old Jake down there, lost his horses, and went over there after 'em, and they put him in jail, 'cause, they said he was hunting niggers. They tell me you fellers have stole two regiments of niggers, and the way the horses have left these parts, I expect you
Our friend passed on, and the boy commenced again singing,
"Down with the traitors,
And up with the stars!
For we will rally round the flag, boys,
We'll rally once again."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
The ladies of the Christian Church are preparing, upon a grand scale, to entertain the hundreds of strangers who will be in the city during the week of the "State Fair," as well as our own people. It is probable that the Fair will occupy general attention during the day-time, but the evenings would perhaps be dull, if it were not for the fact that this festival has been gotten up to entertain the people. It will be held in the large and beautiful audience room of the church on Sixth street, and will be brilliantly illuminated with gas and decorated in the most beautiful manner. The proceeds are to be appropriated to paying a small debt that remains against the church building, and, if possible, painting and seating the same. From the known energy, ability and taste of the ladies having the matter in hand, we have no doubt it will be a grand success.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 3, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
The patriotic women of the Northwest have determined to hold a Fair at Chicago during the last week of this month, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the fund for the relief of sick and wounded soldiers. Why not inaugurate a corresponding movement on the part of the patriotic women of Kansas, during the State Fair?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 3, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Refugees from Missouri are still coming into this city.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 3, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Six good waiter girls wanted immediately at the Mansion House. Steady employment and good wages given.

J. Landes, Prop'r.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Frozen Watermelon.—The Washington Star states that frozen watermelon is now all the rage among the epicures of the Federal capital, and thus describes how the thing is got up:
"The melon (select a first class one in the start, of course,) subjected to the freezing process, should be buried in pounded ice, perhaps twelve hours previous to use, and packed carefully away in the coolest place attainable. When again brought to light, the melon shows an even coating of frost, like dew, upon the surface, and upon being cut, (lengthwise, by all means,) a smart, crisp detonation precedes the knife in its progress, when the fruit is in perfect condition. Then carve and eat ad libitum.
One hundred negroes were recruited in Saline County, Mo., last week, for the U. S. service.

State Agricultural Society—First Annual Fair.

The first annual fair of the State Agricultural Society of Kansas commences on Tuesday next, and last night it seemed as if the clouds would clear away, affording guarantee of pleasant days for the exhibition of the products of Kansas industry. We have feared the equinoctial and its drizzle, and a sparse attendance at the grounds, but the sun smiles last night incited a hope that fair weather would attend this first effort of the Agricultural Society of our young State, and enable people from Bourbon and Saline, from Brown and other remote counties, to attend with stock, grain, fruit, agricultural and mechanical implements to show that we are not so far behind our sister States in manufacturing and producing those things so essential to human life and human progress.

The grounds are laid out and prepared in an attractive and convenient style, provided with abundant stalls for horses and cattle, many of which are covered securely, and have ample feed troughs, the buildings being neatly erected, white-washed, and presenting a fine appearance. The stock will be placed on the North and West sides of the grounds, and watered from two springs near by.

Floral Hall will be one of the most interesting features of the Fair, as presided over by the ladies, who will, of course, attract the largest concourse. An octagon structure near by will be used to exhibit pianos, melodeons, sewing machines, &c., and it will be thronged.

The large building for exhibition of domestic manufactures (not including babies, however,) will be under the superintendence of the ladies, and if we attempt to get in these it will be late in the evening, after the old codgers have gone home.

The ring for equestrian displays is a circle one-fourth of a mile round, securely fenced and graded, and the ladies, it is said, have been already testing the track, in order to be in readiness for the contest. "Them" races will be watched closely, and from the names of several we have heard as probable contestants, we are prepared to "go a green back" on the result. It will be a dashing affair—mettled horses, gayly [sic] prancing, beautiful ladies in gay habits and jaunty hats, with waving plumes, and thousands of lookers on, will form a scene we would not miss for a premium.

To the Superintendent, Jas. L. McDowell, the society is greatly indebted for the perfection to which the arrangements for the Fair have been brought. The bridges are strong and complete on the roads leading from the city, the grounds have fenced very securely and all things arranged to give eclat to the first Fair of the Society. A large pole has been erected, from the summit of which will float the "starry banner" of the nation and ever loyal Kansas.

The usual outside attractions, we presume, will be found on the ground. Side shows of all descriptions, either inside or outside; swings, whirligigs, gingerbread and "ice cool lemonade, only five cents a glass." There will be such a gathering of the people as has never been seen
before in Kansas, and Missouri will be well represented in people, stock and products. A large number of entries have been made, and articles will begin to arrive at the grounds on Monday. The display will be extremely creditable to the State and the arrangements give abundant evidence of the enterprise and energy of the officers of the Society.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 4, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Le Follet, the French Journal of Fashion, says mohair, foulard and alapaca [sic] are the materials most in request for Fall wear. The new "turtle dove" collar [sic?] is not likely to be long in favor, as decided hues are affected. Red is much worn, and will be quite in favor. Dresses, petticoats and cloaks are all of the same material, and trimmed in the same manner. Plaid dresses are fashionably worn, and will become more general in the autumn. Plaid sashes of ribbon or silk are much in favor for white or self colored dresses. Shawls are now worn by the Parisian ladies, fastened to the throat by a brooch, and not hanging loosely on the shoulders as formerly. There seems no danger of bonnets resuming their high and pointed form; they are still narrow on the sides, but flatter on the top than formerly, and no not [sic?] come so far on the head. It is impossible to describe the endless variety of hats now worn; the most elegant and aristocratic have a rather broad brim, and a bunch of feathers placed high in the front. Caps are mostly made of black and white lace, with a loose crown, and generally have a Maria [sic] Stuart point in front. Fancy aprons are likely to become very fashionable for home wear; they will be quite small, and gathered and plaited into a very narrow compass at the waist.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 6, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The Leavenworth Turnverien will celebrate its sixth anniversary on Wednesday evening, by a grand ball and festival, at their hall on Delaware street, corner of Sixth. The Turnverien are in a flourishing condition, and will give an exhibition on the grounds during the Fair, probably on the day of their festival.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

State Agricultural Fair.
First Annual Fair.

. . . At the left of the gates, as you enter—of course buying a ticket at the office outside, if you are not a life member or the holder of a season card—are located the swings, bars and other gymnastic arrangements of the Leavenworth turnverien; while further on, in a convenient locality, Fogel has established his booth wherefrom to dispense refreshments to the thirsty crowd. He has a shooting gallery attached, where those desirous may exercise their skill in "hitting the bull's eye" with a feathered cane propelled by atmospheric pressure from a patent air rifle. . . .

The juveniles will be delighted with the revolving swing, or, as we called it in our younger days, the "flying horse," upon which, for a representative ten cents, they can view the earth in revolution. . . .

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"The Willow Copse;" "Mr. & Mrs. Peter White"
"Over the left," the cant phrase implying falsehood, has been abandoned for the emphatic and significant expression of "Over the wires."

Summary: Union Theatre—"The Willow Copse;" "Family Jars"

Summary: Union Theatre—"Richelieu, or, The Conspiracy;" "Rosin Joe"

[Special to the Times.]

Fort Scott, Oct. 7, 1863.

Ed. Times:--Lieut. Tappan, a special messenger, arrived here this morning, at 2 o'clock, bringing the startling news that General Blunt with his body guard, consisting of two companies, had been attacked by Coffey's guerrillas, said to be one thousand strong, at Mud creek near Baxter springs, about seventy miles below Fort Scott. The entire guard was captured, together with Lieut. Pond's company stationed at Baxter Springs, including the General's band. Gen. Blunt escaped with eight or ten men, and at last advices was moving from the scene of action as fast as his horse could bear him.

Reinforcements, consisting of two companies of cavalry and infantry in wagons, and one piece of artillery, left here to-day for the scene of strife.

Capt. Taft, of Blunt's staff, is known to be killed, seven or eight bullets having entered his body.

G.

Summary: Union Theatre—"Chimney Corner;" "Old Guard"


State Agricultural Society.
First Annual Fair.
Fourth Day—Friday.

. . . Somewhat later than the time announced the crowd began to gather around the ring to witness the Ladies' Equestrian Exhibition, one of the most interesting and attractive features of the week. Nine entries were made, as follows, for the premiums, offered three in number, the
first being a splendid saddle, manufactured by Owen Duffy, and valued at about $100. The second premium was also a saddle, though of less value; while the third was a beautiful riding whip.

The riding was superb by each and all of the ladies entering, and the committee no doubt hesitated in awarding the prizes; but it would seem they might have done so with a greater appearance of fairness than was exhibited in the bestowal of at least the second prize. While we do not question the justness of the first award, we but echo the universal sentiment in saying that the second prize should have been given to another party. Either of three ladies, the Misses Sinclair, Mills or Martin, were entitled to it in preference to the recipient. This is the verdict of seven-eights of those who witnessed the exhibition, and to sustain it the friends of the ladies named have made up outside prizes of at least as great value as those awarded by the society. It seems to have been a plain case of favoritism, and we hope never to witness such another. It doesn't look well.

Miss Tanner, the recipient of the first prize, is one of the most graceful and daring riders we have ever seen, sitting her horse with the ease of the "rosiest Amazon," and putting him through the paces in a manner which would be very creditable to Tournaire or other queens of La Cirque. She wore a black and neatly fitting habit, with a hat of the same color finely set off by a dashing white plume which waved above the dust like the historical feathers of Henry of Navarre. Often did the admiration of the spectators find vent in loud and hearty cheers as the gallant bay and his fair rider passed around the ring. Mrs. Crowell, of Atchison, wore a drab habit, with a straw hat and a white plume. She rode a splendid white horse, and at times appeared to excellent advantage, but we are not prepared to agree with the judges in awarding the premium for either elegance or style.

Miss Jennie Mills, the little fairy of the circle, though apparently somewhat timid, certainly managed her horse with the ease and skill of a practiced equestrienne, and exhibited, we think, a better knowledge of "horsewomanship" than any on the ground. Her extreme youth alone prevented the exhibition of qualities of elegant driving, which would entitle her to the first prize in any equestrian arena; and that this is the opinion of good judges is abundantly verified by the fact that Miss Mills is to be the recipient of one of the outside prizes awarded by the unanimous verdict of the spectators. She rode a large dark sorrel horse, upon which her black habit appeared to excellent advantage. Miss Mills also wore a straw hat with a white plume. Miss Bettie Martin, from the Sac and Fox Agency, was, to our mind, one of the most graceful riders on the ground; exhibiting a knowledge of equestrianism which our ladies would do well to cultivate. All admired her dashing style, and opinions were at variance as between this lady and the recipient of the first prize. Miss Martin wore a splendid blue habit with a black hat and plume, and rode a large sorrel horse.

Mrs. Jennison rode a magnificent pony, "Spot Beauty" we call her—the same to which the premium was awarded on Wednesday, for best saddle mare. She was one of the most dashing riders on the ground, and held the reins in a manner that exhibited her perfect knowledge of the art. Dark riding habit with plain hat and veil, no plume.

Miss Maggie Sinclair seemed to charm all lookers on by the fearlessly graceful style of her riding, and if there had been three first premiums to award, she must have received one of them. It seemed to be the general opinion that, as it was, Miss Sinclair should have received the second premium; and in dissent to the views of the judges, a purse was at once started to purchase outside prizes.

The other entries, we believe, were Mrs. Grant, Miss Maynard, and Miss Cook, all of
whom rode so elegantly that we hesitate in awarding superiority to any. The exhibition was one that pleased everybody, and the fair riders were anxiously watched, whether maneuvering their horses in front of the stand or showing their points and speed in the ring.

The judges were Kellam, Irwin, Osborn, Moonlight, Ingalls, Latin, and Chadwick.

At the conclusion of the exhibition addresses were delivered in front of the Secretary's office, by Judge Lowe, of Linn county, and Judge Thacher of Douglas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 10, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The gentlemen engaged in getting up the subscriptions for prizes to be given to Miss Mills, Miss Sinclair, Miss Martin and Miss Cook, for their splendid equestrianism, as displayed yesterday at the Fair, have raised the sum of four hundred dollars, which is in the hands of Capt. J. C. Irwin, and will be awarded at an early day.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

James R. O'Neill.

Among those butchered by Quantrill in his recent attack on General Blunt was our friend, James R. O'Neill. Following the Army of the Frontier as artist and correspondent, he was captured with the band and brutally murdered. Kansas and freedom have lost a true and well beloved friend.

Who can forget the genial face, the manly and robust form, the sparkling wit, the unvarying amiability, or the bold purity of heart and life of our lost and lamented brother.

Conspicuous among those who in the very beginning of the rebellion flung their loyalty against the sympathizing and cowardly friends of the Southern cause in Kansas; earliest among those who organized unconditional warfare against the enemies of the Government; an abolitionist, a humanitarian—James R. O'Neil won the admiring respect of every loyal man he met. Artist, actor, musician—the versatility of his acquirements enabled him to shine in every occupation of his life.

Dead! Though living ever under the shadow of the imperial wing of the Good Angel, he did not fear to die; nor will his good example cease to live. Unshriven by earthly priest, but shrived, forgiven and accepted by virtue of great and unceasing goodness of heart and an invincible conscience, we shall not forget dear James O'Neill.

G. H. H.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 11, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Miss Virginia Mills:—Believing, in our judgment, as was also the opinion of a majority of the spectators at the test of horsemanship, that you are the most graceful and finished rider, the award of the committee to the contrary notwithstanding, we would present you a goblet as a slight testimonial of our appreciation of you as a female equestrian of the first water.

Truly, your friends,

L. G. Terry,
E. H. Gruber,
A. S. Addis,
Ben Akers,
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 11, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
The following handsome and deserved testimonial to Miss Sinclair will be appreciated by the thousands who witnessed her superb equestrianship on Friday:
Miss Maggie Sinclair: the following named gentlemen, admiring your perfect grace and management [at] the equestrian exhibition to-day, beg leave, respectively, to tender you the enclosed one hundred dollars or to purchase a premium, which we think should have been awarded you on the ground. We are truly your friends.
Fox Diefendorf, James W. Brown,
Wm. Tholen, Dr. Demming,
Lafayette Mills, Geo. Kengsley,
T. S. Town, J. C. Hemingray,
T. P. Fenlon, H. G. Loring,
H. E. Gruber, Joe Irvin,
J. L. McDowell, J. L. Pendery,
B. F. Akers, Chas. Adams,
Jas. Legate, M. Saulsbury,

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 11, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
The friends of the ladies competing for prizes at the Equestrian Exhibition of Friday have contributed about $600, through the exertions of Mr. J. C. Irwin, and Doctor Demming of the Fifteenth, for the purpose of procuring additional premiums to be awarded to those not receiving any from the Society. Mr. Irwin has the funds in his possession, and the awards have been made as follows: Miss Mills, $170; Miss Sinclair, $170; Miss Martin, $75; Mrs. Jennison, $100; Miss Manard, $75, and Miss Cook, $75. These premiums will be given in money or in any articles for which the ladies named may signify a preference, to the amounts mentioned. Our citizens have been very liberal in the matter, and Messrs. Irwin and Demming have zealously exerted themselves to secure this result.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 11, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
The following proceedings transpired in the Mayor's Court yesterday: . . .
Eliza Robinson, fast riding, fined $10 and costs.
Mollie McCoy, fast riding, fined $10 and costs. . .
Wm. Cranston, coming in contact with a colored individual, fined $10 and costs. . .

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 1
It is beginning to be a serious question whether Morris Island is going to hold our troops much longer. The tides are washing away the bluffs at the south end at the rate of from ten to twenty feet a day. Fifty yards of beach have disappeared in the sea since the middle of August. It is probable, however, that Charleston will "cave in" before long and give our brave fellows more comfortable quarters.
The Fashions—Imperial War Against Tight-Fitting Corsets in France.—The unusual heat of this month has, along with the efforts of the Countess de Castiglione, caused a salutary change in the fashions. Stays, for the present, are thrown aside and replaced by the more becoming cinture suisse. Neither does a tight body form an indispensable portion of a lady's dress. It is replaced by a loose one of white muslin or coarse linen, worked in imitation of the bodices worn by the peasants of Romagna. Loose silk jackets are also greatly worn.

It is possible that this style of dress will continue in fashion, the doctors of the Empress having advised her majesty to imitate the style of dress recently adopted by Madame de Castiglione, who, like nearly all her countrywomen, holds pinched waists in aversion, and whatever mistakes she may make in other matters, has the good sense to believe that stays must produce a red nose or a sallow complexion.—[London Lady's Newspaper for Sept.]

Lieut. Col. Tennison, formerly of the Kansas 1st, was heard of not long since, at Floyd, La., where he was drilling a confederate company as captain. His downfall commenced with his falling in love with a secesh damsel near Providence, La. While infatuated with her he drank a toast to Jeff. Davis, which resulted in an order degrading him from his command, on the strength of which he deserted to the enemy. The secesh girl who had bewitched him, refused after all to marry him.—[Kansas City Journal.]

Summary: Union Theatre—Dot! from Dickens' Beautiful Story of The Cricket on the Hearth"; "40 and 50."

The flax crop this year will be larger than ever before raised, and inquiries are made as to the best mode of disposing of it. One of our exchanges advises the farmer, after threshing out the seed, to stack the straw carefully, protect the stacks with boards, or a good thatch, and await the coming of customers, who will appear between this and the end of the year. It is important that the straw be kept dry, otherwise it will rot, and the fibre [sic] be destroyed. From present appearances, there is no doubt that there will be a demand for every ton of flax raised, and farmers will do well to preserve their straw in good condition. The preparation of the fibre [sic] had better be left to those who make that their special business. In view of the increasing importance of flax, consequent upon the suspension of cotton growing, we advise our inventive readers to examine and see if they cannot produce improvements in flax-dressing machinery. The field for this class of invention seems to be a good one.

Eighty genuine Confederates arrived at the Fort yesterday. They are direct from Dixie, having been captured at Honey Springs, Ark., wear butternut clothes, if their rags can be called such; and the only small change they carry is a full supply of gray backs.
The Island of Bridgeport, Tennessee River.
[From B. F. Taylor's Correspondence Chicago Jour.]

The Island is rich in beauty, and is a vineyard of Muscadine grapes, a rich and noble fruit that can be gathered anywhere by bushels. On this island are the famed mounds, of which something has been already written, and Northern hands would long ago have made this gem in the Tennessee a paradise of beauties like that with which the advocate invested the island home of Blännerhasset. Among the mountains, for the first time in my life, I have seen clouds born. Breaths of vapor, like smoke from camp-fires, wreath their way up above the tops of the trees in one place and another, looking thin and pale in the early morning. You have not the least idea what will come of it all; but, by and by they melt into one, assume volume and color, and before you think of it a cloud made up of a whole family of the little breaths is sailing away. And the richness of the Southern evening sky is no poetic fiction. Here it is not, as at home, so much crimson and gold bravely laid on about the sunset, as a peach-like ripening of the whole heaven with a golden glow that lasts long after the stars are out.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 3
A Deserter ran across the Niagara bridge at Lewiston a few days since, and a guard after him. They followed him into Queenston, on the Canada side, and fired at him, without effect. Whereupon the soldiers were arrested by the Canadian authorities and put in jail. A well known citizen went to their relief, and, after due apologies, the soldiers were released. The Canadians were quite indignant at this invasion by Yankee soldiers.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre--"Dot!"; "The Married Rake"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Important From Fort Scott.
Particulars of Blunt's Defeat by the Bushwhackers.
Gross Neglect in not Supplying Our Brave Troops With Ammunition.
Gallantry of the Colored Troops. One Hundred Killed.
Where is the Responsibility?
(Special correspondence of the Times.)

Fort Scott, Oct. 11.

Editor Times.—I have delayed writing to you for some days, so that I could send you an authentic account of the disaster which happened [to] General Blunt. All sorts of rumors are afloat concerning the affair and you at Leavenworth will not get a true account of the matter, either through the Fort Scott Monitor or any of the partisan friends of General Blunt. The facts I send you are derived from reliable sources, part official and part from men who were on the ground and saw the transaction.
On Sunday last, October 4th, General Blunt left Fort Scott with an escort of two companies of cavalry—company A, Fourteenth regiment, his body guard, and company I, Third Wisconsin Cavalry—and a train of about fifteen wagons, containing army subsistence and ammunition. His band was with him, and also his staff, or at least part of it, consisting of Major Curtis, A. A. G., Lieutenant Farr, Judge Advocate, of the Third Wisconsin; Major Henning, District Provost Marshal, also of the Third Wisconsin, and Lieutenant Tappan, Second Colorado Volunteers, Aid-de-D'amp to General Blunt.

On Monday, about noon, or just before noon, the guerrillas, under Quantrill and Coffee, made an attack upon the camp at Baxter's Springs. One company of the Second Colored Kansas Volunteers and one company of the Third Wisconsin, company C, Lieutenant Pond in command, were stationed at that post. The black soldiers were out of the camp unarmed at the time. The guerrillas made a rush into the camp and formed in line. Lieutenant Cook, of the colored company, ran out of his tent and surrendered himself a prisoner of war; he was then shot down. The blacks seeing what was going on, made a rush, broke through the line of guerrillas, unarmed as they were, seized their arms, made fight, and the guerrillas fled. A few of the negroes were killed and wounded Lieutenant Pond, I understand, fought bravely.

The guerrillas soon after met General Blunt, about two miles from the camp, with his force and train of wagons. They sent out their skirmishers, who fired two volleys at our men. A line was ordered to be formed, and company A, Fourteenth regiment, formed their line, but broke and ran without firing a shot. This company was in command of Lieutenant Pierce, a boy. No ammunition had been distributed to the men of this company; their cartridge boxes were empty. Company I, Third Wisconsin, fired two volleys, and then broke and ran. The guerrillas charged among our men without let or hindrance. Major Curtis' horse was shot and fell, and the Major taken prisoner. Lieutenant Farr was also taken prisoner, as were all the musicians of "Blunt's Band," together with J. R. O'Neil, General B.'s artist, and the whole train. General Blunt's ambulance, and all the traps, goods and chattles [sic] belonging to the outfit, fell into the hands of the enemy. Major Curtis, Lieutenant Farr, Mr. O'Neil, and the musicians were all killed after they were taken.

Quantrill sent in a flag of truce to the camp at the Springs, with a request to exchange prisoners, but Blunt had none. The guerrillas then murdered, in cold blood, all the prisoners they had captured from us. All the members of the band were killed but two, one of whom was, and is, sick in the hospital at Fort Scott, and the other had gone home to Wisconsin on a furlough, and only returned on Friday last.

The names of the musicians who were killed are: Henry Pelloge, leader of the band; Henry Bulow, F. Rasmarch, F. Balloun, J. P. Madison, Thomas Davis, N. A. Nott, F. M. Laroux, J. Trits, T. Lusher, F. Simon, and George Geminda.

The above were all murdered! The two who are here are James M. Cotton and August Sheel.

Seventy-eight of our men were killed and their bodies found. Some of my informants say there were full eighty guerrillas, some say sixty, and the highest estimate I have yet heard place them at one hundred and fifty. Blunt had no scouts out. He was taken by surprise and remained surprised till his men were scattered in every direction.

General Blunt, Major Henning and Captain Tufts, Captain of the Scouts, escaped and got into camp at Baxter's Springs. But many a brave and loyal man has been killed; and who is to blame? Not the slain men, but the wicked neglect of those in command. Here is a company of soldiers, a Major General's body guard, marching in an enemy's country, among bushwhackers,
were they rise up out of the ground, as it were, and without a round of ammunition in their cartridge boxes, but plenty in the wagons in boxes, with the lids screwed on! Here is a force of men, with a train of wagons, moving in one of the most dangerous and treacherous parts of the country without scouts or flankers out, and the result is the loss of a train of fifteen wagons, mules, &c., and almost a hundred brave men killed, by a force of only about one hundred guerrillas. This same number of guerrillas was shipped by thirty-five negroes under Captain Martin, and almost in the same place, (Captain Martin, of the First Colored Volunteers, with thirty-five armed negroes, fought about eight guerrillas, for a distance of eight miles, while conducting a train of five wagons from Fort Scott to Baxter Springs, and brought the train into camp all safe. This took place last summer.)

It is undoubtedly one of the wickedest military neglects that has happened in our country since the war. "The Conservative don't want brains in this District," but the country wants its leaders to exercise good horse sense, at least while in the enemy's country.

General Schofield telegraphed to Kansas City that a force of guerrillas were intending to attack Fort Scott, and ordered a force to reinforce this place. The messenger from Kansas City arrived here about the same time the messenger from General Blunt arrived from Baxter springs with the news of his disaster. The day after, Colonel Wier arrived with about six hundred men, picked up all along the route from Kansas City to Fort Scott.

It is strange that Major General Schofield should know what was going on in our neighborhood, while General Blunt, only sixty miles distant, should know nothing about it! But such is the fact. The truth of the matter is, there is too much _______ going on—if common-fame reports are true—in this District.

But I have not time to particularize. I may see you soon.

Yours, &c.

G.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 15, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

The Latest from Fort Scott.

Four or Five Towns Burned.

Barbarities of Guerrillas.

Fort Scott, Oct. 12, 1863.

Ed. Times.—Capt. Henry Williams, who has a family residing in your city, arrived here, bearing a dispatch from Major Edwards, arriving at 3 A. M., the 11th inst., and called at Fort Scott hotel, and was furnished a comfortable bed, where he slept soundly after his long and weary ride. Himself and two of his men encountered fourteen secesh, and routed them. Quantrill took 260 of the 6th Missouri, and parrolled [sic] them and burnt Neosho, Warsaw and Carthage, and then proceeded up Spring River and burnt Brown's Mill, then Mount Vernon, thence towards Greenfield, had a brush with the militia, burnt Greenfield, and butchered the inhabitants at all the above towns. Maj. Edwards with 500 men, and six 10 lb. Parrott guns, surprised Col. Shelby, Quantrill, Brown and Coffee, with about 1500 men. They had several pieces of artillery, and after a fight of a few hours Maj. Edwards fell back on Warsaw. Rabb's battery, manned by part of the Second Kansas, 600 1st and 2d Ark., 8th Missouri, and others, were joining Edwards, and soon after Capt. Williams left he heard a terrible cannonading for several hours. Houston was burnt also. Capt. Tuft was not hurt in the fight at Baxter, but discharged his
pistol at the bushwhackers. Maj. Henning was by his side in the fight. Both escaped.

The remains of Major Curtis and Lieut. Farr, and two others, arrived here. They were stripped on the field of all except their underclothing.

Gen. Blunt lost his fine horse and saddle, &c., all amounting to about $1,800. Tuft lost all his money, with his carpet sack.

The citizens of Fort Scott are drilling daily, and are armed, but there is not half as much danger as there was 12 months ago.

Lynde, Wier and Edwards are trying to surround Shelby and Quantrill.

Monday morning at 1 o'clock the pickets stationed 1½ miles northeast of town came in, reporting that when two of them were going to relieve the sentries they discovered five horsemen at a cornfield fence and several inside gathering corn. They discovered our men, mounted their horses, and shots were exchanged. One of our horses was shot. I suppose it was bushwhackers going South. They are continually doing so, and are said to have skiffs on North Fork, near Lamar, by which to cross. The citizens are up in arms, and women are hiding in hay stacks. Great excitement prevails. Day light has appeared, and no enemy.

Kenton.
The "fashion" writer of the New York Express announces the fact that no lady of ton will dare to appear now on Fifth Avenue or Broadway with trailing dress or long petticoat. Short dresses are now the "style." They are scolloped [sic] around the edge and are worn over balmoral jupons, of sufficient length to display the kid boot, or else the skirt is looped up at every seam, nearly to the knee, showing the colored petticoat of Mohair, cashmere or silk, trimmed either to match the dress or in tasteful contrast to it, and in correspondence with the shade of the hat, or mantle worn. The leather boots have very high heels, colored, perhaps, and strings and tassels of either, also. The petticoat is short enough to disclose the instep, at least. To every dress suitable for walking, French modistes now attach little rings, through which pass cords, running through to the waist when a lady prepares to promenade, and loosened within doors, thus allowing the dress to resume its original length in the saloon. Hoops and skirts are quite exploded in Paris. Flounced mohair skirts being used instead, to enable the dress to fall gracefully.

Summary: Union Theatre—"Joseph and His Brethren"; "Dick Turpin"

We are permitted to publish the following letter from the gallant Lieut. Pond, to A. H. Jennison, Esq., of this city.

The bravery and soldierly qualities of the Lieutenant, as we learn from many sources, shone with great brilliancy during the attack on his command. By his own personal heroism was his entire force saved. His men are brave soldiers, and fought splendidly, but the repulse of the rebels was owing chiefly to the intrepid conduct of their leader.

Lieut. Pond writes as follows:

On Monday, Oct. 5th, I arrived here with my company and a mountain howitzer, to assume command of this post, which was then held by a company of colored troops. Mrs. P. and baby were with me. On Tuesday, the 6th, at 12, M., my camp was attacked, and surrounded on all sides by the enemy, who were shooting in every direction. In less than no time I was in my tent, about twenty rods from the main command. I ran out, and before I could reach the company I was shot at, I should think, about one hundred times, but arrived safe at the Fort, where I found the rebs as thick as my own men, some of them cutting horses loose and others shooting. My men soon brought their guns to bear upon them, and they thought it safer to be a little further off. I called for men to help man the howitzer, but as the firing was so hot none would go over the entrenchments with me. This made me a little mad, and I jumped over myself, and let them shoot at me until I broke open a box of shell with an axe and loaded and fired the young cannon three times by myself, without swabbing or thumbing; and having no rammer, I was obliged to use an axe-helve. My first shot give them hell, and made them fall back over the hill, killing one horse and man. Shortly after this I heard firing over the hill, about half a mile from my camp, on the Fort Scott road. Major Henning, of our regiment, came riding into camp, telling me that Gen. Blunt and body guard were attacked. I did not learn until evening what the General's loss was. The day following we picked up from the General's battle
field 78 dead, among whom were some of our old friends. Jim O'Neill was one. The entire brass band of the General's was annihilated; some of them were burned in their band wagon. I tell you it was hot work. The casualties of my command were 9 killed and 10 wounded, 6 of my company killed, and Lieut. Cook, of the contraband, Johnny Fry, the scout, and one darkey. We killed five of them and eight horses, and wounded several that we did not see fit to care for. Johnny Fry was taken prisoner in the woods, before we were attacked, and killed. It was a warm time, but they found enough where we were, and if the body guard had not have stampeded, we might have given them merry _____.

After the fight a flag of truce was sent in to my camp, but was met by me on the prairie, demanding an exchange of prisoners. As I had none to exchange, they killed all they had, among whom was Maj. Curtis, Adjutant General.

Yours,

J. Pond.
Comd'g post of Fort Blair.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Union Theatre—"Hamlet, Prince of Denmark;" "Box and Cox"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Hazel Eyed Women.—Major Noah said a hazel eye inspires at first sight a Platonic Gibraltar. A woman with a hazel eye never elopes from her husband, never chats scandal, never sacrifices her husband's comfort to her own, never talks too little, always is an intelligent, agreeable and lovely creature.

We never knew, says a brother editor, of but one hazel-eyed who was uninteresting or unamiable, and she had a nose, as we Yankees say, that looked like the little end of nothing whittled down to a point. The grey is the sign of shrewdness and talent. Great thinkers have it. In woman it indicates a better head than heart. The dark hazel is noble in its significance as well as its beauty. The blue is amiable, but may be feeble. The black—take care! There is thunder and lightning there!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

A Word to Mothers.—The fall mornings are coming on, or rather are on us now, and in many families there are no hands but mother's to tend the baby, dress the little ones, and get breakfast. There is perhaps no hour in the twenty-four so trying to a mother as this; and no wonder that baby is neglected and tosses around in his little night-gown till he gets cold feet and wind colic, and cries as if "pins and needles were sticking in him."

The only thing to be done then, is to have out baby's winter stockings at once; put them on the first thing when you get up in the morning, also a flannel petticoat, and a long sleeved sacque; then he can toss around at will until breakfast is over and the mother can get time to wash and dress him.

This is now emphatically the season for croups, coughs and colds far more than mid-winter; the middle of the day is too warm for thick clothes, and the morning and evening too chilly for thin ones. No wonder that the fall, on this account, is the harvest for fever and ague.

To every mother of a family, then, let us say, get out the winter clothes, put them on gradually as they are needed, and so secure health and comfort to your little ones.
Interesting Letter from Baxter Springs.
(Correspondence of the Times.)

Baxter Springs, Oct. 10th, '63.

Editor Times:--You have doubtless heard of the tragedy which so recently occurred here and which has resulted so fearfully to the escort of Gen. Blunt. It is now ascertained that some twenty of company A, 15th regiment, are killed, four are missing and one wounded.

Every member of the brigade band was killed. Poor Jim O'Neil was wounded, and from appearances crawled some distance from the band wagon and was again shot and killed. His body escaped the terrible burning to which the others were subjected by the burning wagon.

Company C, 3d Wisconsin, lost five men killed. Lieut. Jim Pond, of this company, distinguished himself for coolness and gallantry, working his 12-pound howitzer alone, outside the fortifications. This small piece of artillery had arrived at the Springs only the day before, and no arrangements had been made for operating it. Its report evidently was unexpected to the rebels and must have disconcerted them.

Reinforcements arrived here last night, and with them came Capt. Wm. Larrimer, Jr., of company A, who had been detained at Fort Scott as a member of a Court Martial, company A having been in command of 2d Lieut. R. H. Pierce, in the late action. This young officer is highly spoken of for his coolness in the fight. Capt. Larrimer has command of the force of cavalry here, and is doing good scouting service. He is bound to rise.

The fatal tragedy here is similar in many respects to that of Lawrence. Prisoners were shot in large numbers. The many additional shot through the head, of our dead men, attest too surely that the wounded were despatched [sic] in the same manner. One fiend was seen to dismount and feel the pulse of an inanimate wounded soldier, and with cold-blooded, fiendish malignity place his pistol's muzzle against the head of the poor unfortunate and discharge it.

A little child was shot through the chest by the notorious Bill Rader, of Jasper county. The villain was afterwards killed and I had the satisfaction of seeing his carcass.

This morning five of the devils were killed and their den found. Many more were doubtless wounded and carried off. They were splendidly mounted, and in nearly every instance were, as at Lawrence, strapped to their horses.

The entire number of our killed, already found, will not fall much short of eighty.

Company I, 3d Wisconsin, lost some 25 men. The balance of the loss was of teamsters and other attaches.

Small parties of the bushwhackers continue to prowl around here. Lieut. Barnard, who was out scouting last night, was chased into camp by a party of fifteen.

Sergeant Splain, of company I, 3d Wisconsin, was shot five times by Quantrill himself. He said to Splain before he commenced firing to tell God Almighty that Quantrill was the last man he saw on earth. The Sergeant, it is thought, will recover, though his wounds are serious. More anon.

C.
The truly patriotic and loyal women of the northwest propose to hold a Fair at Chicago during the last week of this month, for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission. All kinds of contributions are solicited. Will not our loyal and patriotic ladies assist in this matter?

The Soldier's Aid Society have determined upon a series of lectures, as a means of enlarging their nearly exhausted treasury. Judge Hemingray, whose philanthropy is only equaled by his abilities, has already engaged to deliver a lecture for the Society's benefit, and it is hoped that other talented gentlemen of this city will cheerfully lend their abilities in aid of so good a cause. While the war continues many of our brave men will inevitably fall by disease and wounds; and for such we must seek to furnish all the appliances of comfort needed in the hospitals.

From Fort Scott.

Fort Scott, Oct. 19, 1863.

Ed. Times:--I see by the TIMES, of Oct. 16th, that Lieut. Pierce, of company A, Fourteenth Kansas, states that the letter of "G" in the TIMES of the 15th is false, &c.

My letter is true and the statements therein are true, if the testimony of soldiers—privates and officers—is of any value; for I have been informed by both that the members of company A, Kansas volunteers, did not have any ammunition distributed to them the morning before they left Fort Scott for Baxter Springs, and I am credibly informed that the last time ammunition was given to that company was at Fort Gibson previous to their leaving that post for Fort Scott. I have seen the tears welling up into the eyes of some of the brave men of company A, because of the injustice done them from the highest officers down to Lieut. Pierce. I have said brave men, for who believes that Kansas soldiers are cowards. Say they: "Could it be expected of us to stand and be shot at without the means of self-defense, without ammunition?"

Lieut. Pierce says: "The company fired one volley and ran." Gen. Blunt says: (See his letter published in the St. Louis Democrat, Oct. 14th) "They ran without firing their loaded carbines, with but few exceptions." Who shall we believe on that point Gen. Blunt or Lieut. Pierce. The Lieutenant also says: "That he succeeded in rallying fifteen of the men, formed them, fired another volley, then they had to retire." Gen. Blunt says: (See his letter in the Democrat.) "I succeeded in halting fifteen of the men, including Lieut. Pierce." Who are we to believe on that point, Blunt or Pierce. The fact is, the letter signed "G" is substantially true, and no one here will deny it; they may quibble on technicalities or on some non-essential details of the affair, but the letter is true.

The publication of the letter has created quite a breeze among the shoulder-straps, and the
query is, who wrote it? It is generally conceded that it was written by an officer, and one who knows.

G.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Stop and Read!

Hatters.

Army Goods:
Embroidered Wreaths,
Officers' Plumes,
Crossed Sabers and Cannons,
Eagles, Bugles,
Regulation Cords,
Writing Companions,
Letters and Figures.

Ladies' Goods:
Fur Collars and Capes
Muffs and Cuffs,
Riding and Promenade Hats,
Satchels, Gloves,
--And—
Skating Caps.

Gentlemen's Goods:
Fashionable
Silk and Soft Hats,
Buckskin and Kid Gloves,
Fur Mufflers,
Collars and Caps,

At the subscriber's, E. C. Putnam & Co.
No. 24 Delaware Street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 24, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"Metamora; or, The Last of the Wampanoags;" dance; "Mr. & Mrs. Peter White"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Union Theatre—"Macbeth"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 25, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
To-morrow night the tragedy of Macbeth is given, and the supernatural effects are to be given with the new wonder, which has excited the admiration of the world. The great spectral
illusion—the ghost. Those who have timid and superstitious temperaments we advise to stay away, as ghosts will be seen flitting around them, and spirits of the other world will usurp the places of the old material apparitions. Seriously, this great novelty will doubtless crowd the theatre, being a series of scientific results discovered by Professor Pepper, of the Polytechnic Institute, London, and is now produced after models furnished by him to the artists of this country. We cannot speak in detail of this phenomena, but only know (and that is enough to know) that it has been the rage in England and in America for several months. We are much indebted to the perseverance of Mr. Neafie, and the liberality of Mr. Addis, in thus giving to us, here in the West, sources of amusement and instruction scarcely to be expected out of the metropolitan cities. Get your seats in time, and as near the centre of the house as possible.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 25, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
As a matter of news, we give the following, which we have from a soldier at Fort Scott:

Fort Scott, Oct. 21st, 1863.

The following letter was written by the bushwhackers and tacked to a tree, after the disastrous affair at Baxter Springs. It was found by the express rider, at Low Creek, and taken to Fort Smith. Some of the officers at that post kept the document, but the contents was remembered, and told to me as here written:

"Hellow [sic], Jim Blunt! do you recollect the letter you wrote to Col. Parker, last Spring, and the execution of Jas. Vaughn? Stop and turn your eyes to Lawrence and Baxter Springs, and see what your amiable policy has brought you to—see what you have done for your fellow soldiers—and then remember the dying words of James Vaughn.

A Bushwhacker."

The above had no date, but was evidently written the same day that Gen. Blunt was defeated at Baxter Springs.

G. Ben.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 2
There are more emmigrants [sic] coming into Kansas this fall than we have seen for three or four years past. Some nine or ten wagons, all in one company, stopped beneath our window, lately, and others come singly and in couples every day, with the stock and other appointments to settle our rich and beautiful prairies. They are mainly from Missouri and other Western States.—[Jeffersonian.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"Hamlet"; "Our Gal"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 27, 1863, p. 2, c. 3
About one hundred and fifty persons were turned away last evening on account of the scarcity of seats at the Union; and we will only say to those who wish to see the grand spectral illusion, that they must be sure and engage seats early, or they will not be able to get them. To the ladies we would say, don't go without your salts as several fainted last night on the appearance of the Ghost of Banquo. The illusion was perfect.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"Corsican Brothers, or, La Vendetta"
Contradictory Orders.

Headquarters Fort Blunt,}
Cherokee Nation,  }
September 18, 1863.  }

General Orders, No. 3]

I. It is hereby ordered that all colored people residing within the limits of Fort Blunt, who are not officers' waiters, nor in the employment of the Government, shall, within the next eight days, remove outside the limits of the Post. If any of the said colored people desire to go North, transportation will be furnished them in the next return train, by applying to the Provost Marshal.

II. The Provost Marshal will see that this order is obeyed, and if, at the expiration of eight days, any persons who come under this order are found still living within the limits of this Post, he will cause them to be forcibly expelled.

By order of Lieut. Col. Schuarte.

Robert S. Roe,
Second Lieut. Second Colorado Infantry, Post Adjutant.

Headq'rs First Brigade,   }
Camp Williams, Sept. 22, 1863.  }

Special Orders, No. 56.]
The above Order No. 3 is hereby revoked, having been issued without proper authority, and opposed to the principles of humanity. Military orders must be lawful to be obeyed. [See Army Regulations, article 1, section 1.]

By order of

John Ritchie,
Col. Commanding First Brigade, Army of the Frontier.

From Fort Scott.

Fort Scott, Oct. 23d, 1863.

Friend Times:--It is amusing, and perhaps instructive, to see the wriggling at this post at the present time. There are many countenances downcast and thoughtful that three days ago were jubilant and full of speculation. Confidence in the value of integrity of character has increased at least one hundred per cent since the receipt of order No. 11. Honest men, who had not dared to speak while Blunt ruled without regard to orders from Washington or St. Louis, now say in private conversation, "We are glad it has come at last." In fact things had come to such a pass here that, with Blunt's staff, Blunt's scouts, Blunt's appointees, Blunt's body guard, Blunt's expectant hangers-on, that it was scarcely safe to express the idea that open, palpable and defiant violation of orders was a wrong when committed by "a fighting general." The man who expressed such ideas was a copperhead a few days, and then he was arrested and quietly shelved to keep him still. Thus honest dissent in the army was stifled, and "thrift only followed fawning."
It is to be hoped things will be different under the administration of Ewing, if indeed Blunt leaves anything for him to administer on. I understand that he has today issued orders for everything that can move to start on Sunday for Fort Smith. I know that many of the troops here have received such orders. This place, and this part of Kansas, will thus be denuded of troops, and left an easy prey to bushwhackers, if there are any around. This is worthy a disciple of Lane: "Rule while you can; when you cannot rule, destroy," is the motto of the clan.

Of course every one sees that order No. 11 leaves all the troops in this district under the command of Gen. Ewing; but Gen. Blunt is evidently determined not to resign his control over them till forced to do so. There is even talk that he is to take the field when he arrives in the Indian country, cut off McNeal in his attempt to reach Fort Smith and make another brilliant campaign before he returns, "relieved," to your classic city. Preposterous and outrageous as this proposition may seem to reasonable people, it may be acted upon, and it would be but a logical termination to his career for the last two months or more. Moreover, nearly every officer in the regiments here, so thorough has been the work of partizan [sic] demoralization, would obey if such programme were laid down. The men, however, feel differently and are asking anxiously if there is no way in which they can escape this mad attempt to move an army of 8,000 or 10,000 men four hundred miles from the base of supplies, in the dead of winter, and separated from that base by a country infested with thousands of bushwhackers, who are thus to be left to prey upon their homes, and all this when the same country is reached in one-third of the distance via Little Rock, which is now in our possession.

But this letter is too long, and I close

Yours,

Looker.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 29, 1863, p. 3, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"Richard III"; "A Kiss in the Dark"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 31, 1863, p. 2, c. 3
The War in East Tennessee—Loyalty of the People.

A letter from a soldier in Burnside's army, written from Knoxville, Tennessee, says:

"I saw an old man from Jefferson county, in this State, who, although seventy-three year [sic] of age, came to join the army. He brought, as he calls them, his own crowd, numbering one hundred men, and another of eighty. He and forty of his company have been bushwhacking in the mountains for fourteen months.

"Seven or eight regiments are under way, several of which will be full this week. Morristown, Greenville and Jonesboro have, I learn, each a regiment nearly full.

"When we were at Morristown, and getting on the cars for Greenville, an old countryman from back some twenty miles came riding into town. As he did not know we were there, he looked at the brigade awhile in amazement. When the state of things began to flash upon him, he asked if we 'weren't the blue-bellied Yankees,' and as soon as he was satisfied, he went almost crazy, shouting 'Glory to God, they've come at last,' then sinking his heels into his horse's sides, he went galloping through the town, waving his hat and shouting away, 'Glory to God, they've come at last!'

"It was not long, however, before he was back and coaxing some of the boys to go home
with him. He said 'it wern't only twenty miles;' if they would go home with him 'he know'd the old woman would go crazy.' He said she had been 'saving thirteen jars of apple-butter ever since last summer for the Yankees to eat.' When our boys told him there would be a fight at the salt works, and that that was our destination, he wanted to borrow a gun and go along, saying the rule of the rebels was over now and his time had come, and he was 'arter revenge like a four-year-old.'

"That is the universal cry of all the people in this country, and not a man comes to join the army that does not talk of 'revenge.' If a brigade of these men go through this country, every traitor's house will be sure to get a firebrand. The majority of them, so far, have had their houses burnt and themselves hunted like wild beasts, and never will be satisfied until they finish the work by driving their persecutors from their sight."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 31, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
The winter winds will soon be howling like a thousand wolves at the doors of the poor of this city. The wolves of the forest are kept aloof by fire. But how are our poor to make fires to save them from the fury of the howlers around their dwellings, when the price of fuel is so far above their reach as it is now? Is it not time for our citizens to devise some means to aid the poor in procuring fuel?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 31, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
C. H. Langston, well known in this city as a talented and influential colored man, is meeting with considerable success in Illinois, recruiting for the black brigade.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 31, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"Love and Duty, or, The Pet of the Regiment"; song—"Shout for our Glorious Banner (in costume)"; "Stage Struck"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 1, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
"There goes a man," said a friend to another, "who is worth his hundred thousand dollars." "Yes," quietly said the other, looking after the rich man, "and that's all he is worth."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 1, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Mrs. E. Y. Shields and Mrs. J. H. R. Condiff [sic—Cundiff] have been ordered South from St. Joseph, and have already gone to St. Louis, from which place they will proceed to join their rebellious husbands in Dixie. The husband of the former was, in '58-'9-'60, one of the editors of the St. Joseph West, and Condiff was, until the beginning of the war, joint-proprietor of the Gazette, of that city. Both joined their fortunes with the Confederacy at the outbreak, and have been looking for their rights ever since.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 1, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre—"Unequal Match"; song; "A Loan of a Lover"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 3, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"Unequal Match"; song; "Fish out of Water"
The Fifteenth Regiment wants fifteen good musicians, to form the band of that organization. The leader is offered $60 per month, and the others from $20 to $30. Application may be made at Camp Jennison, near the Fort, immediately.

To-night the festival of the ladies of the Church of St. Paul commences. The ladies have been untiring in arranging tableaux vivants for the occasion. No pains have been spared to make the festival one of the most entertaining amusements our citizens have ever had the pleasure of witnessing. Turners' Hall has been fitted up for the fair, which will continue to to-morrow evening only. The proceeds are to assist in finishing the new Episcopal Church, which is now in course of erection. We predict the hall will be filled both evenings.

The ravages caused by the war in Tennessee are thus graphically described: "There is a portion of this State so devastated by the civil war as to be practically abandoned by the foot of man. The men are slumbering at Shiloh, Corinth and Stone River; the servants have gained their freedom; the women and children have fled to more remote and quiet precincts. Falling in behind the retiring footsteps of humanity, come the four-footed beasts and creeping things. The fox makes his burrow under the ruined dwellings where a happy people once dwelt. The serpent crawls under the floor of the church and school house. The squirrel chatters and builds his nest upon the locust tree in the old yard, once noisy with the mirth of children. The gum is rotting in the cool spring.—The partridge whistles from the ridgepole of the cabin. The wild bee seeks a storehouse for his honey, fearless of detection by the human eye. All is returning to a state of nature. What a monument of the ravages of war."

The Printers' Union of this city, at the regular meeting last Monday evening, adopted the following advanced scale of prices for work:
- Foremen's wages, $18 per week.
- Composition on morning papers, 40 cents, evening papers 38 cents, per 1,000 ems.
- Compositors and job hands, working by the week, not less than $16.
- For hand-press work, 45 cents per token.

What We are Fighting For.
[From the Atlantic Monthly.]

First, a government, a real government; a government not to be whistled down the wind by any jack (or jeff) who chooses to secede; a government that will not dawdle with hands in pockets while this continent is converted into a maggot-swarm of ten-acre empires;

Secondly, a government whose purpose, so far as it can act, shall be to forward every man on the path of his own proper humanity;

Thirdly, a government constituted and operated, so far as shall finally prove possible, by the common intelligence and common conscience of the whole people.
How Nature Covers Up Battle-Fields.—Did I tell you ever, among the affecting little things one is always seeing in these stirring war times, how I saw on the Bull Run battlefield pretty, pure, delicate flowers, growing out of emptied ammunition boxes, a rose thrusting up its graceful head through the head of a Union drum—which doubtless sounded its last charge or retreat as the case may have been, in that battle—and a cunning scarlet verbena peeping out of a fragment of a bursted shell, in which strange cup it had been planted? Wasn't that peace growing out of war? Even so shall the graceful and beautiful ever grow out of the horrid and terrible things that transpire in this changing but ever advancing world. Nature covers even battle grounds with verdure and bloom. Peace and plenty soon spring up in the tracks of devastating campaigns, and all things in nature and society shall work out the progress of mankind and harmony of God's great designs.

Eight young girls, victims of the "wanted correspondence" mania, left Zanesville, Ohio, last week, to seek their pretended lovers, who had been corresponding with them from the army. Two were arrested and sent back. It is hoped that the others may be discovered before it is too late.

J. Wilkes Booth is to play at the Union here soon. He is immense as Richard III.

A Battle Song.—the effect of a stirring song or tune is often electrical. The Western armies have one of this character, called "The Battle Cry of Freedom," which is described in one of our exchanges as of most potent effect:

In either Grant's or Rosecrans' army it only needs to be started to be caught up from camp to camp, till it spreads for miles over the whole army. By order of a General commanding one division of the Army of the Cumberland, the Colonel of each regiment is ordered to start the "Battle Cry" whenever the army goes into action, and the effect of the thousands of voices, united upon the chorus:

The Union forever! Hurrah, boys! hurrah!
Down with the traitors, up with the Stars!
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the Battle Cry of Freedom!"

is described as awakening a frenzied enthusiasm, perfectly indescribable.

It is evident, from its effect, that this is one of the few songs not written "to order," but written because the author could not help it. The great number of thrilling circumstances under which this song has been sung, in the army, added to its popularity. When Gen. Blair's brigade, which led the assault upon Vicksburg last fall, after being hurried again and again upon the enemy's fortifications only to see each time a ghastly proportion of their numbers go down in death, were at last ordered to retire, the brave fellows closed up their shattered battalions, and came out of the smoke of that terrible carnage, defiantly singing—
"Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys! We'll rally once again!
Shouting the Battle Cry of Freedom!"

We are not surprised that the remembrance of that scene drew tears from the officer who described it to us. And when, after months of hardship, assault, and battle, these same troops ran up the Stars and Stripes over this same rebel stronghold, Gen. McPherson and staff, on the cupola of the court house, fittingly started the same song, and we can imagine with what a will it was sung by Grant's entire army.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 5, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"Wonderful Woman"; "Fish out of Water"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Early Closing.

Leavenworth, Nov. 5, 1863.

Messrs. Editors: Permit me, through the columns of your paper, to speak about a matter, in itself local, yet still of vital interest to a large class in this community, viz: the early closing of retail stores in this city. As you are well aware, the clerks in this town are required to work from early morning till late in the evening, and naturally the question arises, is it necessary to keep the stores open as late as 9 or 10 o'clock at night? I, for one, most emphatically answer, No! And I am perfectly satisfied that a majority of the young men clerking in this town will bear me out in the assertion.

A great many young men have yet to finish their business education, and therefore wish to employ their evenings in going to school; but how shall they find time to do so, unless the stores are closed early? Would it not be well for employers to consider how thankful these same young men will be to them, if, in after years, they will have risen to wealth and position, and all because the stores were closed early enough of evenings to give them an opportunity to educate themselves, so as to be able to fill any position the changes of time and fortune may demand.

A second class are those who have families, and I appeal to every married man in this town (who loves to be with his family, and what married man does not/) if I am not right when I say that it is a burning shame to keep them, year in and year out, drudging along, never having an hour they can call their own, and never enjoying the pleasure of spending their evenings at home, by their own fireside?

And now for the remedy, which I think consists in this: Let the clerks, from the youngest "entered apprentice" up, of the different business houses in the city, sign their names to a memorial to their employers, asking them to close their stores at 7 o'clock every evening; and, as a certain orator of this place says, "My word for it, success will crown our efforts."

Trusting you will excuse the liberty I have taken of troubling you, I beg of you to lend a helping hand in this project, and believe me,

Yours, &c.,
A Clerk.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 6, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Col. S. A. Drake, of the 1st regiment, K. S. M., is at home again. He has at his store a splendid flag for the regiment.
Public Cemeteries.

For a few years past great changes have occurred, all over the country, in regard to burial grounds. The public cemetery is a place of beauty. Flowers will spring up out of the bared and bony skull, and look therein as sweetly as if blooming for it. Over the graves of the loved, they speak to the dullest heart and touch it.

We use the words "public cemetery," and we use these words with a purpose.

No one individual should own a burial ground. It is, as the Germans call it, "God's garden." If money be required to cultivate, to adorn and beautify it, let it be done at the general expense. He who plucks money out of the dead man is hated. No matter with what kindly purpose the private individual may offer to sell lots and care for the dead—still that purpose is forgotten, and such individual, be he high or low, is suspected, distrusted, and, to use the mildest word, disliked. It is always so. Right or wrong, suspicion falls upon the single seller of "lots" for the dead, and men and women whisper his name as if he were one of the polluted of earth.

The cemetery is generally, therefore, and should be everywhere, the property of a combination or corporation, representing the whole public.

On one point all are agreed. Pilot Knob is not a fit lace for a cemetery. It is difficult of access, and hard to cultivate. Adornment, that cultivation of the ground which a matured taste and a generous feeling would suggest, is an impossibility, almost, on that exposed and bleak spot.

We should have, then, a Cemetery which should belong, in the sense we have employed the word, to the public; which should be easy of access in any weather; which should tempt the mourner, as well as the stranger, to visit it. It should be a spot marked by natural beauty, or capable of being made beautiful. "God's garden" should be always a place of beauty.

To-morrow will be Sunday. On that day, citizens, ponder on this subject, and see if, by a little effort and some combination, we cannot have a cemetery in or near Leavenworth, which shall be a fit home for the dead, and a holy place for the living.
8th inst. It was determined to have a "Daughter of the Regiment," and the boys, with enthusiasm, elected Miss Sophia Jennison, the sweet and intelligent daughter of the Colonel, to that post. We need not speak either of the interest which the scene excited, or of the feeling which was manifested. Lieut. Col. Hoyt made the proposition and accompanied it with a few touching and telling remarks. Miss Jennison will be introduced to the regiment in a few days and will be received with that enthusiasm characteristic of the Fifteenth.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"How to Make Home Happy"; 2nd and 3rd acts of "Rob Roy"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

[Correspondence of the Times.]
Matters and Things in Fort Scott.

Messrs. Editors:--"All quiet on the Marmaton."

Gen. Thos. Ewing, Jr., the new commander of this District, has been with us. He came unheralded, with no brass band to parade his entry into our city, (it is said, by the way, that our young Brigadier has'nt [sic] adopted the band programme as a part of his operations against bushwhackers.) He transacted his legitimate business quietly and unostentatiously, and left Fort Scott when he was ready to do so, as quietly as he came, impressing the whole community with a favorable opinion of his abilities and intentions, and causing many to conclude that brains after all, were pretty desirable chatels [sic] when reasonably the gift of a military commander. I could not help noticing that many of his seemingly attentive friends here, were those who lifted up their hands in holy horror at his appointment. Gen. Ewing will succeed in making fast friends of these gentlemen if he has the time and the inclination to see that "their axes are ground."

Many of your readers know that there is an institution called a clique here, perhaps some who read these lines have seen the animal. He is here, he has vitality, but he is very docile now. A dose of salts was administered to him a few nights since by the fine officers of the 14th regiment K. V. C. The pesky varment [sic] had intruded into, and shaped a former, illegal election for field officers of that regiment. The action was premature, to say the least of it, for the regiment was not by any means full when the election was held. One in due form has been taken, and the result is as follows:

Colonel—Lieut. Col. C. W. Blair, 14th Kansas.
Lieutenant-Colonel—Major D. H. David, 14th Kansas.
2nd Major—A. J. Briggs, Captain Co. F, 14th Kansas.
3d Major—Lieut. J. Finn Hill, 10th Kan.

Let us see who these men are.

Col. Blair, the able and gentlemanly commander of this post and Sub-District, has established a reputation for soldierly qualities second to no man in this District. He made his mark at Springgeld under the gallant and lamented Lyon, and has constantly added to his good name since. He is eminently fitted for still higher positions and will no doubt attain them.

Lieut. Col. David is known in Missouri as one of Penick's 5th cavalry thieves. He was a Captain in that famous regiment of rebel killers. He has'nt [sic] a bit of sympathy with "our Southern brethren." He kills them whenever he can, and has succeeded in securing in this
manner, the hearty hatred of Missouri conservatives, and ergo, the unbounded confidence of all unconditional friends of the Union as it was not.

1st Major Brown has credentials of a very high order. He served with distinction in the Army of the Potomac. He has been recommended for a position in the regular service; is a well trained cavalry officer, competent and energetic, and will fill his position with honor to himself and to his country.

2d Major A. J. Briggs was also a Captain in Penick's regiment. He learned bushwhacking tactics from the same book with Lieut. Col. David. For over two years he has worn the two bars—and faithfully demeaned himself. He brought his veteran militiamen with him into the service, and though loth [sic] to give him up, they are all glad to see the true merit of their old Captain meeting with its deserved reward in the line of promotion.

Of 3d Major J. Finn Hill I need not speak to Leavenworth readers. A thorough soldier and a perfect gentleman, he has been identified and interested in the organization of this regiment since its inception. His claims were of such a character as to secure the support of all, the animal aforesaid even growling its assent upon his selection.

It is now thought the Fourteenth will soon be organized and in the field. When it is, let rebels "stand from under."

Pickwickian.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 12, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"The Folly of Flirting;" national song in costume; "Love and Duty, or, The Pet of the Regiment"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Union Theatre—"The Honey Moon"; song; "The Wandering Boys"; duett [sic]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 1
The proprietors of some of the Staffordshire potteries have forbidden the use of crinoline during work hours, in consequence of its great inconvenience. In one shop alone, hoops are chargeable with the loss of $1,000 a year for breakage. The girls have submitted with a good grace, and now appear like pretty Greek statues in their collapsed working attire.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 13, 1863, p. 2, c. 2
A dog against a badger—in mortal combat—was the game among the sports yesterday. The affair is said to have been recherche, a la mode—a bully fight. It took place on the Government Reserve. The dog belonged to Wm. Burk, the badger to Mr. Pellam. The best were $100 that the dog would kill the badger, against $75 that the badger would whip the dog. The dog was the favorite, and the bets were strong on his side, but the badger went in on his merits, being bound to win or "go up." They came to the scratch in due style, and once in, scratched and gouged with ferocious will, in accordance with the dog theory, "Let dogs delight to bark and bite," &c. But the badger had the most mettle, or the largest teeth, or some peculiar "snap" that won the battle. He put Mr. dog hors du combat—took the purse and went off in due cockney style to hunt his hole until the next turn comes round.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 14, 1863, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Union Theatre—"Raffaelle the Reprobate of Paris"; duett; "The Wandering Boys"
The Governors of Illinois and Michigan, and other distinguished guests, were entertained by the lady managers of the Soldiers' Fair, at Chicago, at a dinner. Fifty young girls served as waiters, their costume consisting of a white short skirt, with red stripes running from top to bottom, blue Spanish waist, tarletan [sic] breakfast caps, and on the left shoulder a roseate of red, white and blue. In the evening, addresses were made by several of the honorable guests.

Summary: Union Theatre—"Maritana", "Your Life's in Danger"

Arkadelphia, Ark., now occupied by our forces, was the main depot of the rebels in Arkansas, Missouri and Louisiana, selected on account of its remote position in the interior, South of the Arkansas River. Here the rebels had established all their military workshops, but accounts furnished by deserters informed General Steele that these shops had been removed to Marshal [sic], Texas, and that the place was only held by cavalry, the remainder of the army having retreated to the Red River. It was upon this information, no doubt, that Steele made his recent advance to Arkadelphia, which has proved the correctness of the reports, and shown that Marmaduke's attack on Pine Bluff was a mere feint to conceal the retreat of Price and Holmes to Red River.

A good bath is next to a good dinner—in fact rather better. Where the wine is not well flavored all physicians prescribe bathing, cold and warm. It cleanses the skin, purifies the blood, gives the whole system tone, vigor, health and a ruddy glow. Enter a bath, wash well, rub well, and you come out feeling a new man. This being the case, and no one will deny it, let every one go to Jones & Jordan's, under the Planters House. They have the finest bathing establishment in the Western country.

The Great North-Western Sanitary Fair.

Chicago, Nov. 6, 1863.

Editor Times:—Amid the roar of a great city, I sit down to write you a few lines from this point of the North-west. At the present the centre of attraction, for all the region around about, is the great Northwestern Sanitary Fair, now in full blast. It commenced about a week ago, and will continue to the end of the present week. It has brought multitudes of people into the city, not only from Illinois, but from neighboring States. . . .

No. 3.—This hall is filled with trophies from the battle-fields, and torn and tattered banners, borne by our gallant brothers on many a well contested field, are there. Among them I noticed flags of the Forty-fifth, (Lead Mine Regiment,) Eighty-ninth, (Railroad Regiment,) Nineteenth, Eighty-eighth, Fifty-first, and the Mercantile Battery, of Chicago, all Illinois volunteers. There are also flags of the First, Second, Tenth, Seventeenth and Sixth Wisconsin Volunteers. These flags are riddled with shot and shell: visible mementoes of the bravery of Illinois and Wisconsin troops. They will be preserved as precious relics of a great people, who
poured out their blood and treasure to preserve liberty and a free country.

There are also regimental flags, taken from various rebel regiments, among which I saw one marked "Mississippi Devils, Presented by the Ladies," &c. Also, flags from Virginia, Georgia and Tennessee rebel regiments.

In this room are various implements of destruction used in war, from the rifled musket to the huge torpedo, from which the southern chivalry have expected so much. . .

Yours, &c. 

Spectator.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Some twenty temples of venus have been suppressed in Washington lately by the police. Large numbers of similar establishments are still in full blast, and it is estimated that there are a grand army of "social evils," fifteen thousand strong, on active duty at the National Capital. As Uncle Abe has an eye to utility, he ought to organize this force into Bloomer Brigades, and send them down South to operate amongst the rebels. The amount of injury they would be sure to inflict would render them valuable auxiliaries to the army.—[Sunday Mercury.]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 17, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Twenty-three negroes, found in arms on the river plantation of Jeff. Davis, in Mississippi, were captured on Tuesday, the 3d. The negroes fired on our troops, but without effect. Several of the negroes are the property of Jeff.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 17, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The patriotic women of Philadelphia are about to form an association whose duty it shall be to seek out and relieve distress among the families of soldiers in the field. Why not a similar association here among our patriotic women? Who will move in the matter?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 17, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Summary: Union Theatre— "Madeline;" "Jenny Lind"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Stringent Order.

We learn that Lieut. Col. Hoyt, commanding the Fifteenth, has issued the following stringent order. It has the right ring. Enforce order and good discipline. This is the only way to make good soldiers. Col. Hoyt understands the true theory, and is acting on it.

Camp Jennison, Nov. 17, 1863.

Special Orders, No. 38:

The commanding officer learns that depredations have been committed on the property of citizens of Kansas, houses forcibly entered and women insulted by scoundrels wearing Federal uniforms and claiming to be members of the Fifteenth regiment.

It is therefore ordered that any member of this regiment detected in the commission of such or similar acts shall have stopped from his pay, for the benefit of the injured party, three times the value of the property taken or destroyed, and such offender [fold in paper] of military law in such cases made and provided. Commanding officers of companies will be held to a strict
enforcement of discipline and subordination in their respective commands, and in case they fail to control their men, shall be made to stand aside for those who can.

By order of Lieut. Col. Hoyt,

Jos. Mackle,
1st Lieut. and Adj’t 15th K. V. C.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 2-3

The Gold Mines of Idaho—Interesting Letter.

By the kindness of a gentleman in this city, we are permitted to publish portions of a private letter just received from a friend living at Bannock City, in the celebrated mining regions of Idaho. The letter is dated Oct. 4th, 1863.

In describing the city, he says:
"As near as I can describe it to you, the buildings are made of logs, with pole roofs, covered with dirt and sod. They are of all heights, not to exceed twenty feet, but as low as you could imagine a man would build a hut to live in. The city is situated on a stream called Grasshopper, which passes through a narrow canon between two, yes, a dozen—mountains, so high that you would have to look twice before you could see the top of them. We never can see the sun rise in this valley, nor see it until a long way up. It is one of the most desolate, lonely places you can imagine on the globe, and is scattered along this canon for five miles. I found about four or five hundred inhabitants, most of them engaged in mining, and they were all doing well. I arrived here at 11 o’clock in the day, found an empty log building, rented it and put in my goods, and in fourteen days we sold fourteen thousand dollars worth of my little outfit, at good prices, which I will give you here, and for gold, the nicest you ever saw: Hams, 65 cts. per pound; bacon, 30 cts.; tea, 3; tobacco, 3; coffee, 90 cts.; sugar, 60 cts.; dried cherries, 1; butter, 1; cheese, 75 cts.; cream tartar, 2; soda, 1. Clothing sells well; hats and caps are good property. Blankets sell at from $10 to $30 a pair. The prices I give you above is by the pound. Flour is selling for $20 to $30 per 100 lbs. Potatoes, onions and beets, which are brought here for sale from Bitter Root Valley and Salt Lake, sell for 25 cts. per pound. In fact most everything sells here for good prices. I pay seventy dollars a month for a log house that I have my goods in. My family is in the same building. There is no partitions. People here live as they can, not as they would like to. The mountain tops around us are covered with snow, and have been for some time, but in the canon it is warm and pleasant, and the miners are taking out big piles of gold (you bet). You will be surprised to think there are so few people here. I will explain to you. In May last there was a new discovery made on a stream called Stinkwater, about seventy miles from here, in a similar canon, and it proved so rich and so extensive that there was a general stampede from here to that point. All left here except those who had the richest claims. They continue to work on, and some take out as high as $500 to $700 per day, but there are but few claims as rich as this; but all are doing first rate—much better, old miners say, than in California. Wages re from five to eight dollars per day, and plenty of work; board from $1.50 to $2 per day and sleep yourself as best you can, which is rough enough, I tell you. The mines on Stinkwater are being now worked for fifteen miles in length, and new discoveries are being made every day. There are mines at the foot of Ball Mountain, twelve miles from here; also on Horse Creek Prairie, twenty-five miles from here, and all pay the miners from ten to $100 per day to a man. It is estimated that there is from three to five thousand people in
Stinkenwater [sic] Mines. Everyone can do well here if he will work. Stinkwater is the fast
town. All the gamblers and pimps are in that famous city, and out of some claims they are taking
pounds instead of ounces of gold daily. These are facts, and I presume this country will prove
the richest poor man's mining country ever discovered. It don't need any machinery for the gulch
mining which is extensive here. Every day new discoveries are being made. It is a hard country
to live in, but there is plenty of gold here; no rubbing it out, and no humbug. Inclosed [sic] I
send you, by ------, who leaves here in the morning, ten small specimens of gold as they were
taken from the mother earth. This gold passes here for eighteen dollars per ounce. These ten
specimens weight a little over ten dollars; but these are no specimens to what they are taking out
here, some weighing from $50 to $200 and $300 each. We are within 280 miles of Fort Benton,
on the Missouri, and 350 miles from Salt Lake City, and about 600 miles from Salmon or Boisee
[sic] River Mines, where they are taking out as big piles of gold as here. The route I came is
only about 1,200 miles from here to Leavenworth.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

[Special Correspondence of the Times.]
Battle of Pine Bluff, Ark.
Marmaduke Attacks the Place with 4,000 Men—
Col. Clayton Defeats Him with 600 Men—Hur-
rah for the Fifth Kansas and First Indiana
Cavalry—Three Cheers for Col. Powell Clayton
--Total and Disgraceful Route of the Rebels—
Their Dead and Wounded in Our Hands.


Editor Times:--We are just resting after a hard day's fight with Marmaduke's rebel forces,
numbering from three thousand five hundred to five thousand men, and twelve pieces of artillery.
They attacked our pickets about 7 o'clock this morning, completely surrounding the town. They
did not even give the women and children and non-combatents [sic] time to get out of town.
Lieut. Frank Clark, with his company, (B, 5th Kansas,) happened to be going out a short distance
in the country, and had not yet passed the pickets when he met a column of cavalry moving in on
the Princeton road. He drew his men up in line and sent word to Col. Clayton. Company F
(Capt. Moore) was immediately ordered out to reinforce Lieut. Clark, who had gallantly checked
them in their advance. Being aided by Co. F, both companies skirmished with them for half or
three quarters of an hour, when they gradually fell back towards town. By this time Col. Clayton
had almost everything arranged for the defence [sic] of the post, having put all the negroes to
work rolling cotton and barricading every street leading into the public square. By the time this
barricading was finished, and our artillery planted, the rebels were drawn up in full sight, and on
every street leading to the town, with their [fold in paper] Now the ball was fairly opened, for
grape, canister, solid shot and shell, as well as bullets from small arms, were flying around us
like hail. They certainly worked hard for seven mortal hours to get possession of the town, but
worked without counting the cost. They got possession of the quarters occupied by our
regiment, plundered the trunks of the officers and men, and then set fire to the buildings, in
which was one rebel Captain and five men wounded. The wounded were all burned up. The
clothing and bed clothing belonging to our men were all destroyed. In burning this building they
caused one whole square to take fire, destroying property amounting to about three hundred thousand dollars, all of which belonged to bitter rebels. Our gallant Col. Clayton was all the time to be seen giving orders and speaking encouraging words to the men, never standing still, ever moving. The men of his brigade may well be proud of Col. Powell Clayton, and he may also well be proud of the men composing the brigade. This is certainly the worst whipping Marmaduke ever got, considering the number of men he had (4,000) and the number we had (600). He had two full batteries of heavy field artillery, (Blodsau's, the same that Price had at Drywood two years ago,) and we had nine small howitzers. This makes the fourth time that our regiment has met that battery in battle—Drywood, Helena, Little Rock and Pine Bluff. At half-past three the firing ceased on the part of the rebels, when they left the place, after receiving the worst whipping they ever got, and that too, from a little band of six hundred men, and even one-half that number left the hospitals to aid in the defence [sic] of the place. The lost on our side is very light compared with that of the rebels. The number killed, and who have since died of their wounds, is eleven, and wounded sixteen. Eight of those killed belonged to our regiment. Their names and companies are as follows:

Killed.

A. Campbell, Co. B; Bryce Miller, Co. C; George Lucas, Co. C; Chas. Perrin, Co. D; H. Hinton, Co. D; Geo. Carthwright, Co. D; Chas. Waite, Co. F; Pat McMahan, Co. K. 1st Indiana Cavalry—Serg't Travilia, Co. B; Corp'l J. Whitten, Co. G; Chas. Steele, Co. G.

Wounded.

T. Archer, Co. A, severely; A. Marion, Co. A, slightly; D. W. Boutwell, Co. A, slightly; Corp'l Wm. Steele, Co. A, slightly; Geo. Cox, Co. B, severely; Serg't J. Clark, Co. C, severely; Serg't A. T. Perry, Co. C, severely; G. W. Smith, Co. C, severely; G. A. Gibson, Co. C, slightly; T. S. Fuller, Co. C, slightly; Serg't Wm. Duncan, Co. D, severely; T. M. White, Co. D, severely; A. Rogers, Co. E, severely; M. Schaws, Co. F, slightly; Jas. Grooms, Co. F, slightly; D. N. Snook, Co. H, slightly; D. Forrester, severely.

Most of the wounded are doing well. The rebels buried forty of their dead one mile from here, and we have buried twenty-two of their dead, and there was one Captain and five men burned. There is a scout going out from here soon. Reinforcements are coming in fast.

V.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 3

Pardoned.—Captain James Madison Cutts, who was convicted by a court Martial of spying through the keyhole of a lady's bed room when she was undressing, and sentenced to dismissal from the service, has been pardoned and restored to his place. The Captain's peculiar talent might be profitably employed in spying out the vulnerable points of our wayward sisters at the South.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre—"Bohemian Girl"; "Your Life's in Danger"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 1
An Imposture.

The Oskaloosa Independent says, that a number of men have been in that vicinity stealing horses, and claiming to be members of the Fifteenth. The Independent thereupon enquires if that regiment sanctions such proceedings.

We are satisfied that these robbers are not soldiers, but are the same class of depredators who, for the last twelve months, have been engaged in this business under the guise of "Red Legs," "detectives," "recruiting officers," etc., generally wearing soldier clothes.

We have information which leads us to believe that no men are or have been absent from the Fifteenth, and, moreover, that that regiment is in a state of strict subordination and discipline. We refer the Independent to the order issued at Camp Jennison in regard to this very matter, and published in yesterday's TIMES.

Colonel Jennison and Lieutenant Colonel Hoyt ardently desire to make the Fifteenth a source of defense and protection to the people of Kansas; and we know that if the people will punish every horse-thief they catch, they will have the hearty approbation of the officers and men of the Fifteenth.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 19, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"Bohemian Girl"; "A Kiss in the Dark"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Rev. H. M. Turner, colored pastor of the Israel Bethel Church in Washington, has been appointed Chaplain of the First regiment of United States colored troops, now in South Carolina. He is the first colored minister who has been commissioned chaplain.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
How a Soldier Sleeps.—You would, I think, wonder to see men lie right down in the dusty road, under the full noon sun of Tennessee and Alabama, and fall asleep in a minute. I have passed hundreds of such sleepers. A dry spot is a good mattress; the flap of a blanket quite a downy pillow. You would wonder, I think to see a whole army corps, as I have, without a shred of a tent to bless themselves with, lying anywhere and every where in all-night rain, and not a growl nor a grumble. I was curious to see whether the pluck and good nature were washed out of them, and so I made my way out of the snug, dry quarters I am ashamed to say I occupied, at five in the morning, to see what water had done with them. Nothing! Each soaked blanket hatched out as jolly a fellow as you would wish to see—muddy, dripping, half floundered, forth they came, wringing themselves out as they went, with the look of "wet down" roosters in a full storm, plumage at half mast, but hearts trumps every time. If they swore—and some did—it was with a laugh; the sleepy fires were stirred up; then came the—coffee, and they were as good as new. "Blood is thicker than water._--[B. F. Taylor.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Union Theatre—"Sonnambulist"; "Dutch Lovers"; "Jenny Lind"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Says the Cincinnati Commercial: “Give to the Bavarian his beer, to the Frenchman his light wine, to the Englishman his brown stout, to the fire-eater his brandy cocktail, to the
Nantucket whaler his rum punch; but if you would warm the heart, make eloquent the tongue, and hearty the grasp of the true descendant of Daniel Boone, call up from the depths of your hospitality, and pour out for him, in overflowing measure, the milk and honey of his happy Canaan—pure, unadulterated, imperial Bourbon.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Kissing.—The gentleman must be taller than the lady he intends to kiss. Take her right hand in yours and draw her gently to you; pass your left hand over her right shoulder, diagonally down across her back under her left arm, press her to your bosom; at the same time she will throw her head back, and you have nothing to do but lean a little forward and press your lips to hers, and then the thing is done. Don't make a noise over it as if you were firing off shooting crackers, nor pounce down upon it like a hungry hawk upon an innocent dove, but gently fold the damsel in your arms without smashing her standing collar or spoiling her spittles, or breaking her hoops, or treading on her toes, and by a sweet pressure upon her mouth, revel in the blissfulness of your situation, without smacking your lips over it as you would over a glass of lager beer.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 21, 1863, p. 2, c. 5

Summary: Union Theatre—"Drunkard"; song—"When the Swallows Homeward Fly"; "Perfection"; song—"Within a Mile of Edinboro Town"; "Wandering Minstrel"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

Additional Particulars of the Battle at
Pine Bluff.
(From our Special Correspondent.)

Pine Bluff, Ark., Nov. 1, 1863.

Editors Times:--I give you additional particulars of the fight here. Just one week ago today Lieut. Frank Clark, with twenty-five men of his company, (B, 5th Kansas,) was ordered to report to Lieut. Hillyer, on Sunday morning, the 25th, to go to Sulphur Springs for some contraband harness leather which was needed in camp. He reported and stated in obedience to orders. At 7 A.M., when about three quarters of a mile from town, he heard the report of small arms, at or near the picket post. He moved to the aid of the pickets in haste, but with caution. He had not yet reached the pickets when he discovered a body of rebels moving towards him. He immediately had his men formed in line of battle and halted. The rebels still advanced, also in line; when within a distance of about one hundred and fifty yards of Lieut. Clark's company, he ordered the rebels to halt, which order they obeyed. Lieut. Clark then went forward with one man. Seeing they hoisted a flag of truce, the commander of the rebels also came forward to meet the Lieutenant. Clark then asked the rebel Captain his business. He replied that he had dispatches from Gen. Marmaduke for Col. Clayton, which he supposed were demanding a surrender of the post and garrison. Lieut. Clark told him that he would send word to Col. Clayton informing him of his wish (the rebel) to enter the town, and the nature of the dispatches, and started a messenger to Col. Clayton immediately. The rebel Captain asked Lieut. Clark how long he would have to wait for a reply. He (Clark) told him that it would be about half an hour, when Mr. Rebel, with a sneer, told Clark that he would be d----d if he would wait half an hour nor five minutes, when Lieut. Clark as quickly replied to Mr. Rebel that if he did not wish to wait
he could go to h—l. Rebel tells Clark, you will hear from me in less than five minutes. Clark replies, don't give a d—n, go to your company and I will go to mine. You may open the ball if you want to, which they did. Lieut. Clark, after a few shots from both sides, crowded hard and drove the rebels some distance, when they were reinforced by a section [of] artillery, supported by dismounted cavalry. Then Lieut. Clark threw his company into skirmishers. By this time the messenger from Clayton arrived, with orders for Lieut. Clark not to let them in, but tell the bearer of the dispatches "that if Marmaduke wanted the post and garrison he must come and fight for it," that he (Clayton) never surrendered to rebels. In the meantime company F, was ordered out to the relief of Lieut. Clark. Capt. Moore moved out part way to aid Lieut. Clark, but misunderstanding his orders he fell back into town, much against the wishes of the Lieutenants and men of company F.

Several other companies were sent out on other roads to check the advancing rebels, but the main road (the one which Clark was on) was the one on which the main body of the rebels were coming in on. Thus, through the bravery of company B and their gallant Lieutenant, the rebels were checked long enough for the negroes to roll about three hundred bales of cotton into the square, and in a short time every street was barricaded, under the superintendence of Col. Clayton, Major Scudder, Lieut. Hillyer and some officers of the 1st Indiana cavalry. The artillery was also placed in position so as to cover the streets leading from the Court House Square. Had it not been for this barricade it would have been almost impossible for us to hold out against the large force the enemy brought against us. As soon as Col. Clayton was able to learn something near the number of the rebels he sent a detail of men from Company E, under Sergeant Lane to Little Lock [sic] for reinforcements. This was at 8 A.M. They arrived at the Rock at 4 P.M., (distance sixty-five miles,) but the news of the attack had been received at Little Rock about two hours in advance of the regular detail.

There is certainly one true Union man in Arkansas. He lives about seven miles South of here, who as soon as the rear guard of the rebels passed his house, saddled his plow horse and started at half past 6 A.M., and arrived at Little Rock by 2 P.M. As soon as Gen. Steele received the news of the attack from this man, he ordered troops to be ready to move at a moment's notice, but would not send them until he received something official from Col. Clayton. The dispatch bearers soon arrived, and by 7 P.M. there was cavalry moving to our relief, under Col. Caldwell, also some artillery. They should have been at this place by 10 A.M. Monday, but did not arrive here until the afternoon of Tuesday. It appears that their delay was caused (I won't say fear) but by the report of some rebel citizens, who told them that Marmaduke had returned on Sunday night and renewed the fight and captured or killed most all of the garrison, and that only Col. Clayton and ten men got away by swimming the river; and that the town was now occupied by 7,000 rebels. All this the Colonel in command of the reinforcements took for granted, and on the strength of the report went into camp nine miles from here. Then sent a dispatch to Gen. Steele to the same effect, and that he could not move until he got more troops to recapture the place.

The loss of the rebels is much larger than any one here expected. Their own report is that their entire loss amounts to 340 killed, wounded and missing. We have also a large number of their men prisoners, with several of their wounded in our hands.

The loss on our side is light in comparison with that of the rebels, only eleven killed, one missing and twenty-four wounded. One more of the wounded died yesterday. His name is Smith, of company C, 5th Kansas. All the other men wounded are doing well.

The health of our men is not so good as it was. The illness was caused by not having
sufficient clothing, blankets, &c. But the want of clothing is relieved now by the arrival of a large supply train yesterday—everything plenty, except blankets; there was only a few of them to be had at Little Rock.

Lieut. Frank Clark—the same who acted so nobly in holding the rebels in check when they made the attack on this place—with Co. B., attended a rebel dance, some forty miles south of this place, a few nights ago. He took the party a little by surprise, apologised [sic] for not being able to join them earlier in the festivities of the evening—also for not being able to remain with them very long, as he had a long ride to make towards Pine Bluff. He politely (as he does everything) begged the ladies to excuse him, but he was compelled to take a part of the gentlemen who attended the party with him to the Bluffs. The night being very dark, and the roads bad, he was compelled to take as guides two rebel Captains, two Lieutenants and twelve privates, belonging to Gen. Cable's rebel brigade. The ladies cried and begged with all the art of women, and some few of the citizen butternuts even swore that such and such a rebel officer should not go, when Lieut. Clark turned on them, and told them to dry up; but still they railed and swore that they should not go. They provoked the Lieutenant to such an extent, that he ordered some of his men to take the two principal ones, then put a strong guard over the rebel officers. The men got a light and went among the rebel horses and mules, picked out the poorest mule there was, led him to where the prisoners were, put a rope bridle on him, but nary saddle, then made the two butternuts mount the poor mule and put the rebel soldiers on the other horses. He then moved his company out, bid the ladies good night and started for Pine Bluff, where he arrived in safety the next day, about 12 o'clock M. If you ever had the pleasure of looking at two sore and sorry men, you would have been amused to have seen those two.

We had quite a scare here a few days ago. It appears that a company of State (Union) troops were the cause of it. They had been out in the country for some [some?] purpose, and when they came in sight the pickets took them for rebels, and sent word to town that the rebels were approaching. Then the alarm was given and "to arms" sounded; every body was out, horses saddled, and the artillery got ready to receive them in a becoming manner. Women and children rushed to the river bank. "The rebels are coming," was the only reply that could be hand from any one; but it soon blew over, and all felt that they had been sold.

V.
Notice! Notice! Notice!
One Hundred Dollars
Reward!

I will pay One Hundred Dollars Reward for the body of J. Wells, delivered to me at Topeka or Leavenworth. He is about 5 feet 11 inches high, with scar on the forehead; had on when he left plain gray pants, gray knit shirt, and was handcuffed.

James L. McDowell, U. S. Marshal.

Nov. 23d 1863.
[Bulletin and State Journal copy.]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 26, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
The members of the Fenian Brotherhood of this city and county are requested to meet, on the evening of the 26th inst., at 7 o'clock, at the office of A. F. Callahan, Delaware street. Persons wishing to join will please attend. Peter McFarland.

Leavenworth, Nov. 24, 1863.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 26, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"Italian Wife", "Irish Lion"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 1
Exit Hoops.—Some of the ladies in Hartford appear in the streets without hoops, but with dresses that come down only to the ankle, disclosing balmoral boots and striped stockings. One of the Hartford papers thinks this a "pleasant reform."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 28, 1863, p. 2, c. 3
Inside View of the Rebellion.

Dr. Times:—Having recently returned from a forced impressment in the South, I propose to give you a sort of inside view of rebeldom.

In 1860 I went to Texas and established myself in the tanning business, and when the war broke out, I with thousands of others, was under the impression that a few months would settle the whole difficulty; and that we, in Texas, would not feel its effects to any extent, but a few months passed before I became convinced of my error, and I found it a dangerous undertaking to leave the South. Volunteers were called for, but the number not being made up, I, with others, was drafted to make up the number. I served in the 19th Texas regiment for six months, fortunately for myself the regiment was not armed during the time, so we were not called upon to do active service. I was finally discharged on account of being a tanner, and went to Georgia, where I was enrolled in the State militia, when I made my escape to the Union lines, passing through Gen. Bragg's army on his retreat to Chattanooga last July.

While South I had no means of knowing what was going on in the North, except from the Southern press, and notwithstanding my knowledge of the Northern people I was badly misled as to the real sentiment existing North.

The poor whites which make a large portion of the rebel army, are uneducated and follow their leaders blindly. They were led to believe that France and England could not get along
without cotton, consequently they would be obliged to recognize the Southern Confederacy, and remove the blockade in order to procure a supply; and, further, that the copperhead resistance to Lincoln's administration, in the North, was so strong that a civil war would brake [sic] out in the Western States, causing the President to withdraw his armies from the South to put down rebellion at home. All this was to take place during the past summer, and a few months at the most would close the war, and they—the rebels—would succeed in establishing their government, whose chief corner stone should be slavery. The fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and the elections in Pennsylvania and Ohio, with the action of France and England in reference to ironclads have convinced the "poor whites" that they have been badly deceived, and the thousands of deserters who are flocking to our lines shows conclusively to my mind that they are determined not to uphold a cause whose chief merit is in elevating the negro at the expense of the poor whites. The present year has been the best crop year the South ever had; nevertheless, thousands of women and children in remote districts must starve during the coming winter.

The slaves South are the producers, while the army and the people at home are the consumers. The South are obliged to draw their supplies from their own country—consequently by circumscribing their territory and liberating the producers of their supplies in future must necessarily be curtailed in a large degree. Nearly every available white man in the South has been conscripted, yet I do not believe that the rebels have as many men in the field to-day, as they had in July last. The leaders South will fight just as long as they can keep an army together, but having nearly exhausted their fighting material, and having but a small territory to draw supplies from, I do not think the rebels can hold out until another crop is raised.

The railroads South are very much worn, and the speed of running not over 12 miles an hour, as an average. Much of the rolling stock is useless. The South, in respect to arms and munitions of war, are in a much better condition than they were one year ago. Atlanta, Ga., is a very important point to the South, as nearly all their powder is made at Augusta, and a desperate effort will be made by the rebels to hold these points.

The Southern women are far more patriotic than the men, and had it not been for the spinning wheel and loom, which are scattered all over the South, the rebel government never could have clothed their soldiers. The reason why we have met with such stubborn resistance from the rebels, is, because they are, as a mass, ignorant and superstitious, but I think they will soon come to a realizing sense of their condition, and while this war will forever crush out slavery, it will, at the same time, liberate the poor whites, from the thraldom [sic] which is worse than African slavery.

Yours Truly,

H. Stratton.
persons and stock. Owing to scant supplies of grass and water, further operations are to be made in detached parties on foot, which plan of campaign is to be continued during the winter. The Navajo Indians have been more severely punished during the summer than ever before. They have been closely hunted, in almost every direction, by our troops, and of late by the Zuni, Apache and Pueblo Indians. In the large scope of country which has been traveled this autumn, every evidence tends to show they have no longer permanent abiding places, but are fleeing from one place to another in a state of continual fear.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Charles Dickens, in a recent article, says a great pitched battle is seldom more deadly to men than the gaiety of a London season is to the pale army of girls who live by the most wretched flipperies of fashion, and fewer, perhaps, die by the bayonet than by the needle.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"Lady Audley's Secret"; "Honey Moon"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Speaking in a moral sense, we don't like Camille. Its morals are French, and bad. But as a play, it presents opportunities for a display of genius. In that sense, only, do we admire it. Matilda Heron, with her great genius, seizes it, and with a master hand makes it live with beauty—not of thought or purity, but of intense delineation of character, if we may so express that to be beautiful. Miss Hosmer rises to equality almost, if not quite, with the great Matilda as Camille. We expected a fine performance last night, but not such a masterpiece. The abandon was there, natural, life-like. The transforming power of love upon a woman's heart was portrayed with living art. We cannot now speak at length of the performance. We trust that Miss Hosmer (since it is settled that the American public desire to see the play) will produce it again before her engagement closes.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 28, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Thursday was appropriately observed by our city, as a day of thanksgiving. Business houses were closed and services held in many of the churches. At the Congregational Church, that society and the Methodist united. The services were commenced by an anthem from the choir. Rev. Mr. Liggett then offered some very appropriate and significant remarks, relative to the designs of Providence in our national struggles. That we were being punished for national sins, was very evident; our reverses, he regarded, necessary as purgers of our iniquities; we must be humbled, cast down, and made willing to forsake them. In alluding to the proclamation of emancipation, he said that in those States excepted from its operation, slavery had got to be actually trampled out, by the bloody feet of contending armies.

After Mr. Liggett's remarks, Rev. Mr. Mitchell offered a fervent, touching prayer. Then followed the President's Hymn by the choir; and then a poem from Judge Brewer—a production containing many beautiful points—delivered in an impressive manner. The breathless attention with which the audience listened for an hour and a half, after an hour's previous sitting, is a high compliment to the speaker. After the poem, the choir sang that glorious old tune, America—"My country, 'tis of thee." At the conclusion, the plates were passed around, and $66.00 contributed to the Soldier's Aid Fund.
Three weeks ago a boy named Jas. Oliver, about twelve years old, went to Marshal Schott, in great distress, for food and clothing. The Marshal examined his case and, concluding him to be an object of charity, secured him a comfortable home in the country. Soon after the man who took him was in town and informed the Marshal that the boy was a thief and a desperate young character. He actually feared the boy would, if he kept him longer, burn his buildings. When the man returned home the boy was gone—run away. The next seen of him was at Brown's livery stable in this city. On Wednesday night he stole from a certain blacksmith, $88 in greenbacks. Thursday morning he appeared before the Mayor. Eight-four dollars were recovered, twenty of which were found in the sole of his companion's boots. The Mayor ordered him to be sent to St. Joseph, his home. The Marshal says there are one hundred and fifty boys in the city at the present time who are under no reliable control, but are allowed to run loose, contracting dissipated and ruinous habits. Over a dozen, he thinks, obtain a living by stealing, and the others are taking frequent lessons in the profession. Believing that their tender years are a sufficient protection, they stand in no fear of officers or the jail. The only place for such boys is in a House of Refuge. Kansas has none. Would it not be well for the Legislature to establish one during the ensuing session. There is everything in favor of it and nothing against it. The future moral and political interests of our State demand the immediate establishment of an institution for the confinement of depraved youths, an institution which shall snatch them from the ways of idleness, vice and ignorance, and train them in the paths of industry, virtue and wisdom.

On Friday last Dr. G. H. Field was called upon to attend a lady seriously injured with a broken spring of her skirt. An artery had been severed, which would have proved fatal had not medical aid been timely extended.

Last Wednesday night, about 11 o'clock, a tragic affair took place at the fork of the Atchison and Mount Pleasant road, about twelve miles from this city. Two men, in citizens cloths, went to the door of old man Hayes, and rapped. Mrs. Hayes admitted them into the house, and they made many inquiries about a train of mules which had put up there. While talking, the woman heard a voice outside say, "That is as good a thing as we want." On looking out, she saw seven other persons, and suspecting something wrong, spoke to her husband, an old man fifty-five years old, and a cripple, telling him to come out. The moment the old man appeared, one of the men shot him dead. Mr. Hammel, the owner of the mules, was in the house. He, with two sons of Hayes, and another boy who happened to be in the house, immediately jumped from their beds, seized their guns and rushed into the conflict, which resulted in mortally wounding one of the two men who entered the house and slightly wounding the other, and wounding the stranger boy severely in the foot. We are not certain who the men were, though we hear that one of those wounded belongs to the 15th Regiment, in which case we trust the officers will thoroughly investigate the matter, and bring the offenders to merited justice. An hour before this affair the same parties went to another house, a mile or two from Hayes, and
demanded admittance. They were informed that there were several ladies in the house preparing for bed, and were refused admittance. They persisted, and were admitted. They claimed to be in search of Government property, and thoroughly searched the house, broke open trunks, &c. They next said they were searching for a man, and applied themselves again to the closets, drawers and trunks. One man slipped a small mahogany box, containing ladies' keep-sakes, locks of hair, &c. On being requested to give it up, he pointed his pistol at her head, and threatened to shoot her if she accused him of stealing. They finally left after robbing the man of the house of his money and searing his daughter into a fit. Such scenes are a disgrace to our State, and should be investigated and punished without mercy.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 1, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"The Stranger;" "Lady Audley's Secret"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 1, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
The Festival of the Mercantile Library Association, passed off last night with great eclat. It was really a recherche affair. The tableaux was the feature of the occasion. The tables were loaded with all the luxuries of life, game, oysters, &c. The elite of the city were present, and Beaux and Belle were there in thongs, and in magnificent array. The Festival continues tonight, when additional attractions will be offered. A ball closes the festivities of the evening. All who seek amusement, pleasure, and good things to eat, go to Turner's Hall.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 1, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
From the Mayor's Court we report that John Thomas, colored, disturbed the peace by hiring a buggy, breaking it, and informing the owner that he would "die and go to hell three hundred times before he would pay for it." Fine $5. Peter Welsh, for being a vagrant, paid $20. John Tucker was one of a party in a saloon. The "Battle Cry of Freedom" was struck up, which grated on John's patriotic nerves. A soldier present undertook to defend the merits of the song, and John insisted on settling the matter by a street fight. The officers objected, and after consultation John concluded to stop with them over night, and see the Mayor in the morning. So in the morning, after brushing the saw dust out of his eyes, he called on his honor, conversed a few minutes and gave him $5. H. R. Whitcomb "expected he was drunk," which the Mayor was rather inclined to believe; so, to make a sure thing of it, he deposited with his Honor $1, to be expended for the benefit of the city. John J. Graham, according to the testimony of a colored girl, passed some counterfeit money on her, and then, because she accused him of it, cut her throat, hand, &c., and threatened to kill her. The Mayor to obtain a full understanding of the case, asked the witness what John paid her the money for. "He carried me into the stable." Now John's legitimate business is hack driving, and his license permits him to carry people through the streets, but it is silent on the question of carrying wenches into stables. The Mayor concluded he had exceeded his legitimate profession, and fined him $20.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 2, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"Pauline"; "The Lady of Lyons"; "Object of Interest"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
The ladies have introduced a very comfortable style of cap for cold weather, and should be allowed to wear it without being intruded upon by the sterner sex. Men have, in several
instances, donned the ladies skating cap, and can be seen promenading Delaware street as large as life. We shall not be disappointed to see the same gentlemen sporting one of Miss Sopher's spring hats in due time. We would suggest to the ladies to try another pattern, say similar to Ball's. We think it would become a lady as well as one of those three tailed caps do the men. If this won't suit the fair portion of creation, we would recommend the gentlemen who have supplied themselves with these storied fixtures to present them to their sisters, or sweethearts, or wives if they insist upon wearing them, but let us change the name of them, and call them the Dramatic Cap.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 2, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

It is not generally known that the leading singers of our city have formed an association, called "The Leavenworth Musical Association," which meets every week for rehearsal of choruses, quartettes, &c., &c. We learn that in a few weeks the association will give a grand concert, embracing in their programme some of the celebrated choruses of Handel, Hayden, Mozart, and other productions of the ancient masters. Music is the guardian angel of this wicked world. She always follows close on the heels of civilization, and does perhaps more towards moulding [sic] character, purifying the heart, softening the manners, refining the feelings and elevating the social and moral tone of society, than any other one influence. An eminent man once said, "Let me make the songs of a nation, and I care not who make the laws." History proves that where music is most loved and cultivated, there is to be found the highest order of civilization—the highest intellectual and moral culture, the greatest harmony, the best religion, the truest progress. The people of Leavenworth will hail, with pleasure, the organization of this musical association as a nucleus [sic] around which will centre, for years to come, the increasing musical talent of the city—as a society whose radiating influence will reach all our slumbering musical talent, and stimulate it into active exercise—as the real commencement of musical culture in Leavenworth. They will remember, too, that in its infancy the society must be encouraged by patronage. Let us assure the society a good house when the concert is announced.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 3, 1863, p. 2, c. 4

Summary: Union Theatre—"Camille; or, The Fate of a Coquette"; "That Blessed Baby"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 3, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

The following chapter of cruelties we clip from a Cincinnati paper:

A gentleman named Hughes, who resides in Hardin county, Tenn., eight miles northwest of Savannah, brings the information that, on the 16th inst., forty-two guerrillas rode up to his house, when four of the number dismounted and went into an adjoining house. His wife followed them, when one of the guerrillas turned round and shot her so badly that she lived only fifteen minutes afterward, saying: "Daughter, help me up; let me down!" Mr. Hughes' daughter asked him his name. He cursed her, and when she endeavored to perform her mother's dying request, he knocked her down with his gun. The Captain of the band put his hand upon the mouth of the dying woman to stop her breath. His name is John Stumett, and he belongs to Col. Wilson's Tennessee regiment of guerrillas, who had boasted, four miles from the house, they would either get one or the other, meaning husband or wife. The daughter is twenty years old and the wife forty-four; Hughes is sixty-three years old, and is one of four men at one time
confined in a rebel dungeon in Nashville. Such outrages, Mr. Hughes states, are of daily occurrence in that section of Tennessee.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 4, 1863, p. 2, c. 2-4
Summary: Speech on "Rights of Colored Men" by Lt. Col. Hoyt, at Turner's Hall, Friday evening, Nov. 27th.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 4, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre—"Evadne, or, The Statues"; "Faint Heart Ne'er Won Fair Lady"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 5, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"Lucretia Borgia"; "Faint Heart Ne'er Won Fair Lady"; "Toodles"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 6, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"Fanchon, The Cricket"; "Toodles"

The following case was in the hands of the police yesterday morning, and, owing to the fact that the parties wear good clothes, and occupy respectable positions in society, is entitled to some consideration: A Mr. _________, (it is unnecessary at present to mention names,) formerly a Lieutenant in the army, but more recently a railroad employee, came to our city about two months ago. His family consists of his wife, two children and his wife's sister. Between the husband and wife's sister an intimacy sprung up, which alarmed the wife and compelled her to confess her suspicions to the husband, and finally to request that the sister be removed from the family. Last Thursday, as we learn, the husband was discharged by the railroad company, gave his wife $85, and informed her that he was going to leave her; that he would not live with her. Leave her he did, and in company with the sister. The wife put the police on their track. Friday night, at the Western Hotel, the police found the guilty pair occupying the same room flagrante delictu, and made an arrest. Saturday morning a prominent city official interested himself in their behalf, and endeavored to persuade the Marshal to release the guilty pair, and hush the affair up. The Marshal's honor, however, was not to be compromised, nor was his duty to the city and public morals sacrificed to the wishes of officials or the feelings of "respectable criminals." The husband deposited $10 for his appearance, which, of course, was forfeited without an appearance. Let it be remembered that this is the class of crime which is filling our cities with prostitutes and ruining, beyond recovery, thousands and thousands of the females of our country. Public morals demand that this species of crime should be punished without mercy. We trust that such iniquities, sapping the very foundation of social order and public good, may never again receive an apology from one whose duty should be to detect and punish, but that it may at all times receive the scorn and condemnation of the entire community, and the severest penalty of the law.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 8, 1863, p. 2, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre—"Fanchon, The Cricket"; "Box and Cox"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 9, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"Before and Behind the Curtain"; "The Happy Man"
The following was written for our yesterday's issue, but was mislaid by the typos:

In an article of last Sunday morning we alluded to "a prominent city official," in a way which he thinks did him great injustice. We gave the story just as we heard it. In justice to the official we now give the facts as he states them. Saturday morning the individual arrested for improper conduct with his wife's sister, went to the official—a perfect stranger to him—seemed very penitent, promised to send the girl away, and to repair the wrong to the satisfaction of his wife. The official, desiring to protect the girl's name, and believing the family and public interests would be best subserved by privacy, requested the Marshal to drop the affair, on payment of the sum deposited for appearance. This is the other side of the story, from which we are glad to learn the official was impelled by good motives, and supposed he was doing right.

The brave boys who fought at Prairie Grove celebrated the anniversary of that battle by a grand ball, at Kansas City, on Monday night last. Several of the boys from Leavenworth went down, and report a good time.

Forty-five bachelors at Paola have concluded to get married. They advertise for an equal number of young ladies, from the East. They want them between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five.

Summary: Union Theatre—"Love; or the Countess and the Serf"; "Stage Struck Tailor"

Gen. Lee, of Kansas, on the 28th ult., with eight hundred cavalry and a section of Artillery, attacked the 4th Texas and the 2d Louisiana cavalry, at Camp Pratt, and drove them near Vermillionville. The charge of the 2d and 3d Illinois was gallant. It broke the enemy's lines, and ended in capturing one commissioned officer and sixty-nine privates—mostly from the 4th Texas—with their arms and horses. Eight rebels were killed and a large number wounded.

A few days previously General Lee surprised a camp of rebels twenty miles from New Iberia, and captured six officers and thirty-five men, and a large number of horses and arms belonging to the 1st Louisiana Mounted Zouaves. Two rebels were killed.

I wish to acknowledge, through your paper, the receipt of one hundred and thirty-three dollars given by the citizens of Leavenworth to the Commission.

In view of all they are doing for themselves and others in these trying times, it is a noble offering to our brave and suffering soldiers.
In visiting your hospitals and sanitary rooms, I found a lack of books and reading matter, which could be easily made up, with but little sacrifice or inconvenience to the people. May I not urge the citizens to gather up their books, papers and pamphlets, and bring them to Dr. Park's store, during the coming week, and place them at the disposal of Mr. Brown, the Sanitary Agent. The call by chaplains and others is constant for reading matter. The stock is exhausted. Forts Scott, Blunt, Smith, Riley, Larned, Halleck and Benton can all be reached from this point. I would respectfully ask ministers of the city, on next Sabbath, to mention this subject to their several congregations, and ask them to bring in all the second-hand reading they can possibly spare, and have it put to this use. You have more or less books and pamphlets you will not read, perhaps, again for years, and would be thus made useful.

Your hospitals here have need of from one to two hundred volumes. Other hospitals, even as far off as Talequah [sic], C. N., would be benefitted by your gifts.

Let each one bring a few of Harper's Monthlies and Weeklies, Books of History and Travel, Memoirs, etc.; but especially religious books. The aggregate will do you as much credit as your generous gift in money.

I will endeavor to add to it from time to time, from our rooms in St. Louis. Those 10,000 men on the frontiers must be supplied. They are worthy.

Yours truly,

Shepard Wells,
Field Agent, and Cor. Sec'y W. S. C. C.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 11, 1863, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Union Theatre—"Love's Sacrifice"; "Conquering Game"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 12, 1863, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Union Theatre—"Italian Wife"; "Conquering Game"; "Happy Man"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
The celebrated ventriloquist, J. M. Searl, is coming to Leavenworth, and will give one of his mysterious exhibitions at Turner's Hall, Monday and Tuesday evenings, Dec. 21st and 22d. Mr. Searl has been performing at St. Joseph, and the papers speak in the highest terms of his entertainments. See his advertisement in another column.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Large requisitions have been recently made upon Mr. Brown, the agent, at this place, of the Sanitary Commission, for shirts, drawers, and other articles for sick and wounded soldiers, beyond the capacity of the Leavenworth soldiers' Aid Society to supply; and, as these are needed promptly, the patriotic ladies of the city are earnestly solicited to call at the Aid Rooms and take to their homes such articles as they can make up, in order that the pressing wants of our suffering soldiers may be supplied without delay.

Mrs. Hiram Griswold,
President Leavenworth, S. A. S.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre—"Ida Lee, or The Orphan of Lowood"; "Happy Man"
Prestidigitation
J. M. Searl,
Grand master of
The Occult Science!
Interpreter of Ancient Necromancy, the most accomplished
Presdigitator!
And only
Natural Born Ventriloquist
Now on this Continent, will appear at
Turners' Hall
Monday and Wednesday Eve's,
December 21st and 22d.

And produce a series of effects, strange, mystical and incomprehensible, confounding the speculation of the ingenious, defying solution by the scientific, amazing and bewildering the mass, controverting the laws and regulations of nature, and realizing the Eastern Chronicles of enchantment and the dark legendary lore of the Necromancy of the middle ages.

Admission, 50 Cts.—Gallery, 25 Cts.

Doors open at 7 o'k. Prestigitatorial Entrance at 7 1/2 o'k.

Summary: Union Theatre—"Ida Lee, or The Orphan of Lowood"; "Toodles"

Leavenworth contains a population of between 15,000 and 20,000, and is growing faster than any other town in the whole West.

In the Bishop's yard, on Fifth street, is a good dial. Whenever the sun shines, it gives the true time of day. Consult it, and set your watches; then go set your clocks, and tell your neighbors what the time is. Is it not possible to have uniform and correct time in a city of 20,000 people?

About nine o'clock on the evening of the 10th inst., three soldiers, partially disguised, entered the house of William Bates, two miles below Delaware, called him a d----d traitor, presented their revolvers to his head, and threatened to blow his brains out unless he gave up his money. Bates remonstrated, and his wife begged, when the soldiers struck them both on their heads, inflicting seven cuts. Bates then gave up $75, all the money he had—in fact, all he was worth, and the soldiers left. Bates was formerly from one of the border counties vacated by General Ewing's order No. 11. At the time of this order, he appeared before the authorities at Kansas City, satisfied them that he had always been a loyal man, and received a written permit to
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

We learn that Wilkes Booth, the celebrated American tragedian, is expected to fill an engagement soon in Leavenworth.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 16, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre—"Evadne, or the Statue"; song; "An Object of Interest"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 2

General McGruder [sic].

This ugly tyrant of a man, (whom so many of our citizens and soldiers know) is playing the despot with a high hand in Texas. He does not hesitate to expel Union men, and to punish the suspected. It is no time to hesitate, he says, when I know that a foe is organizing in our midst.

Indeed, he furnishes, in a speech made by him, proof of the extent "of a large Union feeling in Texas." This was done, we take it, to justify his cruelty towards certain citizens.

"I have made some extracts from the correspondence of the traitors to whom I have alluded, and though they constitute but a small portion of the evidences against these men, nevertheless, they will suffice to show upon what I based my action. Before the news of the fall of Vicksburg was confirmed, one of the parties removed used this language in his letter: 'I don't know how to be thankful enough for the fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson.'"

"When some good citizen had said he thought he saw light ahead, one of these traitors immediately wrote to his friend:

"I certainly see light ahead, when all such men as C. will have to stand before the judge, and pass the solemn test—that is, take the oath of allegiance to the Federal Government, just to save their worthless lives and not a cent of their property.'"

"The Federal prisoners have been visited by these men or their friends, and on speaking of them use such language as the following:

"'Two prisoners died—poor fellows; they can be killed in this way, if not in fair fight. Banks' arrival at Clear Creek could save the whole of them. I wish he would come.'"

"They talk in their correspondence of the fate of Charleston, and one of them predicts that 'the car of Juggernaut would soon roll through the streets of the devoted city,' and added, 'If I had the direction of it, it should move slow enough to give them a chance for immolation.'"

"When the gallant Morgan was taken prisoner, one of these villains says: 'So Morgan has been really caught. I am glad it was no smaller man, though I wish it had been Jeff. Davis himself.'"

"A Memphis paper was received by one of these men, giving an account of the convention held at that place by Union men, whereupon he indites the following paragraph in a
communication to another conspirator:

"'Oh, when can we have a convention in Houston—such a convention as was held in Memphis, and for the purposes therein described? I feel now that Tennessee is fairly reduced, and hope the military governorship will continue until the last squirm of rebellion is crushed out. Gov. Johnson is doubtless the man.'

"They speak to each other of 'the rains being a Providential interposition, to allow the enemy's gunboats to ascend our rivers, and talk confidently of the way to Houston as not difficult,' and propose, if a convention could be had, that the following resolution should be passed:

"'Resolved, That we have played the game of secession and resistance out, and have not won, and that we now propose to uniform ourselves in sackcloth and ashes, and to be labeled exempts, from this time forward. To pray God for his forgiveness, and to petition Old Abe for all the mercies he can vouchsafe us.'"

Besides all this, McGruder refers to plots, to incendiary documents, to vile schemings, &c., of the traitors. Evidently, the harsh tyrant is alarmed. Ere long he will have greater cause for alarm. His day will be soon over.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—"Fanchon, or the Cricket"; "A Dead Shot"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Put castor oil on new boots if you would make them soft and water-proof.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 18, 1863, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Union Theatre—"Deborah, the Forsaken"; song; "Belle of Washington"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 18, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
A few days since, some soldiers were escorting Col. Eldridge to Fort Scott, and, when near Lawrence, two of them, belonging to the 15th Kansas, obtained permission to visit some friends. Instead of visiting, they entered the houses of strangers, and, representing themselves as acting under the orders of Capt. Ross, proceeded to gobble up revolvers, clothing and other articles within their reach. They then returned to their company, went to Fort Scott, and on their return were themselves gobbled up by Detective Williams, and lodged in the Kansas City guard house, where they belong. Do such soldier thieves know that every lawless act they commit is an insult to their commanders, and their companions in arms, as well as an outrage upon society? Respect for their leaders and common regard for their companions should restrain their lawlessness, even if they have no regard for the law of the land or for common decency. Soldiering is an honorable avocation, respected by all ages and nations. But stealing and robbing is not soldiering. A true soldier never steals, never disguises his true character, never abuses women, children, or innocent men. True, in all armies, perhaps in all military companies, there are a few men—warts of humanity—low enough to insult and rob citizens. But they are not soldiers; they are cowards in soldiers clothes, a disgrace to their profession, a nuisance to their command and a curse to the community. No punishment is too severe for them. We are informed that Gen. Ewing has determined to ferret out every outrage committed by these villains in uniform, and to punish them without mercy. In his efforts he will be assisted by those in command at this place. We trust that these efforts will be rewarded by a speedy triumph of law
and order throughout this district, and a complete reform or extermination of professional thieves and robbers of every description.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"Deborah, the Forsaken"; "Before & Behind the Curtain"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 19, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Among the articles recently sent to this city by the Soldier's Aid Society of Northern Ohio, was a quantity of female wearing apparel, for distribution among the families of soldiers, refugees, and contrabands. A portion of these have been, by the agent at this place, placed in the care of Mrs. Griswold, the President of the Leavenworth Soldiers' Aid Society, for the purpose of facilitating their distribution; and one but an eye witness of the matter has any conception of the misery it helps to relieve—not to remove. A few days ago Mrs. G., putting her hand into the pocket of one of the dresses—not yet given away—found the following note:

Hazel Dell, Ohio, Aug. 20, 1863.

Unknown Friend:
If you ever get this dress please write to me. Not that I think the gift valuable, but I have a curiosity to know whether the box reaches its intended destination. I have been a member of the Soldier's Aid Society for two years, and have always thought it a person's duty to contribute and risk the consequences of its going to the rightful owner. The afflicted have my sympathy.
Mattie A. Hill.

Mrs. G. complied with the request, and informed Miss Hill that her dress has reached a destination, which, if not the one specifically intended, will enable it to accomplish the beneficent object of its kind hearted donor. Miss Hill may never see the note acknowledging the receipt of the dress, or this article. But others will, and it may strengthen the faith of some who like her, feel it a "duty to contribute" for so worthy an object, and run the risk of the articles "going to the rightful owner." It is pleasant to know that Miss Hill lives in Holmes county, Ohio. Her sweet influence there is an antidote to the guilty plottings of a hundred of the traitors with which that country abounds. While blessed with the presence of such as she, it cannot be wholly lost.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 20, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Christmas Coming.

The stores have a voice, and tell us, that the great holiday is near. The moving throng have a voice, and, as if anticipating a coming joy, speak to us of the merry Christmas. But deeper and more eloquent still, comes the voice of sweet child-hood. As we walk the streets, and look into their bright eyes and watch the varying expression of their rosy cheeks, and hear their innocent prattle, what is good in our heart wells up and we are happy.

"See there," said one of these dear little ones, pointing to some gift "my papa will give me that Christmas day, I know."—"And my mother," added her companion, as she selected another article, "will give me that." How these little scenes tell of home and of home affections! How they cluster memory with the joys, long past, of young life!

The love of home! That is the solid basis of virtue and of truth, for it knits hearts to the hearth-stone, and warms in them that patriotic fire which makes devotion to a Nation and to
Liberty a living instinct. Parents, cultivate this love, and sink it deep into the bosoms of your children.—Go where you may, let them go where they may, be the yearning for home, and for the land of your home, true as woman's love, and unyielding as a martyr's faith. It is the sunshine of patriotism, of virtue, of truth, in all life.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 20, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

Amusements.
Union Theatre!

A. S. Addis, .......................................................................................................................... Proprietor.

G. D. Chaplin, ........................................................................................................................ Acting and Stage Manager.

Monday Evening, Dec. 21st, 1863.
First night of the celebrated young and talented
American tragedian,
J. Wilkes Booth,
Who will appear in his great character of Richard,
in Shakespeare's grand Tragedy, in five acts, of
Richard III;
--or---
The Battle of Bosworth Field!
Concluding with the laughable Farce of
Your Life's in Danger.
Extra Notice—Change of Time

In future doors will open at seven. Curtain rises at half-past seven precisely.

Prices of Admission:

Parquette, .......................................................................................................................... 50 cents.
Gallery .............................................................................................................................. 25 cents.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 20, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Prof. J. M. Searl, the renowned Prestidigatator and Ventriloquist, performs to-morrow night at Turner's Hall. The St. Joseph papers have been filled with his praises for the past week, which gives us to understand that something unusually good is in store for us. They say he can do anything, and the smartest man in the whole Paw-Paw militia can't begin to guess how he does it. He makes eggs, rats, turnips, fine jewelry, hats, boots, breeches and young chickens out of nothing. In his manufacturing business the raw material never costs him anything. If you want anything speak to the Professor and he can blow it right out of his coat sleeve.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 20, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

The following resolutions were passed unanimously by the Fenian Brotherhood, at their meeting at Turner's Hall, on the evening of Thursday, the 17th inst.:
Resolved, That it is our first, plainest and paramount duty, as Irishmen and American citizens, to sustain and defend this great and free government under which we live; and that we pledge to it, whether in peace or in war, our united and hearty support.

Resolved, That the English Government in Ireland is, and has been for centuries, a usurpation without law, established with robbery, maintained by the most cruel tyranny, and ought to be abolished.

Resolved, That all Irishmen, in whatever land they live, should assist and encourage their brethren, in Ireland to overthrow this mean despotism by which they have been so long and so barbarously ruled.

Resolved, That we, Irishmen in the United States of America, living under the benign influences of a free Government, and being by far the most numerous body of Ireland's exiled children, ought to be foremost in aiding and encouraging all movements in Ireland tending to the elevation and independence of that, our native country.

Resolved, That we offer our heartfelt sympathy to the brave and long oppressed people of Poland in their gallant war for the independence of their native land.

M. Bransfield,
James Jennings,
Michael Gorden,
Committee.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 22, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—J. Wilkes Booth in "Richard III, or, The Battle of Bosworth field"; "Your Life's in Danger"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 22, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
J. Wilkes Booth arrived last night and to-night plays Richard III, at the Union. Secure seats early.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 23, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—J. Wilkes Booth in "Hamlet, Prince of Denmark;" "The Happy Man"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 23, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
A melancholy case of child abandonment occurred yesterday morning. Some boys playing in the rear of what is commonly known as the "Farmers' Hotel," discovered the body of a male child, which, from all appearances, had been thrown through an aperture in the fence, by some shameless and heartless wretch. Coroner Stiles, being made acquainted with the fact, proceeded to hold an inquest. Nothing was elicited by which to fasten the barbarous act on the guilty one, but we hope proper steps will be taken to ferret out the criminal. The verdict returned was, "that the child came to its death by abandonment and exposure."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 1
This Eve!
To-night childhood's merry voice will ring out in merry glee—for it will be Christmas Eve.

How the little ones, God bless them! will long for the morrow. How they will talk of Santa Claas [sic], and the little presents they are to receive! How be anxious to peer into their stockings, or under their pillows ere the sun shall be up?

If there be one thing lovely and beautiful above another, it is the bright, cheerful face of childhood, when enlivened with a sweet anticipation. It has, then, an angel's look and an angel's voice. We love to look upon children; to hear their prattle; to watch their cunning, yet innocent, ways; to look into their deep meaning eyes and note their expressive countenances. Affection is there, trust, truth, faith—the germ of all those qualities which, if they could be carried out amid the stern strife or ruder tanglements of the world, would make manhood as great and grand as childhood is simple and beautiful.

Joy be with you, young friends, on Christmas Eve, and a larger joy for you on Christmas Day! Be good, and be happy, be kind to each other, be kind to the poor and the sick, love home and its duties, and then, surely, you will be happy as well as good. So, again, we say a glad time to the Leavenworth youth on Christmas Eve and Christmas Day!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—J. Wilkes Booth in "Lady of Lyons, or, Love and Pride"; "The Irish Immigrant"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
The new garden scene at the Union is very tasty, natural, pleases every one, and does great credit to the skill and imagination of the painter, Mr. Jerome. We trust he will be active with his brush, and surprise our community frequently with his very pleasing conceptions.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, was produced at the Union last night. Hamlet had a cold—and so did the audience.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Butcher's Festival. In the olden time, our British Fathers made a great display "in the Christmas holidays of beef, mutton, and all things fit to be eaten, decorating the animals with flowers, and putting on their bodies appropriate emblems, and fixing in their mouths, a full description." It was held to be a "merrie sight in merrie old England."

We, their descendants, have caught up the idea and improved upon it. On this evening the Cincinnati markets are crowded with the fashion and the solid men to witness the scene. And it is, we know, an imposing one! But still more imposing, considering our age, (for we have not had a city here seven years,) was the display at the Leavenworth Market House last night. In quality, the meats cannot be beaten; we never saw finer or fatter beef in Cincinnati or Philadelphia. Besides, in every stall, and in all portions of every stall, the flag of the Union waved, telling how the Butchers of Leavenworth felt, and where they stood.

Ryan & Everhardy occupy Stall No. 1. That was lighted with a circular gas tube, center and side lights, and looked brilliantly. A huge bear was on the left, as we entered, neatly dressed and ornamented, and a buffalo, all decorated, was on the right. There were four of these natives of the forest. Between these, glittered and glistened four silver cups, awarded to this firm as
prizes at the Fair, filled with flowers, (and occasionally otherwise moistened) and with pride, we were pointed to the quarters, surloin [sic], steak, &c., tastefully arranged, and completely encasing the Stall. There were mutton, goats, pigs, buffalo heads, in full view, and all looked well and was well. A band of music was there to greet visitors and enliven the scene.

N. W. West, with his premium for the best four year old, stall No. 9; John Wolf, stall No. 10; Tees & Volk, stall No. 11; Dietrick & Vittig, stall No. 12; John Kirch, stall No. 13; and Williams, (pork) were all admirably arranged, and had we space or time we would notice them in detail. John Wolf, besides having everything nicely fixed, with a portrait of Washington in the centre, had an eagle, which was not always very polite in company. Teech & Volk had two black-tailed deer.

Turn out, citizens, to-morrow, and see the show! Applaud the taste, energy and enterprize [sic] of the Butchers! Buy, and live like lords during the holidays.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1863, p. 3, c. 3

J. Wilkes Booth, as a tragedian, is all he has been represented. His Richard the Third, of Tuesday night, was a fine conception. We never witnessed a more thrilling representation of deceit, hate, revenge and ambition combined and intensified than in his Richard. In Hamlet, last night, he was equally good. People who love pure tragedy can be gratified at the Union during the engagement of Mr. Booth. To-night he appears as "Claude Melnotte," in "Lady of Lyons."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 25, 1863, p. 2, c. 1

Christmas.

Merry greetings will leap from lips old and young to-day. There will be the family circle, and among friends a real heart revelry! We join in, and to one and all we wish a merry, merry Christmas!

There should be special days set apart for the cultivation of good will among us all. The conflicts of life are hard. They stir up, in the bosoms of the best, bitter feelings, and crust over generous hearts, often, with a gloomy, if not soured, will. Fortunately, Christmas and New Years come and chase away this hard feeling and make us ask, why hate; why cherish anger; why not cultivate good will? The old year is going out—dying slowly, but surely. A fit period, then, to bury past animosities—to be friendly, and cherish friendly relations. And what time so fitting as to consecrate ourselves afresh to this high and generous course.

Our warmest greetings, then, to the public! May happiness throw its radiant [sic] light upon the family circle, and joy follow the steps of friends! A merry and happy Christmas to all!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 25, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Mr. Booth, at the Union, continues to draw crowded houses. To-night he appears as "Charles de Moor," in Schiller's great tragedy of the "Robbers."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 25, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Men, women and children thronged our streets yesterday in countless numbers. And what happy countenances they wore, especially the little ones. How hope and expectation lighted up their countenances as they travelled through the streets, peering wishfully into the beautifully arranged show windows, and beseechingly into their mamma's loving faces. How
hopeful and happy they seemed, and how happy they are this morning, to be sure. They were up early—long before light—expecting, perhaps, to catch a glimpse of Old Sante Clause's coat tail going, in haste, up the chimney. But Sante Clause is cunning, and seldom gets caught. He is good, though, isn't he, little ones. How he fills your stockings with the prettiest things he can find, and then disappears without waiting for thanks. All he asks is that you feel grateful, and be good till he comes again; and if you are really good, he is sure to come and reward you.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 25, 1863, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—J. Wilkes Booth in "The Robbers"; "The Irish Emigrant"; at 2 o'clock "Uncle Tom's Cabin"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 27, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre—J. Wilkes Booth in "Marble Heart, or The Sculptor's Dream"; "Limerick Boy"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 27, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
The ball at Turner Hall, Christmas night, given by the Turners, was a gay success. Everybody there was in fine spirits and, of course, the occasion was a happy one.

We don't know who was the master of Ceremonies, but friend Hoffman was on hand to welcome the stranger and make him at home. That is an admirable quality in the management of the Turner balls, and we have in consequence, order, yet no stiffness, cordiality, yet no familiarity, joyous fun, yet no vulgarity.

The German element preponderated at the Turner Ball, yet the American leaven was there, and both were mixed up, and mingled together in happiest mood and with friendliest feeling.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 29, 1863, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Union Theatre—J. Wilkes Booth in "Marble Heart, or the Sculptor's Dream"; "Irish Tutor"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 29, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
The colored population of Kansas numbers over 7,000.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 29, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Mr. Booth still keeps up a sensation at the Union. His popularity is on the increase. Last night, in Marble Heart, or the Sculptor's Dream, he delighted every one. To-night he appears in the same.—It is positively necessary to secure seats early.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 29, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
Remember this—that one thickness of paper, placed between a pair of bed blankets, is equal in warmth to a thick comforter. So is a thickness of thin silk. Old newspapers are cheap, and within the means of everyone. In this land of newspapers there is no necessity for suffering from cold in bed.
Last Sunday, at the Methodist church, we noticed the inconvenience occasioned by incorrect time. The Church time agrees with the sun-dial at the Bishop's, which is set by the compass, and is consequently correct. Many of the city clocks are a half hour faster, and a few a half hour slower. People went to church in the evening at seven o'clock—each by his own time. Many were obliged to wait a half hour for service, while others came in so late as to lose half of the sermon. There is, at least, an hour's variation in the time pieces of the city. While this exists, promptness is impossible; meetings will be annoyed by continual entrances; men will be disappointed in business appointments; people will be compelled to put up with cold dinners or wait for hot ones, &c. In fact, without uniform time, hours and hours will be daily squandered, and the city will lose the benefit of the industry she would otherwise receive. What jeweler in Leavenworth will undertake to regulate the city time? Here is an opportunity for some man in the time business to make a reputation.

An amusing case occurred the other morning in the Mayor's Court before A. Brown, Esq., Acting Mayor. A lady and gentleman from Ethiopia, James Kidd and Mary Anderson, were charged with being in an improper house together. Kidd owned up and was fined $10. Mary, however, entered a defense that she was married to Kidd. A fact which that gentleman, in his admission of guilt, denied. The court asked Mary when she was married. "We's married in Missouri just like anybody gits married over dar." "Well, how is that?" said the Court. "Just said we's married and lived up to it—she had lived up to it ever since but Kidd had'nt." The Court informed Mary that such was not marriage in Kansas. Mary knew it, but Kidd kept "preferring" the time and she had to wait—"couldn't help it." The Court thought Mary's style of "waiting" accounted for Kidd's style of "preferring;" hence Mary was found guilty and fined $10. After a few minutes she re-appeared and said she was "ready to marry Kidd this very minute." Kidd being called up, said he loved Mary, always had loved her, she was good enough for any man, but would drink and so would he, hence he feared their union would result in poverty and matrimonial discord. Mary didn't think so, because if he would only marry her she was ready to be good from that instant. With the advice of outsiders Kidd concluded to do his duty. They then stood up, joined hands and bowed assent to the solemn questions of the Court. The following petition was then put in circulation:

"The undersigned, in consideration of the honorable conduct of the parties in promising to "love, honor and cherish each other" respectfully request your Honor to remit the fines imposed on James Kidd and Mary Anderson, for their imprudency in adhering to the Missouri form of marriage contract within this State."

The petition readily obtained signatures and the Court gladly remitted the fines. Mr. and Mrs. Kidd then left the temple of justice wiser and better than they entered. "No cards."

Fifty-six Federal soldiers, who have been held as prisoners at Shreveport, La., escaped and made their way to Natchez lately. They complain of having received barbarous treatment. Fifty Texan deserters from the Confederate army lately arrived at Natchez, forty of whom enlisted in the Union ranks immediately.
A Female Soldier.

Lizzie Compton, a bright young lady of sixteen, arrived in the city yesterday from Bardstown, where she had been encamped with her regiment, the 11th Kentucky cavalry, of which she has been a member for several months past. Her history, during the past eighteen months, is strange and romantic. She has served in seven different regiments, and participated in several battles. At Fredericksburg she was seriously wounded, but recovered, and followed the fortunes of war, which cast her from the Army of the Potomac to the Army of the Cumberland. She fought in the battle at Green River Bridge, on the Fourth of July last, and received a wound which disabled her for a short time. She has been discovered and mustered out of the service seven or eight times, but immediately re-enlisted in another regiment. She states that her home is in Loudon, Canada West, and that her parents are now living in that place.

This young girl has served a term of eighteen months in the army, and, were it not that she dreads the annoyance of being detected and mustered out, she would enter the service again. She was sent to this city by the officer in command at Bardstown to be again mustered out, and is now at Barracks No. 1, awaiting orders.—[Louisville Journal.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 30, 1863, p. 3, c. 1

Great Fair to be Held Under the Auspices of the Union League and Ladies' Aid Society of Leavenworth.—A Fair for the relief of the destitute families of our Soldiers, will be held at Laing's Hall, on Tuesday evening, January 5th, and continuing until Thursday evening, January 7th, 1864.

The destitution of this meritorious class of our citizens is so great that it is the duty of every patriot to aid in every possible way to afford them immediate relief. Contributions of every kind will be thankfully received. Contributions of money; contributions of every productions of the farmers, manufacturers, mechanics, merchants, grocers, clothiers, jewelers, milliners; contributions of music, decorations, fruits, flowers, eatables and refreshments; contributions or loans for exhibition in the fine arts and sciences; relics, memorials, and curiosities of all sorts.

Arrangements on an extensive scale will be made for collecting and disposing of every article which may be contributed. Special care will be taken of all articles loaned for exhibition, and promptly returned.

An earnest appeal is made to all to come forward and lend a helping hand.

Admission, single tickets, 25 cents; during the Fair, $1.00; admitting one gentleman and lady, $1.50; admitting one gentleman and two ladies, $2.00.

Committee:
J. B. Laing, Chairman,
A. M. Sawyer, Secretary,
Dr. S. A. Marshall,
D. C. Picquet,
Henry Deckelman,
H. L. S. McLanathan,
Dr. Levi Houston,
D. R. Anthony.
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 30, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
The Marble Heart was produced again last night at the Union, before a large audience.
Mr. Booth is superb as Raphael. To-night, he appears as the Cardinal in the great lay of Richelieu. The people must remember that this week concludes Mr. Booth's engagement, and if they would see tragedy well represented, they must improve the opportunity.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 31, 1863, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Union Theatre—J. Wilkes Booth as Iago in "Othello, or The Moor of Venice"; "Limerick Boy"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 31, 1863, p. 3, c. 1
We noticed very fully the great display of meats made by the Butcher's [sic] on Christmas day, but, by an accident two pages of the description were lost. Thus, seemingly, we omitted all stalls from No. 2 to No. 9. We regret this accident, for the show attracted general attention, and when all did so well, all ought to have been noticed.

The stalls not noticed were:
N. W. West, Stall No. 2;
August Kraft, " " 3;
J. Kermeyer, " " 4;
J. Hartman, " " 5;
P. Espencheit, " " 6;
Aiken & Co., " " 7;
John Hubbard, " " 8;

Of friend West, as a raiser of the best cattle in the State, we need say but little. He took the first premium at the Agricultural Fair, and knows all about them, how to raise, how to improve the breed, how to keep and sell the best of meats.

With regard to the others named—every stall was well filled, admirably arranged, and had a display of meats, the quality of which could not be beaten in Cincinnati or Philadelphia.

We take pride in the Butcher Boys. They are men of grit—of enterprize [sic]—and know well how to supply the families of the city with the choicest of meats. Besides, they are as generous [a] set of fellows as ever lived. And this, we venture to guess, they will prove at the Sanitary Fair soon to be held. By the way, would it not be a good idea, friend Butchers, to have a meeting, and selecting out what you can give to soldiers families, send it to the Fair, each labeling his name, or the name of the firm, on the lot given, yet all put together and marked as the Butcher's Free Gift.

What say you?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 31, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
An exhibition of wild animals takes place at Harmony Hall on the 1st of January. A badger and dog fight will add to the attractions, as also an exhibition of rat killing, hen wrestling and cock fighting, for the benefit of those who have talent enough to appreciate that kind of entertainment.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 31, 1863, p. 3, c. 2
Richelieu was produced at the Union last night. To say that J. Wilkes Booth done well is faint praise, and faint praise is damning. It was excellent. Booth understands the character and
he plays it as he has not done any other piece put upon the boards of the Union since his engagement. Those of our citizens who were not present last night missed a great treat, and for their benefit we hope Booth will appear again in his great character of Richelieu before the close of his engagement.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 31, 1863, p. 3, c. 2

The colored people and their friends will hold a Grand Jubilee at Harmony Hall on Friday, the 1st day of January, 1864. The meeting will open at 2 o'clock P. M. Many distinguished speakers have been invited and will be present. Among whom are Gen. Jas. H. Lane, Ex-Gov. Chas. Robinson, Hon. M. F. Conway, Edwin H. Grant, Esq., Col. Chas. R. Jennison, Gen. D. W. Wilder, John C. Douglas, Esq., Col. John C. Vaughan, Chas. H. Laingston, John H. Morris, W. H. Burnham, and others. The proposition to be considered in the meeting is this:--That it is just and expedient, and therefore, the duty of the people of Kansas to give to its colored citizens the elective franchise; and that the Legislature ought, as soon as possible, to take initiatory steps to amend the Constitution by striking out the word white, where it occurs in that instrument, in the 5th and 8th articles.

Skips to January 6, 1864

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 6, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

J. Wilkes Booth is giving Shakespeare readings in St. Joe.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 6, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Summary: Union Theatre—"Married Life;" readings; "A Row at the Theatre"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

The Leavenworth Sanitary Fair.

The attraction of the day is the Great Sanitary Fair now being held at Laing's Hall; and as it is a matter of considerable interest to our readers, we will endeavor to give at least a faint description of what is going on in the Hall, and the sights to be seen by visitors. Very few stands were arranged on Tuesday, and it was not until yesterday that the Committee succeeded in getting everything into perfect order, and the stands so arranged as to attract the attention of those who wished to see and admire the taste of the ladies who had their decoration in charge.

[List of stands, items, donors, ladies in charge of each]

This is the last day of the Fair. Dinner will be served as usual at one o'clock. In the evening the articles remaining unsold will be disposed of at auction, Capt. Smith having kindly volunteered his services for the occasion. Let all attend who can, buy what you want, and give as liberally as your circumstances will permit.

Too much praise cannot be given to the noble men and women who have had the management of the Fair, and by their untiring energy and steady devotion to the purpose, have made it a great success. We do not know the names of but very few engaged in this laudable undertaking, and where all done so well, it would be invidious to mention the names of a few to
the exclusion of the many. They all deserve credit, and they will merit and receive the thanks of many a poor soldier's family for their heartfelt sympathy at this unpropitious season.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 7, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
In consequence of the gas going out on Tuesday night, there was no performance at the Union. Mr. Addis, determined not to have such an occurrence again, has made arrangements whereby the theatre will be properly lighted when the gas fails. Despite the intense cold weather, the building is thoroughly warmed, and so, then, our citizens need have no fears of freezing while witnessing the legitimate drama.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 7, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Summary: Union Theatre—"Serious Family"; "His Last Legs"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 8, 1864, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"Married Life"; "Irish Tutor"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 9, 1864, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"Madelaine, or The Foundling of Paris"; dance, song (Who Will Care for Mother Now); "His Last Legs"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 9, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Yesterday, Mr. Tom. Stevens sent up to the Sanitary Commission rooms a large wagon load of spare ribs, to be distributed among the poor of the city.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 9, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
The Sanitary Fair has interfered considerably with the business of some of the established institutions of the city. During its continuance the police court has not done enough to pay expenses or keep up its reputation. There were only two cases before it yesterday morning, and none the day before. Verily our city is becoming moral.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 9, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The profits arising from the Sanitary Fair, after deducting all expenses, amount to something over $1,800. Considering the short time allowed the committee for preparations, the above sum is all that could be expected. The committee return their thanks to many of our merchants for their liberal donations and hearty co-operation in making the Fair a decided success. The committee state that many articles were left in the hall, through accident, by visitors, which the owners can have by calling upon Mr. Brown, and proving property. Others again have articles which properly belonging to the committee, and which the possessors will please return at their earliest convenience. The committee will make a full report in a few days, until which time our readers must wait patiently for the full particulars.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 3
Summary: Union Theatre—"Fugitive Slave; or, The Quadroon"; song; "Richard 3d, in Dutch"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 12, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The Hospital Sanitary Fair commences to-night. Be on hand. The object is a worthy one
and the Sisters of charity are deserving of all the assistance in their praiseworthy undertaking that our citizens can afford.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 13, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Texas.

The withdrawal of the rebel forces from West Louisiana, if true, is an abandonment of the Mississippi river, and will end in the utter overthrow of rebeldom west of that stream. It is almost too good to be true. It is the very thing our Generals in the Gulf Department most desire.

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

Bannock on the brain appears to be an epidemic in our city at the present time. Everybody, his wife, and his wife's able bodied relations, are making preparations for a grand Hegira to the new ophir.

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

The 18th U. S. Infantry (colored) is being rapidly recruited. Capt. Lucas has an office on the corner of Shawnee and Second streets, where he will enlist all the able-bodied Americans of African Descent who may want to join the Army of the Lord.

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

A miscellaneous train, consisting of sutler, stragglers and loafers generally, left Fort Scott yesterday morning, for Fort Smith.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

No theatres, no snows, no dances, no amusements of any kind in our city at present. Some of our citizens are turning their attention to more serious matters, as an evening at the M. E. Church will convince any one who will visit the interesting meetings now being held there. It is well. There is something beyond the pleasures and pastimes of this mundane sphere, and it is the duty of every one to obtain that pleasure which the consolations of religion alone can give. We advise our citizens to attend these meetings. They may reap some benefit, and it certainly can do no harm.

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

The Union Theatre quarrel is still going on. Addis has had Chaplin arrested for defamation of character. Between manager and actors, the public is having as much fun as they would if the Union was in full blast.

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

The following statement of the growth and present condition of the Mercantile Library Association is respectfully submitted by the Directors, to the consideration of the citizens of Leavenworth:

At the commencement of the year last past, the library contained 590 volumes, 204 volumes have been purchased by the association, 128 donated, and 32 added for membership, showing an addition during the year of 364 volumes, more than half the number belonging to the
library at the commencement of the year.

The number of issues of books to members of the association during the year is 8,273—
showing clearly the necessity and advantage of maintaining such an institution in our midst.

In the rooms of the association may be found 19 daily papers, 11 weeklies from outside
the State, and every one, we believe, published in the State.

The cash receipts of the society during the year have been from life membership $50;
anual membership, $443; from other sources, $195.20.

The indebtedness of the 1st day of January, 1864, amounted to $258.97, most of which
has since been paid, but out of funds collected for the present year. That the society is thus
behindhand is owing to the fact that on its organization two years ago it necessarily incurred an
expense of some three of four hundred dollars in purchasing furniture, shelving, paper stands,
stoves, matting and other similar things, which do not become an annual charge.

Notwithstanding the outlay that has been made for books this year, the society has been
steadily improving.

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

Theatric War.

The theatricals, managers and all, are in the courts and (poor fellows) in the hands of
lawyers. We pit them. They are to be pitied. If we had the power, or if, better yet, Justice
Brown possessed it, he would abolish the Theatre wholly, or else issue a writ of injunction
compelling all concerned to shake hands, and make others laugh, instead of crying and cursing
themselves.

Strange—that those who should bring with them heart-easing mirth—jest and youthful
jollity—quips and cranks, nods and becks and wreathed smiles—stranger still, that those who
with laughter can smooth the wrinkled brow and make the face a glow of sunshine, (all Milton,
only we can't remember the verses,) should bar the people out from recreation and in moody and
dull melancholy, kinsman in grim and comfortless despair, subside—(this is Shakespeare beyond
a doubt--) into a large infectious troop of pale distemperatures—foes to life! But so it is!

And is there no remedy in common sense and common good feeling? Are there no three
sensible disinterested citizens who, as umpires, could unravel the tangle and settle the muss?
Remember—Shakespeare again—never anger made good guard for itself. So if the theatricals,
managers and all, don't hear or heed our advice, the quarrel may go on—we'll take no part in't.

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

We herewith present the semi-annual report of the Kansas Soldiers' Aid Society. Early in
June last this society published a report of its labors during the preceding six months. Again, the
patriotic public to whom we have repeatedly appealed, and never once in vain, for that aid
necessary for the prosecution of our work, is turning towards us to inquire what we have done,
and how applied the funds its generosity has committed to our hands. During the summer
months the calls made upon this society were few. The red wheels of war have continued to roll
along our border, and the memory of the slaughtered heroes at Baxter Springs yet sends a thrill
of horror to the heart. But the enemy in every late instance has made his work so deadly and
complete, that little has been left to the hand of pity and affection, but to cover the honored
remains. In the month of August a new impetus was given the society, and the community at
large, by an event as sudden as it was terrible and unlooked for. The inhabitants of a neighboring
city are startled from their beds at daybreak, by a ruffian band of soldiery, headed by their
ruthless leader. The deadly bullet and desolating flame mark each step of their progress through
the town, writing scores of women homeless and widowed. To relieve these suffering friends,
the most active measures were at once instituted by the authorities of this city. Large sums of
money were raised. The Ladies' Union League, in conjunction with this society and ladies of the
city, nobly applied themselves to the work of making, in the speediest possible time, clothing of
every description to meet their immediate necessities.

For the General Hospital of our city, little has been needed during the past season. Under
the excellent supervision of the attending Surgeon, the patients, numbering about seventy, all
seem to be doing well.

So far as the legitimate object of the society is concerned, the carrying relief to the soldier
in the hospital, but little can be shown in this, as compared with previous reports; but if in
relieving the families of our soldiers, we are essentially strengthening the Union arm, why is not
this an important branch of our work? Our army are battling upon frontier ground. Hundreds of
loyal men in Missouri, Arkansas, and the Indian country are fleeing to the Union lines, leaving
their families to make their escape as best they can. How much of loss, of hardship, their exodus
involves, the sad, wan faces and scanty clothing of this class, plainly prove. To feed the hungry
and clothe the needy among them, is a work bearing a substantial unity with direct efforts for the
soldier. Let our work be two-fold, then, as it has practicably been since an early period of this
organization. There is means enough, and patriotism enough, as the gratifying results of the late
Sanitary Fair fully testify. While the brave soldiers lying in the hospital should have ever needed
comfort, will not the thought that his beloved family will not be permitted to suffer, carry repose
to his weary heart.

The society would herewith acknowledge, with the warmest appreciation, the liberal
contributions of our citizens for the objects of the society during the season. It would further
render heartfelt thanks to those gentlemen of the city who have favored them with the delivery of
lectures. Likewise to the publishers of our city papers for the gratuitous insertion of much matter
pertaining to the society.

The following list will show, in regular dates, the contributions of the society. All have
been passed into the hands of the Sanitary agent, and sent to the different hospitals, so that not an
article remains on hand:

October 31—22 bed ticks, 14 shirts, 9 pair drawers.
December 6—16 shirts, 35 pair drawers.
December 21—5 shirts, 2 pair drawers.
January 13—5 shirts, 12 pair drawers.

Wyandotte Hospital and Society.

August 10—2 comfortables, 11 pillows, 16 pillow cases, 6 sheets, 46 towels, 8 pair
slippers, 5 pads, 8 lbs. lint and bandages.

Wisconsin Boxes.
28 Comfortables, 39 pillow cases, 63 shirts, 7 bed gowns, 34 pair socks, 12 bottles wine, 46 pillows, 33 sheets, 20 pair drawers, 55 towels, 13 pair slippers, 16 yards flannel. The above received through H. Deckelman, Chief of Fire Department, June 5, 1863.

Montgomery Boxes, Left Over from Last Report.

49 Shirts, 20 towels, 6 pads, 50 books and papers, 21 pair drawers, 5 pair slippers, 1 bottle wine.

Mrs. L. E. Williams,
Secretary Kansas Soldiers' Aid Society.
Leavenworth, Jan. 15, 1864.

[treasurer's report]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 19, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Over thirty-five hundred Southern refugees arrived at Cairo on the 18th. They fled rebeldom to escape conscription—and starvation. They are penniless.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 19, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Gambling at Fort Smith.

Gen. McNiel makes a dash at this and kindred vices, at Fort Smith, and will break them up.

Order No. 7, dated Nov. 7th, 1863, reads as follows:
"Vagrancy and idleness are a bane to any community where they exist. Labor is the only legitimate support for honest men. Hereafter, every able bodied man in this district will be compelled to enter the service of the United States, either in the ranks of the army or in the trains or workshops, or they must seek other lawful avocations defined in orders heretofore issued. Subsistence will not hereafter be furnished to any person able to cook. Gambling, pimping, prostitution and other grossly immoral pursuits will not be tolerated. The District Provost marshal is charged with the rigid execution of this order, and will banish from the district all vagrants and other notoriously disreputable characters."

This place—Fort Smith—has been literally overrun with human vermin. This salutory [sic] order will clean them out.

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

Female Heroism,

Such as is seldom witnessed. One of the fair occupants of Captain Stinson's "fort" is the heroine. Mattie—that is her name—saw our movements from the ridge, rushed to the house, removed her mother and sisters to the cellar, closed the trap door, and rushed out to the front of the house, which is situate close by the rebel rifle-pits on the summit. Folding her arms across her breast, she stood there gazing upon the battle as calm and unmoved as was Bragg or his staff, while our balls were constantly whistling past her, and the rebels were momentarily falling about her feet, convulsed in their death throes. She was frequently ordered away, yet there she stood,
as immovable as a marble statue, with a countenance changing from anxiety to delight as she saw our line of battle press the enemy, the heads of Union soldiers protrude over the rifle pits, and the national flag placed upon the ridge.

It seemed as though some unseen power had chained her to the spot, and when the din of battle was for a moment drowned in the shout of victory that rent the air as our soldiers took possession of the summit, the spell was broken, and with the speed of a deer she bounded into the house, released the family from their underground prison-house, and bade them come forth to greet their deliverers. There is a specimen for you of a genuine Tennessee Union girl—none of your filthy rebel females, steeped in sin and tobacco juice, who are as numerous in these valleys as are the "cattle upon a thousand hills."

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

All loyal citizens are respectfully requested to illuminate their premises on to-morrow evening, in honor of the arrival of Maj. Gen. Curtis.

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

The managers of the Festival for the benefit of the Sisters of Charity Hospital, report the next profits to be $845.50; which sum has been handed over to the Mother Superior of the Hospital.

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

Overseers in the South are noted for brutality, and the negro "drivers," that is, darkies put over field hands, are, generally, just as cruel. The negro charged with rape, and committed to jail yesterday morning, belonged to this latter class in Alabama, when freed by his master. Since he has settled here, he has kept aloof from the colored people, and claimed to be a white man. A meeting of the colored people was held last night, and the outrageous act of Woodson Townsend denounced. They are deeply incensed, that a villain should excite new prejudice against them, and would, if they had the power, make quick dispatch of him. Of course no one can hold the colored people accountable for the atrocious conduct of one villain, and, as that villain will meet his doom with certainty, we are sure no one will disturb or attempt to disturb the well-behaved and orderly among them.

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

Woodson Townsend, a negro, committed a rape, yesterday, upon a married woman. The woman had engaged him to take her to some point in the interior for the purpose of obtaining some clothes. When returning, and while coming through the government lane, the negro pulled out a couple of revolvers and threatened to shoot her unless she complied with his demands. She refused, whereupon he attacked and overpowered her, fully succeeding in accomplishing his hellish designs. Upon arriving in town the woman entered complaint. Townsend was arrested and bound over in the sum of $5,000 to appear at the next term of the criminal court. Not being able to give bail he was put in charge of the Sheriff.

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

The many friends of Geo. D. Chaplin, late manager of the Union, will be sorry to learn of his departure from among us. He took his leave yesterday, with others of the late company. During a period extending over a twelve month, this gentleman has demeaned himself in a
manner worthy of emulation and the highest praise. In the thankless role of manager, (and it is a position, the difficulties of which, its trials and disappointments, few outside the profession fully understand,) he has acquitted himself to the satisfaction of even the most fastidious theatrical connoisseur. Always a pleasant, agreeable fellow, never out of temper with himself or others, urbane and gentlemanly, he won that friendship and countenance from our citizens, which a true manhood always appreciates. His withdrawal from among us will be keenly felt, lessened, however, by the hope that his career will be as bright as his sterling abilities merit, and his many friends ardently hope. It is said he is under engagement to appear in New Orleans.

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

The illumination of last night was brilliant, and the whole city was out—and all the world beside. Crowds were in all parts of it—women and children, and every body that had eyes to see or ears to hear. And the loyal Union League, with a display of banners and transparencies, and all the paraphernalia of a grand processional ovation. It was a sight to behold—to see the stalwart men marching on, and it thrilled the heart to hear their cheers.—It was the hurdwar of Leavenworth.

The centre point—the place where procession and the vast concourse met—was at the Planters' House. The streets North, South, East and West, were densely packed. It was a grand sight to see this moving sea of upturned faces, eager to honor and to welcome the warrior hero of Pea Ridge.

Gen. Curtis was welcomed by James McCahon, Esq., in a short address. Gen. Curtis appeared, and as he came forward, the thunder of applause sounded as if it might drown the roar of old Kickapoo, and that applause was continued for minutes. He looked the soldier and, like a soldier, was simple and earnest. . . .

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

Incidents of the Late Fight in the Indian Nation
with Quantrill and Stan Watie.
[Correspondence of the Times.]


The Attack on Gibson.

For several days the enemy had been threatening an attack. They were camped four miles distant, on North Fork. Spies of Quantrell's men, in Federal uniform, with Sharpe's rifles, had been hovering around the refugee camps to get information, pretending to be "6th Kansas men." Col. Phillips moved in his command and got ready, but did not believe they would have the audacity to attack the Fort.

On the afternoon of the 18th, "Simps Bennett," a scout, galloped in and reported the enemy pouring into the prairie out of the timber, five miles off. Instantly the regiments were called under arms. The ramparts and few guns manned, Col. Phillips, with a yellow man, Andy Murrell, galloped out to see how they were coming, followed, as fast as they could get mounted, by their orderlies, and Lieutenants Waterhouse and Thompson.
"Middling Impudent [sic]."

Our old friend, Capt. Chester Thomas, A. Q. M., who is one of the Colonel's staff officers, got on his horse and galloped after the party. The old Captain, whatever his peculiarities may be, was not afraid, but very much astonished, at this experience of "close proximity." As he rode up, Col. Phillips, with his little squad, was about 300 yards from the rebels, quizzing them with his glass. The rebels had been checked, but were amusing themselves by burning a house and shooting at the little party. The old Captain rode up alongside of the Colonel and asked:

"What men are them, over there?"
"The enemy."
"The secesh? Great God!"

He took a ferocious bite at his tobacco plug and resumed:
"They are middling impident, ain't they?"  What are you going to do with them?"
The Colonel shook his head and said:
"I have no cavalry, and I am afraid they won't wait for my infantry."
"Well, Colonel, I am here for anything."

Here an orderly galloped up and reported that neither of the three regiments could mount a man, and that the infantry ordered out were coming. It was over three miles from the Fort.

"Captain," said Phillips sharply, "gallop back to the Fort and tell Major Wright to move out his regiment through the timber to Dunbacks, and to form them on the edge of the timber on my right, as a reserve, there wait orders."

Away galloped the Captain. Arrived at the Fort he shouted out, when he was yet fifty yards from the Major's tent:

"Oh, Major! Major! Major!"
The Major stepped out.
"Oh, Major! haven't you heered it?"
"Of the attack? Yes."
"Great God! Major—they are out there in thousands—the perairie's full of them—where's your men?"

The Major pointed to his men in line of battle in front of their tents, and the orders were given.

Not Quite a Stampede.

The first arrival of infantry on the prairie was two companies from the 1st—only fifty-five men and three officers. The nearest of the reinforcements behind were more than a mile back. Fred. Crofts commanded the two little companies, and was ordered "forward," the few mounted men going ahead. Slowly the portion of the rebel force that was round the burning buildings fell back on their main body that was marching in column of fours in the edge of the timber, going northwards past the Fort, at a distance of five miles from it. The small force of infantry swept on the double-quick—occupied the ground lately held by the rebels, and pressed forward. The Colonel's object was to tempt them into an engagement.

Suddenly the enemy perceiving the small force so far out, conceived the idea of stampeding it and cutting it to pieces, as had been done at Baxter's Spring. A very considerable force broke off from the main body and came charging over the prairie, shouting, while eight
hundred yards distant, and galloping with fury, uttering fierce yell. The few horsemen fell back
and Col. Phillips immediately formed the little line in a sunk ditch or ravine in the prairie, that
showed only the head and shoulders of the infantry. It was done in a moment and the command
given: "Don't fire till you are told—when you do, fire low and take good aim;" and the men
quietly waited.

On came the rebels, and their balls from English Enfields were whizzing round pretty
sharply, but when they got within two hundred yards and could see the heads and shoulders of
that little line of battle, and away over the prairie, more than a mile off, some 200 more of the 3d
coming on the double quick, they wheeled and broke back in confusion to their main body,
followed by a shower of balls.

Storm and Darkness.

It was an intensely cold winter's night. The wind swept with cutting fierceness, and the
horsemen shivered. Slowly, as the darkness set in with an impenetrable pall, the rebels retreated
into the deep timber and ravines of the mountains. An Orderly galloped out, and reported from
Col. Wattles, who was left in command at the Fort, that the enemy were reported to be marching
a column by the Creek Agency, away on the other flank. It was found impossible to catch the
retreating rebel force with infantry. All were ordered back to the fort, and as the deep darkness
settled on the earth, a narrow beam of flame rose from the Creek Agency, going up in a crimson
flush to the zenith, and showing that the enemy was also moving there.—Expecting an attack, the
2d, which had been down in the timber, was moved into the fort during the night. Every
preparation was made for a storm at daybreak. Men paced the ramparts that night, and all was
bustle and activity. Parties were mounted and sent out to find the enemy's camp that night, and
the rebels, who had also squads patrolling the prairie, would chase or be chased, and some
stirring adventures occurred that dark night. Two Federal soldiers lay dead on the prairie; one
was dying, and a fourth shot, like Achilles, through the heal [sic]. We had the consolation of
learning afterwards that five rebels had been shot that evening, two of them mortally wounded.

A Brave Cherokee.

That day two Cherokees had got leave to go out in the hills to buy butter. At dark the
rebels surrounded a house where they were, but the two men, with their revolvers, kept them at
bay. One rebel was shot, and all the others trembled to approach men fighting in that stout log
house, and so evidently determined to sell their lives dearly. Col. Stan Waite was sent for after
dark, and directed his men to load up a wagon with combustibles and back it up against the
building, as was done at the battle of Franklin, in the old Free State war in Kansas. This was
done, and soon the roof and wall caught the blaze. Paralyzed [sic], one of the Indians would have
yielded, but the other tore up the floor, and ordered his timid comrade to dig a hole under the sill
with a butcher-knife and a hoe, while he watched the door with his revolver. "Don't be afraid,"
he whispered to his companion; "work on—it is God only (not these men) who can determine
whether we will escape." Amidst the cracking of the flames and whirling smoke an aperture was
made, quietly the men slipped out at it in the darkness, and as they escaped to the dense plumb
[sic] thickets, they heard the roof fall in with a dull thundering sound, amidst the yells of Col.
Stanwaite's men, who gloated at the idea of their perishing in the ruins.
A Prudent Pow Wow.

The rebels had come to attack the party, but during that afternoon and night their courage, like Bob Acres, oozed out at their fingers ends. Col. Chili McIntosh, who commanded the rebel cracks, had refused to cross Arkansas river, on the plea that it was too cold weather. He might, in various ways, have woke to a conviction that there was "a north," but while he dissembled with Col. Waitie, he secretly told his men, in Creek, to skedaddle, or as a very gallant officer who went out of the battle of Prairie Grove said, "march by the flank." While Col. Waite, Adair and Quantrill were fording the river, the Creeks "marched by the flank," and as some of the big fragments took the Agency in their way, they burned a house, either to warm themselves or that they might have the credit of doing something. Twice Col. Waitie, who commanded the rebel force, moved his camps that dark night, as parties went into the hills to feel for them. Morning broke on them, and such a bitter, cheerless morning! They had reason to expect an immediate attack. They had moved ten miles from Fort Gibson, but their position was known. They learned in the night that Major Forman had gone to Rhea's Mill with 300 men, and 37 wagons for flour, and they bethought them that taking such a train would be the safest enterprise. They cursed Chili McIntosh, and made him the scape goat of their cowardly retreat, and set off hot foot for Talequa [sic] and Park Hill, where Quantrill and his men distinguished themselves as usual, by "taking things," and murdering a helpless idiot, who no one supposed they would be mean enough to kill.

The Night March.

It soon became evident that the rebels were after the train. Had infantry started in the forenoon, when we learned of the enemy's movement, the rebels would have found it out, and, as they were mounted, arranged their programme accordingly.—But when evening came, Capt. Spilman, of the 3d, was sent, with half the available force left in the fort, to hurry through and reinforce Major Forman. His command was all infantry except about a dozen mounted on poor ponies. But a 12 pound field howitzer doubled the force of the command, which was little over 400 men. Col. Phillips' orders were, "Press to Forman. Don't be diverted from your purpose should the enemy swing back here. If the enemy offers fight, accept it; but do not be amused [sic—amazed] by a small force, while the main body of rebels might strike for the train." In the darkness of that night, Capt. Spilman made a march of 25 miles, and crossed at one of the fords of the Illinois river about 1 o'clock in the morning. The enemy were camped across on the other side of that clear and turbulent stream.

The Battle.

Day broke on a cold winter's morning. The great pine-crowned hills—for I cannot call these Boston mountains—"mountains," looked down on a quiet scene soon to be broken. The beautiful Illinois gushed over its pebbly bed, leaping and bubbling up in its turbulent course, but so limpidly beautiful—talk of creeks—if we could only steal the Southern Illinois for Kansas I would, for the time, acquiesce in Jayhawking.

As Capt. Spilman marched his men to the river, a portion of the enemy came down to contest the passage. The bottom of the Illinois was covered, as were the surrounding hills, with dense brush. The stream was rapid and waist deep. In those deep dells and in that thickly
bottom lay the enemy. An enemy much more than twice—nearly thrice as strong. To cross the river—to hazard all—to "wade in." It is such steps, that seem unimportant that are pregnant with events. For a moment the thoughtful young Captain wavered on the brink, and then the command swept over.

There was a sharp rattling of musketry, but it was mere skirmishing yet, and the rebels had no idea that it was a real attack. Their main camp was on Barren Fork, three miles from the ford, and they thought it merely a small scout which they would allow to be inveigled in before they made serious resistance, or overwhelmed it; but the rebels heard the wheels of the Howitzers over the rocky ford, and thought it was a wagon, and conceived that they were about to take it. An attempt to do so opened the eyes of the rebels. As the echoes of the old Howitzers went booming through the woods it woke up all that was half slumbering in that segment of secessia, and warned them to prepare for battle. The second shot tore off a rebel's arm at the shoulder, and some wounded horses went plunging in agony through the brush.

The rebels fell back on Barren Fork two miles, and formed where they would have had a strong position, but for the unfortunate circumstance that we had artillery and they had not. They formed their main line of battle in a ravine that ran down from the mountains and clear across the bottom, in a dense brush, the Barren Fork washing a precipitous [sic] bluff on their right, with their left running up the gorge into the hills. These men were dismounted, and the force that remained on horseback were drawn up in irregular shape by companies in the hills.

As our command swept slowly through the dense woods near this line all was silent, for the rebels who had been in front went off into the hill precipitately as if beaten. The small advance of mounted men discovered the rebel line and galloped back. A line of battle was formed against it, and swept on until the rebels indiscreetly poured out a volley at too long a range to be effective. Halting his men, and using his howitzers, Capt. Spilman briskly shelled the ravine. Galled, and for a moment desperate, Quantrill's men who were near the road charged out of the ravine and forward. Then blazed the whole forest [sic] with a terrible musketry, and canister [sic] swept the woods. The rebels broke into the hills up the ravine, and their horsemen, instead of coming to help them, galloped off in a panic. Over the hill our boys poured after them, but as they began to rise on its first brow, the rebels rallied and pressed them back.

The road of Barren Fork being clear, Capt. Spilman pressed on several hundred yards, and came to a knoll in the bottom, where there were several log houses, and where the howitzers would have an elevation that gave it better range. Thinking this a retreat, the rebels, now mostly in the rear, poured again out of the hills and attacked with considerable fury; but the first roar of the howitzer again scattered their horsemen. A part of the rebels pressed forward desperately in an attempt to take the gun. It was here, while leading the men of the First regiment to the charge against them that Capt. Willet fell mortally wounded, shot through the abdomen. In front of his little line he was bravely dashing on, when the fatal bullet arrested his career of glory.

The rebels were again driven to the hills, and for an hour the firing was desultory. Remembering the Colonel's stern order, "Do not permit yourself to be amazed by a small force, but press on to Forman," and suspecting some such feint, Capt. Spilman abandoned his knoll and log houses, and pressed on.

Here the rebels made their last desperate effort. Supposing the movement to be a retreat, they formed and rushed forward in pursuit as rapidly as the nature of the ground would permit. Here the rebel Col. Adair had his horse shot from under him. For a moment the two lines of battle swung. Spilman stayed by the guns. Lieut. Parsons, Luke Parsons, one of the old John Brown boys, was on the right, and taking his hat swung it and called his Cherokees to charge.
The effect was as ludicrous as irresistible. Mistaking the nature of the demonstration, each Cherokee soldier pulled off his hat likewise, and with a terrific roar of enthusiasm went forward. Talk of a bayonet charge—that was a hat charge, and goes to prove that the enemy who goes in wins. The whole rebel line gave way, and were driven back to the hills in confusion, not to form again that day. The fighting altogether had lasted from daylight till one o'clock, and five miles in all had been fought or skirmished over.

Great portions of the rebel force broke up. Capt. Anderson, from McKeys Lick, with a few Indian soldiers on ponies, broke into the fleeing fragments, killing and taking a few of them prisoners. Another small party—all the ponies that could be hooked or borrowed around Ft. Gibson, also raked into them. Col. Stanwaite had given notice to the women of the nation that he would "issue flour" from the train he would take on Barren Fork the day after, but he gutted his fish before he got them. He fled, bragging through the mountains by Rabbit Trap, having lost 50 in killed and wounded, while Capt. Spilman marched 18 miles farther towards Major Forman that night.

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

Fenian Society.

We must confess we did not know the origin or object of this society, precisely, but, as is the case with secret associations, generally, both are made public. Indeed, in this case, it has been made public by the order itself.

In November, 1863, the Fenian Brotherhood held a Convention at Chicago, and the publication of its platform and proceedings relieves curiosity, and will appease all anxiety. We say anxiety, for at one time suspicions were entertained as to its fidelity to the country, and its cause. Its object is trans-Atlantic. Its design is, by armed force, to rescue Ireland from British rule. It does not interfere with religion, nor mix up with politics. It asks only that Irishmen and the descendants of Irishmen shall combine, and at the proper juncture, strike for Irish liberty in Ireland.

The society originated at New York, six years ago, or in 1848, and has lodges or "circles" in every city in the Union.

It was unquestionably the movement of the Fenian Brotherhood which alarmed the British Government last year. Earl Russell made it the subject matter of a note to Minster Adams, who, evidently, knew nothing about it. By this time, however, the whole matter—all the Fenian Brotherhood motives and movements are known both by our own and the British Government.

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

Army of the Frontier.


Editor Times:—Such a winter as this has been—thermometer below zero, snow, and the Arkansas river frozen over so as to bear wagons.

Great distress for supplies has existed here and with Col. Phillips' command at Fort
Gibson. No foresight had been shown in the fall to properly subsist this army. "The fat Boy" has never been very much or very long in the field, and evidently, the best of what genius he has, does not lie in that way. Only think of an army nearly starving, requiring herculean efforts to subsist itself and stock in the dead of winter, and the train brought down by the "Fat Boy," which had not an ounce ofOUR, but was begirded by nearly 200 Sutler's wagons. "Are we a commercial people?" The last seen of "Imperial Purple" he was leading a bear down Garrison avenue. Never was any bladder reduced to so small a compass by putting a pin in it.

How long must Kansas bear such things as putting a man high in rank to lead the gallant Kansas armies, whose fighting won all the battles that have been won, whose only qualification is that nobody may be jealous of him, or that he will play into the hands of a certain set, or run the army at the behests of the "Grim chieftain."

Do the men of Kansas send their sons to suffer and to die, that their gallant bearing may only cover up the contracts of certain interests? How long! Oh Lord! how long?

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

O'Neill's Great Diorama of the Water will be exhibited at Turner's Hall, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week. The exhibition consists of a series of war scenes, battles, incidents, &c., which have transpired since the commencement of the rebellion, presented with life-like actions and military precision, and requires over 5,000 moving figures. As the painting was the work of the late and lamented James R. O'Neill, artist, actor, musician and scholar, one of Quantrill's victim's at the Baxter's Spring massacre, it will be of double interest to his many friends and acquaintances here, as a living testimonial of his genius and talent. This last production from O'Neil's gifted brain and ready pencil, we are confident, will prove of rare artistic merit, and its exhibition be both entertaining and instructive.

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

A petition will be presented to the City Council on Monday night, praying that a portion of the school fund be devoted to maintaining a school for the colored children of the city.

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

A fire broke out in the Union Theatre building shortly after ten o'clock yesterday morning. When discovered, the smoke was issuing from under the eaves and roof near the northeast corner, directly over the stage, and in less than fifteen minutes after the alarm was given the whole upper story was enveloped in flames. The Eagle Fire Engine company, Hook & Ladder company, No. 1, and the German Protection company were promptly on hand, and rendered every assistance in their power to prevent the flames from spreading to buildings opposite. The upper part of the building was occupied as a theatre, the lower part by Coolidge & Co., as a drug store, Cooter, as a saloon, and Ashton & Bros., as a wholesale liquor store. Our citizens, generally, who were on the ground in time, rendered every assistance to the above named parties in removing their stock. Coolidge & Co., succeeded in saving most of their stock in the store. They had a large quantity of liquors and oils in the cellar, which could not be removed, and were consequently destroyed. Their loss will amount to about $3,000. No insurance. Ashton & Bros., saved a large portion of their liquors. Their cellar, however, was stored with pork, which they were engaged in packing. Their loss was very heavy, amounting to about $7,000. No insurance. Cooter's loss will amount to about $200, occasioned principally by removal, as he
had succeeded in removing most of his fixtures. The Mayflower adjoining the Union, on Delaware street, and kept by McGovern, was also destroyed. Most all of the furniture was saved. We did not learn who owned the building, nor whether it was insured. The house adjoining on Fourth street, and occupied by Addis Bros., together with one occupied by Mr. Tracey, were partially burnt, and then torn down to prevent the flames from spreading to the buildings on Cherokee street. Most of the furniture belonging to inmates of the last mentioned buildings was saved.

Stockton's Hall was owned by Mr. Mitchell, of Cincinnati, and was insured. We understand, from those who are most likely to know, that a new building, second to none in the city, will be erected upon the site of the old Union as soon as practicable. It was feared at one time that Laing's fine building would fall a sacrifice to the devouring element, but owing to the superhuman efforts of the firemen and some of our citizens, that, and Dr. Kopf's house, although not without damage, was preserved. . . . In this place we wish to say a good word for the colored men of our city. When the heat became so intense that white men could not be found to man the brakes of the only engine at the fire, they manfully came forward and worked until exhausted or relieved by some of their own class. They done well, and it should cause a blush to mantle the cheeks of some of the white men who refused any assistance in staying the great destruction that seemed inevitable. One trouble we noticed at the commencement of the fire, viz: that there appeared to be no head to direct operations. Every body was boss, and everybody wanted things done their way. A regularly organized fire department is needed, particularly at this time. Let the city fathers look up this matter and take much action as will in future secure the city against the possibility of any great danger or damage from fire.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 27, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Fort Gibson.

The condition of affairs at Fort Gibson, and Fort Smith, is as bad as well can be. As to the former, soldiers and refugees were near the starving point. Our correspondent—in whose word implicit reliance may be placed—paints it sadly enough. We rejoice to learn, through the well timed and systematic efforts of Col. Phillips, that, as the severe cold is passing away, so is the suffering.

We are satisfied, however, both for our fair name, and our future safety, as well as for the cause of freedom in Arkansas, that a most rigid examination will have to be made into the management of affairs in that district. The neglect has been wanton and cruel. Abuses are tolerated which shock the disciplinarian, and tarnish the names of commanders. And had it not been for the indomitable will of our soldiers, we know not what consequences might not have followed this neglect and these abuses.

Major Gen. Curtis, influenced by an honorable ambition to win a national fame, and, whatever may happen, to guard well the soldier and the soldiers honor, will not pause where fraud shows its ugly front, nor hesitate, when the public good demands its exposure and punishment.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 27, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

In our report of the fire, published yesterday, we forgot to mention that Mr. Addis lost, in scenery, lumber, etc., at least $1,500. Nothing was saved out of the theatre.
There will be an afternoon exhibition of O'Neil's Diorama of the War, at Turner's Hall, for the convenience of ladies and children, the admission being only fifteen cents. The last exhibition of this work will take place this evening, commencing at 7½ o'clock. This is positively the last opportunity that will be afforded our citizens of witnessing O'Neil's great work.

[Correspondence of the Times.]
Affairs at Fort Gibson.

Fort Gibson, C. N., Jan. 18.

Editor Times.—The first terrific burst of winter is over. Snow, ice; thermometer twenty degrees below zero, and the Arkansas river a foot thick with ice, so that heavy Government wagons could rumble over it. Then there came a thaw, a slight rise in the river, snow disappearing; again cold, thaw, frost, mud, and general misery.

I do not know what you may have heard of misery here—doubtless frightful stories of starvation and suffering. It was, indeed, cruel to think that homeless women and little children were huddled in comfortless camps, for miles and miles around the protecting ramparts of Fort Gibson, the snow sifting in on the little helpless faces. Half-clad, less than half-fed; five thousand helpless refugees clustered here, they hardly knew why, and trusted for existence to they hardly knew what.

A large number of these refugees were negroes—negroes of the Indian nation, whom the agents and the Indian authorities refuse to feed, because they are not Indians. Formerly they used to be sent to Kansas. As they have many ties here, of course most of them would rather stay.

When Colonel Ritchie was here, in a spirit of kindness he would not let them be sent away in the trains. He would not drive them out of camp, taking the ground that the President's proclamation forbade it. The result was, that bread was fed away to them, for which the army has suffered intensely.

On the day before Colonel Phillips assumed command, 2,500 rations were issued to these refugees, and on that day there was not an ounce of flour left in the commissary, while there were 3,000 soldiers to feed, two hundred miles away from the base of supplies. The mules were dead or dying for want of forage, only five poor teams being left in the brigade train, and one of the most terrific winters ever known was just setting in. To make the matter worse, four hundred sacks of flour had been borrowed from the Indian agents, and as this put them out of bread, starvation stared soldiers, Indians, negroes, all in the face.

But it would not be justice to Colonel Ritchie to lay the blame of the suffering on him. Those who were responsible for sending supplies had evidently known but little, or cared even less, about their duty. An ignorance of what an army needs, and how it must be supplied, has proved the utter incompetency of sundry men who have heretofore been fortunate in having access to the press, to sound their own praises for deeds of valor, real or imaginary, and the public is startled from its worship of "dead stars" to gaze at trains—the last trains of the season—going down, begirt and behuddled with hundreds of sutler wagons, so that certain parties may make an "honest penny" ere "this cruel war is over," and not a pound of flour for a starving army.
But the honest truth is, that the Kansas army has been run for the benefit of a "close corporation." Men whose brain and heart have been tested in the old Kansas struggle, and who proved, by their ability, that they were "rulers amongst men," have been thrust aside, or put in secondary places, in order to give the power of the army into the hands of men who would be supple tools. Men who had no sense of their responsibilities, or decorum sufficient to behave themselves in the dignified places into which they were thrust, carried on the war as Kidd or Morgan, the bucaniers [sic], might have done. Discouraged in the failing resources of the rebels, they discovered a richer placer in the treasury of the Government. Beef contractors, forage thieves and bogus horse buyers swarmed about the camps. Sets and clusters of officers were formed into a sort of Jacobin club, the cohesive element of which was plunder. Officers were detailed on fictitious duty, to edit papers, or write for them in the interest of these parties, who were thus so able to pay them.

Ah! thus it has been with the army of the grand little Commonwealth of Kansas; and while her people have sent out her children to shed their blood gallantly on every battlefield of the South-west. Weep not, fathers—weep no, mothers—for the blood of your sons has been used to cover up the follies and crimes of men too little and too weak for their responsibilities; and the cry of radicalism is raised to embarrass the action of a President who has consented to many weaknesses, because he regards Kansas kindly, but who is ever startled from his disposition to treat her well by such rogueries.

If there is a little feeling in what I have written, you should excuse it by seeing the women and children around this place picking (like flocks of snowbirds) the corn from amongst the feet of the mules that have come in with flour trains.

At present, the soldiers get part rations of flour, with beef and salt, but it has been with terrible exertion. The worst of the strain seems to be past both ways—the weather and starvation.

But you would feel it now if you were in Fort Smith, from which place I came a few days ago. Pandemonium let loose, is the only description. To make it worse, the grossest licentiousness is openly boasted of, and I blush to think of even what the rebels will think of us. I do not remember, or know much to communicate of military matters at present here, except that a scout just arrived from the Canadian river brought Colonel McIntosh's brother prisoner, and killed one or two rebels.

R.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

State Historical Society.

We are glad to learn, that we are to have a State Historical Society, and, if it shall be rightly managed from the start, it will be of valuable service to the historian hereafter. But, with some knowledge of these institutions, of their rise and difficulties, of their progress and benefits, we would urge those who have it in charge, to look well to the selection of officers. Whoever shall select or gather together documents, tracts, orations, law opinions, land and school matters, and all that pertains to the actual life of the past and present, or guard them, must be a man of special qualities. Be he Librarian or Secretary, he will be the important official—far more important than President.

Still that officer should be familiar with what is essential to a good historical selection,
and how best to make it. For this reason, we should say, that Mr. Parrot was not the man. As an orator, he will fill well the occasion, be it the inauguration of the Society, or its annual celebration, but fine sentences, or pretty talking, does not always harmonize with exact detail or the close labor, it requires. For this, we are sure, he is not fit.

But let the friends of the Historical Society move on, and so move, that it shall lay well its foundation. We promise it whatever aid we can render, or can command.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Edward Bates reached our city yesterday in the first overland coach from Fort Smith. He was twenty days on the route. The coach belonged to the rebels once; it was a captured ambulance. Mr. B. came through the Cherokee Nation, but he and his party (they had no escort) saw no foe, and heard of no guerrillas. All quiet at Fort Gibson and Fort Smith military wise. Mr. B. will remain some weeks with us.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
A boy named David O. Dodd, aged seventeen, was executed, as a spy, at Little Rock, Ark., on the 9th inst. Secret dispatches to Gen. Fagan, rebel, and private letters to rebels in Fagan's army, were found secreted on his person. Several "conservatives," who harbored the youth while he was in Little Rock, were arrested as accomplices. They should be made to suffer the same fate of the boy, whom they encouraged in the crime that cost him his life.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 29, 1864, p. 2, c. 2
From Fort Smith.

We have received the Fort Scott Monitor of the 25th—by the way, the first number for three weeks—through which we learn that Messrs. Martin and Alexander arrived from Fort Smith on Thursday last, having left that post on the 19th. . . .

The Monitor also has the following which appears to be later than the above:
"We learn from Lieut. Bell, 12th Kansas, who has just arrived from Fort Smith, that the army has been on half rations since the 1st of December, 1863, and horses were dying off for want of forage. A train for supplies was sent to Little Rock, but on arriving there, were informed by the Quartermaster at the post that they would have to go to Pine Bluff, sixty miles further, through a country that was dangerous to travel in without a large escort. It was rumored that a force from Price's army had started out to intercept them on their return; he ascertained nothing definite as to whether they got through safe or not.—Col. Williams was having a brush with the enemy at Roseville; a portion of the 14th Kansas was sent to reinforce him. The Colonel was making the "chips fly," so the last dispatch that came in before our informant left stated.

There is enough subsistence at this post to supply the Army of the Frontier, for six months, and why is it that the commander of that army don't make some exertions to get them, and not have the men looking like so many ghosts, when the time for action comes. We have now a separate Department, Gen. Curtis in command, and immediate steps are being taken to put things in such condition that men and officers will have no room for complaint hereafter."
day at his old stand on Third street, between Delaware and Shawnee. The season will open to-
night with a new Opera, written expressly for the occasion by the Colporteur. A talented corps 
of artistes will render it in the inimitable manner for which they are so well known. Cooter 
returns thanks to his many friends for their kind assistance in saving his property at the late fire, 
and will be glad to extend them his duke, in right good fellowship, any time to-day.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 31, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

A Union Spy in the South.
Condition of the Cotton States.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial gives a long and interesting account of the 
experiences of a Union spy who has been traveling since the third of August through the rebel 
states. He found Gen. Bragg's army, at that time, on quarter rations; he reports that there is a 
regular system of secret spies in every rebel regiment; that all the disaffected are reported; and 
that the punishments are terrible.—Nevertheless desertions are frequent.

"While riding through Northern Alabama and portions of Georgia, deserters, in squads of 
from twenty-five to one hundred, were met almost daily in the woods, seeking safety from the 
rebel cavalry, who were met on every public and side road, in search of stragglers and deserters, 
and conscripting all citizens who came in their way. In many places he found regularly 
organized bands of deserters, stragglers and runaway negroes, intrenched [sic] on the hills and 
mountains, prepared to resist attempts at their capture. They inhabit caves in some instances, and 
where no better means of shelter is at hand, like the natives of the forest, they make burrows in 
hillsides."

These fugitives resist and attack the conscripting officers; they live upon what they can 
rob the planters of.

The spy found Union men in all parts of the South, in the army and at their homes. He 
found the poor in favor of peace and Union; the planters generally desiring peace and disunion.

"Wherever he went he found the most intense suffering prevailing among the soldiers' 
family. Thousands drag out a miserable existence upon the paltry pittance derived from the 
government, for the manufacture of army clothing, at which about one dollar per day in 
Confederate money can be realized. Bread riots are frequent, yet the newspapers do not mention 
them, lest the intelligence reach their soldiery. They are not confined to one or two places, but 
are universal in every city and town throughout the South, where the poor, starving families can 
be collected together. The spy witnessed many of these riots, which he describes as extremely 
harrowing to the feelings of the humane. To such an extreme are the unfortunate families of 
soldiers driven that the women in towns and cities, as a last resort, take to a life of prostitution. 
So general is this that the name of "war widows" has become synonymous with a life of 
debauchery.

All but speculators are represented as in favor of repudiation. Although fearing the 
confiscation of their cotton on the advance of the federals, planters prefer to trust the chances 
than to dispose of it for rebel currency. The soldiers, when asked what their pay is per month, 
reply, 'fifty-five cents per month at present rates.' The issue of notes is $85,000,000 per 
month.—There is between $120,000,000 and $140,000,000 of rebel counterfeit money in 
circulation, he was informed.
Peeling the Dead.

The supply of shoes and other articles is exhausted since the close of the blockade, and those articles are no longer issued.—To clothe himself the soldier must appeal to his wits. Instinct naturally tells him that federal clothes are acceptable articles, and the instant a Union soldier falls, if an opportunity presents itself, the rebel goes through the operation called 'peeling the dead,' or, in other words, 'relieving the dead Yank of his dry goods and crawling into them.' But they do not confine the peeling process to our men. In all their battles the shoeless soldiers are held in reserve, and as the rebels fall their shoes are gathered up and placed upon the shoeless brigade. At the battle of Chickamauga, this was the case, and as many of our wounded fell into their hands they had a large 'peeling bee' upon the battle-field on the night of September 20th.

The complete system of martial law renders it impossible for a citizen or foreigner to pass through a single street without showing his papers. At every corner a bayonet is presented, and woe be to the man who has not the documents. All authority of foreign consuls is ignored. No redress is given an alien subject for outrages perpetrated. He is forced into the ranks and kept there.

Curious Scene in a Southern Theatre.

He attended the theatre in Atlanta on the 10th of September, when 'Metamora' was brought out. In the scene where Metamora is assaulted by the British soldier, a rebel soldier exclaimed, 'Why don't you do like General Bragg—fall back on Atlanta?' Another exclaimed, 'I'll bet they don't belong to Bragg's army; they don't know how to retreat.' In another scene, where one of the characters is in danger, a soldier created much merriment by exclaiming, 'Don't hurt him; he is one of Bragg's commissaries. If you kill him we will be entirely without a ration. We are bad enough off as it is.' Still another cried, 'Flanked again, by golly. Well, Rosie is a great fellow; hurrah for Rosie.' This was the signal for loud cheers for old Rosie by the soldiers present. The provost guard interfered, and ended the disloyal demonstration, by marching off seven or eight of the participants to the guardhouse."

How the Rebels Respond to Habeas Corpus.

While my informant was sojourning at Selma, Georgia, a Mr. Evans, for refusing to receive Confederate money for some article, was seized, chained, and sent a prisoner to Fort Morgan, below Mobile. After lying in a prison for some time, he applied to an attorney to take out a writ of habeas corpus. The lawyer commenced proceedings, when a stop was suddenly put to them by the arrest of the lawyer, the application of balls and chains to his legs, and his transportation to Fort Morgan to keep Evans company. This summary way of responding to the writ is quite common in Dixie.

Thieves, and Hat-Grabbers.

Throughout the entire South the people, Jew and Gentile, bond and free, indulge in petty thefts and robbery. A traveler cannot put his boots outside of his door at night to be cleaned without awaking in the morning to find them missing. If a hat is left in the hall or at the hat-rack, it takes legs and leaves. So expert are some of the chivalry that if a man stretches himself in a
railway station for a nap, while waiting for the train, they will relieve him of his overcoat without
awakening him. On the departure of every train a battalion of soldiers, negroes and citizens line
the platform, and as the train moves out they grab indiscriminately the hats and satchels of all
who may be standing on the platform of the cars. To jump off is dangerous, and this, with the
certainty of being delayed a day or more, makes the victims submit with the best grace possible,
and place their hat down on their loss account."

He reports the poor, even in South Carolina, in favor of the Union. In North Carolina
Unionists speak openly. The planters, who flee towards the centre of the "Confederacy" with
their slaves are coldly received, and called interlopers. Male slaves in Alabama and Georgia sell
for less than slave women, because they are more apt to run away. In many cases slaves are
offered free to planters, for their keep, but are refused. The defeat of Vallandigham in Ohio
greatly discouraged the rebel leaders. The railroads are in a most wretched condition.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 31, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The Manhattan Independent of the 25th inst. says that, about one week ago company G,
Fifteenth Kansas regiment, passed through that place on its way to Fort Riley, camping for the
night in the woods skirting the banks of the Big Blue river, opposite Manhattan. It proceeds:
"The land on which this company camped belongs to a widow lady, Mrs. Sarber, who lives on
the place near where the company pitched their tents. Her only two sons grown up are in the
service, one in the Second and the other in the Sixth Kansas regiment. Lieutenant Hall, in
command of the company, declared the house of Mrs. Sarber a secesh house, broke open the
door, and, followed by his men, forming a brutal mob, proceeded to destroy the furniture and
steal sundry articles. These are the facts as we have them from an officer of the Fifteenth Kansas
regiment."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 31, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
The Philodramatic Society will give an entertainment at Harmony Hall to-night. Ingomar
will be rendered, and one or two good farces given for the entertainment of the public.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 2, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
From Fort Smith.
[Special dispatch to the Missouri Democrat.

Fort Smith, Jan. 25.--. . . Lieutenants S. Dutton and Berry, with 10 men of the 14th
Kansas, deserted two days since. The Lieutenants were under arrest under serious charges. They
took horses, stole about 100 revolvers, and are supposed to have joined some bushwhacking
gang.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 3, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Three soldiers belonging to the 15th shot a discharged soldier of the 11th K. V., on the
Santa Fe road, last Thursday. They took his overcoat and pony, and left him for dead. He was
afterwards picked up by the Fort Scott stage, and now lies at Kansas City, in a critical condition.
A force has been sent out to capture the ruffians. So says the K. C. Journal.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 3, 1864, p. 2, c. 3
Explained—Refugees and Relief.

We understand what was meant by the article headed "Kansas cries for aid," (and which we answered week before last,) but we did not understand it until to-day.

The aid sought for was for refugees, Indian and negro, whom the war had forced from their old homes!

Ever since December, 1863, our correspondent—whose word every Kansan would believe—has informed the public of the terrible condition of affairs at Fort Smith and Fort Gibson.—Week in and week out, we have presented the sad picture to the public. Two weeks ago, we stated that "homeless women and little children were huddled in comfortless camps for miles and miles around the protecting ramparts of Fort Gibson—that, half-clad, less than half-fed, five thousand helpless refugees clustered there, they hardly knew why, and trusted for existence to they hardly knew what—that a large number of these refugees are negroes, whom the Government Indian Agents refuse to feed because they are negroes—and that to such a pinch of suffering were they reduced that they had to pick up the undigested corn and food out of the dung of horse," &c., &c., and in doing so, we have appealed earnestly and repeatedly to the public. Beyond this, we have written to the War Department, and to Senator Pomeroy, detailing these facts, and calling for immediate help, and for an examination into the causes of this unnecessary and terrible suffering at Fort Gibson and Fort Smith.

It was to relieve this suffering, to aid these starved or starving refugees, that J. R. Brown made, in fitting terms and at a fit time, his appeal to the generous in St. Louis, Chicago and Cleveland, for help, and it is to this end, that the Hon. George A. Reynolds (just up from Fort Gibson) urges him, by letter, after stating the facts we have stated, to continue that help.

Mr. Reynolds states that seeds, simple and cheap agricultural implements [sic], clothing and food, should be sent at once to the refugees, and adds:

J. R. Brown, Ag't Sanitary Commission:

[* * *]

This country is in the latitude of Northern Tennessee, and with proper encouragement they would be able to raise enough for their own subsistence by the 1st of July next. Their labor and knowledge of husbandry would not only furnish themselves with the means, but would be of vast benefit to the loyal Indians now under the care and support of the Government. Clothing and food should be sent them at once. They have lived all the winter on beef and a few bushels of corn, hauled and packed a distance of one hundred miles.

Your earnest and immediate attention to this matter is needed to save helpless women and children.

Yours, very respectfully,

Geo. A. Reynolds.["]

The last letter of our correspondent, dated January 6th, informs us that, through the untiring and herculean efforts of Col. Phillips, the point of starvation had passed, and the poor sufferers relieved in part. But no gift, in money or means, can come amiss, and, as under the direction of the Sanitary Agent, J. P. Brown, such gift and means will be honestly applied. We trust that the generous, at home and abroad, will hearken to his appeal, and answer it promptly and generously.

Still, we repeat earnestly our call upon the War Department for its action, and upon our Senators and Congressmen to demand from it both relief and investigation. Such unheard-of
cruelty as has been practised [sic] at Forts Smith and Gibson—such monstrous disregard of humanity, and such wanton defiance of all system and law, causing a fearful amount of suffering, disease and death among soldiers and refugees, have disgraced, nowhere, the public service.

Let the causes be made known! Let wrong-doers, high or low, be exposed, rebuked and punished. And if the proper authorities will not act; if no appeal shall be answered by them; let the subject matter be introduced to the Committee on the conduct of the War by the Governor and Legislature of the State of Kansas, or by our representatives to Washington.

This inhuman conduct, resulting in such a wide wreck of human well-being, and such a wild waste of human life, shall not go unexposed or unpunished, if we can help it.

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

A "Peculiar Institution" in Iowa.

Among the curious phases of Iowa society is "Amanua [sic—Amana] Society," situated in Iowa county, twenty miles west of Iowa city. From the Muscatine Journal we glean the following facts relative to this community. It says:

"It numbers 800 members, and is divided into seven villages. It is governed by trustees elected by all the members of the society. The society owns 20,000 acres of land in one belt. They have a large stock of horses, sheep and cattle—700 head of cattle, 12,000 head of sheep, and a large number of horses; also, 2,200 acres of land under cultivation. They are engaged to some extent in manufacturing, and have a good flouring and saw mill and a large woollen [sic] factory in successful operation.—They card, spin, weave, full all kinds of woollen [sic] goods, running twelve looms, nine narrow and three for weaving broadcloth. Their machinery is of the most perfect kind. They will work up this season from 5,000 to 6,000 bales of wool. The members of the society are all of a religious order. Everything moves on in perfect harmony. When necessary, the women aid in out-door work. We saw twenty in one carrot patch, all at work. In the same field eight teams were ploughing [sic]. The society is destined to become wealthy."

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

A Dog Mail Train.—The St. Paul (Minnesota) Pioneer publishes the following extract of a letter from Pembina, showing how the mail is carried from that point to Crow Wing:

"I should have written to you four days ago, but the mail had to lie over one trip on account of the lameness of one of the carrier dogs. You will probably think it strange that the great United States mail should be delayed several days from such a cause, but nevertheless it was. The mail is carried from here to Crow Wing, a distance of three hundred and fifty miles, by dog trains, and if one set of dogs get footsore when their turn comes the mail has to lie over. Tomorrow they say the dogs will be right and the mail will go forward. I saw the first dog mail train leave here on last mail day. It consisted of three middling-sized dogs. They had regular harness, very fancifully ornamented, and buckskin saddles, gorgeously worked with beads. The dogs are driven in tandem style. They go from forty to fifty miles a day, the half-breed driver trotting behind most of the way."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 5, 1864, p. 2, c. 2
Sanitary Statistics.

Our friend, J. R. Brown, has furnished us with a brief statement of his receipts and disbursements of goods and money for the relief of refugees from Missouri, Arkansas and the Indian country, who have come into Kansas for protection. We gladly give to our readers, and especially our Eastern friends, that they may be satisfied that their liberal donations are taking the course for which they were designed.

J. R. Brown's statement in brief:

In September—From Cleveland, Ohio, 9 packages clothing and medicines; from Chicago, 8 packages clothing. These were designed for and disbursed to sufferers by the Lawrence raid.

In November—From Cleveland, Ohio, 14 packages clothing, which was disbursed to the refugees in Leavenworth.

In December—From Cleveland, 6 packages clothing and medicines; from Philadelphia, 2 packages clothing; from Schineath's, N. Y., 2 packages clothing; from Chicago, 2 packages clothing; from Rev. Robt. Collier, Chicago, cash, $100. All of which was disbursed to refugees at Leavenworth, Lawrence and Fort Scott, during the same month.

During the severe cold of January, in response to appeals made in behalf of destitute refugees from other States, to Freedman's Aid societies East, I received, in cash, from

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<th>City</th>
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<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>$245 14</td>
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<td>Cleveland, Ohi</td>
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<td>Talmadge, Ohio</td>
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<tr>
<td>Colored men of Leavenworth</td>
<td>27 55</td>
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From Cleveland, Ohio, 3 packages clothing. Disbursed the same month, in cash, fuel, shoes, clothing and provisions.................$271 85

Balance on hand of refugee fund, 70 54

During the same month the people of Leavenworth raised for the relief of Soldiers' families exclusively, the sum of $2,190 36. Disbursed during the month, $1,434 86, leaving a balance on hand of $755 50.

No. of soldiers' families aided, 145

" refugee " " 45

190

The average of families about 4 persons.........................760

--We have only to repeat, what we said before, that, whatever is sent to Mr. Brown by societies, or by the generous at home or abroad, will be wisely and well applied. He does his duty faithfully.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 5, 1864, p. 2, c. 3-4

Summary: History of Kansas Seventh Cavalry, organized October, 1861, now home. . . Gen. Rosecrans, when the regiment had reached its camp ground visited it. "Where there is so much smoke, there must be some fire," said he. "I don't regard the past; that's gone; I put you on your good behavior." The Seventh heard his words and acted. What that action was, let the result show. At the end of three months hard service, Old Rosy, as the boys love to call him, ordered the Seventh to be armed with Colt's Revolving Rifle—the highest compliment he could pay it, and the only regiment, in his army corps, which received that compliment!
you have helped to win an undying fame for Kansas, and Kansas will honor you. You have fought as no hirelings fight; you have fought as FREEMEN for FREEDOM. You come back in triumph, and yet many of the bold and brave, your comrades, come not with you. The heroic Woodburn, and men as heroic as he, sleep, far away, the soldier's last sleep! While, then, we bid you welcome with hearts alive to your brave deeds and noble endurance; while we garland your brows with the wreath of victory, let us remember the hallowed dead, and weave a chaplet of cypress for them, the "true heirs of Freedom's glorious dower." Yes, men of the Seventh Kansas, of you, the living and the dead, as the warrior bard sung of warrior heroes, it may be said:

"No fearing, no doubting the soldier shall know,
When here stands his country, and yonder her foe;
One look at the bright sun, one prayer to the sky;
One glance where our banner floats glorious on high;
Then on, as the young lion bounds on his prey!
Let the sword flash on high, fling the scabbard away!
Roll on, like the thunderbolt over the plain—
We come back in glory, or come not again."

Veterans! welcome to Leavenworth! Welcome, an earnest, a hearty welcome, to Kansas!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 5, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Letter from Fort Smith.


Ed. Times:--A few days since the scouts brought in and had confined in prison six members of the Southern confederacy, to their disgust; one of them quite a noted personage, by the name of Fain, who figured in Kansas as U. S. Marshal at one time, but lately as a beef contractor for the Confederacy, and at the same time running for the rebel Legislature of Arkansas, with his pockets full of paper of an inferior quality, sometimes called "Confed notes.."

Thirty-eight Texans arrived in town yesterday, mostly from Collin, Grayson and Fannin Counties, including one "intelligent contraband," who was captured near this place last fall, belonging to the 1st Kan. Col. vol., who was confined for awhile in Fort Washita, and afterwards in Bonham, Texas, from which place he made his escape, and reached this place, by a circuitous route of near 300 miles, in six days and nights. From them I learn, very correctly, the true state of affairs in that country. There has existed a very strong Union element in a large part of Texas ever since the rebellion commenced, but all that have been suspected of loyalty have been most brutally treated. At this time Quantrill, with his band of outlaws, are encamped near the line between Cook and Grayson counties, engaged in his usual avocation of murdering and plundering all who are not in sympathy with the traitors. At Bonham, where Gen. McCollough [sic] has his headquarters, large numbers of prisoners are confined, with shackles on, and crowded together. Many perish and are buried with their irons still on them, in graves so shallow that the hogs root them up within a short time.

It is enough to make one's blood chill to hear these men recite the scenes they have witnessed, of shooting, hanging, chasing with blood hounds, and perpetration of all the savage cruelties that could be invented by fruitful minds, steeped in villainy and nurtured by treason.
The "intelligent contraband" states that a company stationed at Washita is composed of one Captain, one Lieutenant and four privates. Many of their regiments are reduced to one or two hundred; and one of the refugees stated that the 1st Kan. Col. Vols. is as large as any of their brigades. The Camanche [sic] Indians are causing them some trouble on the frontier. Not long since they made a raid down into Cook Co., Texas, and drove off several hundred head of horses, destroyed much property, and created a general stampede along the border.

Col. Judson, 6th Kan. Cav., is now in command of this District, Gen. McNeil being ordered to St. Louis some two weeks since.

Gen. Blunt and others left for Washington City a few days since, but if you see them in Kansas, you need not ask them how much they have made, or expect to make, out of their cotton investment, or horse dealing, as that might look uncharitable, or at least be leading questions.

The Provost Marshal's Office here, under the superintendence of Lieut. Col. E. A. Calkins, 3d Wis. Cav., is conducted in a very discreditable manner, and has elicited the scorn and contempt of the unconditional loyal element of the community, for the favoritisms shown to those in sympathy with treason, and a disregard of the claims of the loyal, and by being turned into a huge speculating concern.

As the mail closes in a few minutes, I must,

C.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 6, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Turn-Verein will give a masquerade ball at their hall, on Tuesday night of next week. Every precaution will be taken to prevent the attendance of worthless characters, and every exertion used to make it the ball of the season.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 6, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

"Ho! for Bannock!" is the cry. Large numbers are making arrangements to visit the new Eldorado this spring, and in doing so they also seek some mode of conveyance. Faivre & Leary, gentlemen well known in this city, are making arrangements to not only convey freight, but passengers, to Bannock. They will start a passenger train about the first of March, and will take passengers through in as short a time as possible, for the low sum of $100. Those who wish to go to Bannock in this way, can rely upon it that Messrs. F. & L. will fulfill all contracts for either freight or passengers. See advertisement in another column.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

In a lecture at Portland, Maine, the lecturer, wishing to explain to a little girl the manner in which a lobster casts his shell when he has outgrown it, said, "What do you do when you have outgrown your clothes? You cast them aside, do you not?" "Oh, no," replied the girl, "we let out the tucks."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 10, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Six deserters from the Fourteenth Kansas were captured near Neosho Rapids last week. One of the party is a Lieutenant. They are no doubt part of the guardhouse crew which Blunt permitted to be recruited at Fort Scott, in order that some of his friends might obtain commissions.
Work cattle are selling in this city at $80 and $125 per yoke, with a fair prospect of an advance. The large emigration that is making ready to visit the Gila river and Bannock mines will take off most of the surplus cattle in this section.

Refugees at Fort Smith.

"Truth" figures in the Conservative, (don't smile, good reader! for we don't refer to the glorious virtue itself) but to a correspondent who plies the word under falsehood's mask.

Patient soul! is the editor of the Conservative. Actually, he held back the communication for several whole days. "Which has been in our drawer several days" are his exact words. But not only must we commend the patience of the editor—but the correspondent. What shall we say of him? "He is fully acquainted with the matter under consideration." Indeed! what with the patience of the editor, and the "full information" of the correspondent, then, we must have a flood of light "upon the matter under consideration." Let us see about it.

Gov. Carney had nothing to do with the contract relating to the Refugees. That belonged, wholly, to Thomas Stevens—was made and filled by him. But to avoid all cavil, let it stand as if Carney were equally interested, and thereupon, let judgment be entered upon the facts. Thus they stand, as by the papers on record:

The contract to supply Indians run for over three months. It was entered into and signed by Thomas Stevens alone, he giving his individual bond for its fulfillment.

That contract was signed on the 22d of October and was to close December 31, 1863—or, in other words, was to run over two months.

There was, on the 20th of Dec., 400 sacks of flour at Fort Gibson—put there by Thomas Stevens—a sufficient quantity to supply the Indians up to the 31st Dec., or the time when the contract closed.

On the 16th Jan. 1863, Mr. Stevens received a letter from W. P. Dole, Commissioner of Indian Affairs at Washington, requesting a renewal of the contract—so well satisfied was that distinguished officer with the manner in which the first had been fulfilled!

Mr. Stevens complied, and, quickly as they could be loaded, trains, with flour were started for Fort Gibson. These reached there, and when they did so, cost the contractor, sixteen dollars per sack. Of course, he lost money upon the contract, but he filled it to the letter.

All the papers are here, and if "Truth" or the editor of the Conservative, desire it, they shall be laid before them. As for that matter, any doubting citizen, may gratify his curiosity!

Thanks to the Conservative. Its patience has been of service. Thanks, too, to its correspondent with a nickname, "Truth." He enables us to squash an indictment we have heard of for some time, and, we trust that one or two others—perhaps in the patient editor's drawer—(wait a little, and we will open ours,) may be forthcoming, for we want to crush them, as quickly and completely as we have crushed this falsehood.

But again we renew the broad challenge. The Conservative endorses its correspondent—declares him to be fully informed about the Refugees. Let him, like a man, give his name to the public, and by petition with us, and with the editor of the Conservative, if he dare, to the proper authorities, demand a full investigation all round, and all through.

We insert Mr. Stevens' card below:
To the Public.

My name has been used in the Conservative, in connection with a contract to supply the Southern Refugee Indians in Kansas and the Cherokee Nation. The contract was for supplies, as per estimate of the Superintendent, "at such times and in such quantities, as the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, Agents or Commissary, at any of points named in Kansas or the Cherokee Nation, might direct." An advertisement to this effect was published in the daily Conservative, TIMES and Bulletin. This contract commenced from the notification of the office of Indian Affairs. It was confirmed Oct. 21st, and signed Oct. 22d, 1863, and expired on the 31st of Dec., 1863—not Dec., 1864, as stated by "Truth."

This contract I fulfilled.

It was renewed thereafter, January 16th, 1864, to be continued until further notice. Under this second contract, by requisition of the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, or his authorized agent, (for without that I could not and cannot forward a dollar's worth of anything,) I have sent fifteen hundred sacks of flour and such other supplies as were ordered. I was ready to meet these orders, before the military escort to accompany the train was ready, and I met them—not at a gain, as asserted by "Truth," but at a loss of over six thousand dollars.

Thomas Carney had no knowledge of this contract. It was made in my name, and I and my bondsmen are alone responsible.

For full and specific reference to the first and second contract, see files at the office of Indian Affairs, in this city, or the office of Indian Affairs at Washington.

Thomas C. Stevens.

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

The exhibition last night, at Turner Hall, passed off pleasantly. The set-toos were rather spirited on the whole, and better may be expected on Wednesday evening, when another exhibition will be given. The singing of young Conner was well received, and substantially acknowledged. "No Irish Need Apply," was heartily applauded. Mr. Orem, in his Indian War Club exercises, fully shows the extent to which physical strength can be expanded, as did also the breaking of a huge rock on the chest of another athlete.

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

During the past week our streets were crowded with men and teams outfitting for the Bannock mines and points in the interior. The roads are good, and everything indicates a lively spring business, and the lion's share for Leavenworth!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Bill 144, for the protection of game, passed the House on Saturday. Good for the prairie chickens.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

We have received the Santa Fe New Mexican of the 31st. From it we learn that Col. Kit Carson has been in pursuit of the Navajoes, killing and capturing a large number. The New Mexican also contains encouraging accounts from the Arizona gold mines, but states in connection that the scarcity of water will make mining an unprofitable business.
Faivre & Leary state their first train for Bannock this morning, in charge of the junior member of the firm. Simmons & Staiger ship through them a very fine stock of cigars, tobacco, etc. Our young friend, Dave Staiger, goes out to start a branch house in the new Eldorado. Dave has a host of admirers here, who will be glad to learn of his success. Arthur attends to the business in this place, and to see that the Idaho branch house is well supplied with the great solacer of all our ills—good "weed."

Affairs at Gibson.

Colonel Phillips on the March—His Circular.

To-day Colonel Phillips is crossing his troops over the Arkansas, for an advance move toward Red river. Every effort respecting this point has been strained for some time. Until now, it was impossible to get provisions enough on hand to start with. The transportation was not in a fit condition, and although resources are still weak, it is determined to move, so as to clean out the rebels before the melting snow and spring rains make everything impassable. The Fourteenth Kansas will be part of the command.

The enemy have been trying to concentrate on the Canadian, sixty miles south of here, but whether to repulse an anticipated attack, or to attack us, is not known.

A part of the command—four companies, with Major Wright—is running Rheas’ mills, in order to make flour and get forage. A garrison will be left, with the equipage, at the Fort here. I enclose a copy of the circular issued on the even of march. It is in English, Creek and Cherokee.

Soldiers—I take you with me to clean out the Indian Nation south of the river, and to drive away and destroy the rebels there.

Let me say a few words to you that you are not to forget. Do not begin forming in battle until you are ordered. When you fire, aim low, about the knee; or at the lower part of a man's body, if on horseback. Never fire in the air. Fire slowly, and never until you see something to shoot at that you may hit. Do not waste your ammunition. Do not straggle, or go away from the command. It is cowards only that leave their comrades in the face of the enemy. Nearly all the men we get killed are our stragglers. Keep with me close and obey orders, and we will soon have peace. Those who are still in arms are rebels, who ought to die. Do not kill a prisoner after he has surrendered, but I do not ask you to take prisoners.

I ask you to make your footsteps severe and terrible. We have offered peace too long, and our offer has been insulted. The time has now come when you are to remember the authors of all your sufferings, those who started a needless and wicked war, who drove you from your homes, who robbed you of your property.

Stand by me faithfully, and we will soon have peace. Watch over each other to keep each
other right, and be ready to strike a terrible [blow] on those who murdered your wives and little ones by the Red Fork, along the Verdigris, or by Dave Vann's Cow Pens. Do not be afraid. We have always beaten them. We will surely win.

God go with us!

W. S. Phillips,
Colonel Commanding.

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

George M. Lee advertises, in today's Times, a large lot of Osage and White Willow plants, for fencing purposes. The plants are of a fine quality, and will make a fence superior to anything we have in Kansas.

Woodson Townsend, the negro charged with committing rape upon the person of a white woman, some few weeks since, has been tried. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty, fixing the punishment at six years' imprisonment. He was clearly proven guilty of the crime charged. The punishment is not sufficient, but a new trial has been applied for, which, if granted, should enable him to obtain all the justice he so richly deserves.

We learn from the Fort Smith New Era, of the 30th ult., that Capt. Barker, Second Kansas Cavalry, in command of a scouting party, consisting of detachments of the Second and Sixth Kansas Cavalry, came suddenly upon a party of guerrillas, under command of Capt. Williamson, near Sulphur Springs in Rock county. The rebels were in log houses, and fired upon our advance before the latter were aware of the presence of an enemy. When the whole command got together, they made a charge, killing six of the desperadoes, among them their Captain, and took the balance, over thirty, prisoners. Our loss, one man of the Second Kansas killed, and three wounded. The Era also states that the prisoners had arrived at Fort Smith, and that among them were several who had deserted from our army to the rebels.

Osage—Willow—Orange
For Sale.
100,000 Osage Orange Plants,
80,000 White Willow Cuttings,

All grown on my farm and of superior quality, for sale and ready for delivery, at the Scott Farm, in Jefferson county.

G. M. Lee.

An Answer.
"A pious friend" writes us complaining of our use of the word "ruffian," in connection with the frauds committed at Forts Smith and Gibson, and the terrible suffering of refugees, and even soldiers, caused by sheer, by wanton negligence.

Perhaps, it is not the right word. "It is the only one," our friend says, to which I object, since I have read your paper. We say, perhaps; for consider the case. Men, women and children are driven from their homes by rebel ferocity; they come into our lines; we welcome them, and then, let them half starve or perish with cold. They eat anything, even the undigested food out of the dung of animals! Our soldiers—men periling all for liberty and the old flag—are put on half rations! While this is done, speculators grow rich, and they who wear stars on their shoulders roll in wealth! Shall indignation be silent? Must it measure its words? Should it trim and bow and softly condemn? In high heaven, crimes like these will be held black, and, on earth, they cannot be defended.

The complaint of our friend reminds us of an anecdote Sir Robert Peel, when Secretary of Ireland, justified the "coercion bill." Waxing warm and rhetorical, as he described "the ruffianism of the white boys," he exclaimed, "then the evil genius of Ireland raised her bloody hand."

Of course the London Times published the speech; but omitted the word underscored. Sir Robert demanded an explanation. The reporter was sent for, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Why, sir," asked Sir Robert, "did you omit the word bloody?"

"I wrote the speech so," replied the reporter, "because I thought the interests of the Times, and the demands of good taste, required it; for you must own, sir, that "bloody" is rather a coarse word."

"Yes," said Sir Robert, restraining with difficulty his boiling indignation, "yes—yes, I admit that 'bloody' is a strong and a coarse word, but still it is sometimes appropriate. For instance, if I were to say you are a ______ fool, it would, no doubt, be very coarse—but it would be very true!"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 6

Grand Variety Exhibition
at
Turner's Hall,
On Wednesday Thursday and Friday
Evenings, Feb. 17th, 18th and 19th
Manager and Proprietor..................Mr. John C. Orem.
The performance will consist of Acrobatic, Gymnastic, Ethiopian, Terpsicorian and Sparring Feats.
Mr. John Con. Orem,
Champion of America!
(Middle Weights,) will appear in his celebrated
Indian War Club Exercise!
There will be several set-toos by all the talent of Leavenworth, and also of the Fort. In the course of the evening there will be grand display of science between Mr. John C. Orem and Prof. McNab, of
Glasgow, Scotland.
Mr. John Jerome,
will appear in his daring feat of Flying Trapeze.
Mr. Thomas Deal
as Hercules, who will have a Rock Broke on His
Breast, Weighing Six Hundred Pounds.
Mr. Pat. Connor, the celebrated Irish Comedian
will appear in some of his favorite songs.
M'Ile Emma Jerome, the charming Danseuse
will appear in some of her favorite dances.
Miss Miranda Jerome, the charming Vocalist
will enliven us with her melodies.
And last, but not least, Tommy and Wally, the
wonder of the world, will appear in some of their
rich acts.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performance to commence
at 8 precisely.
Tickets, 50 cts. Reserved seats, $1 00.

On Saturday next, the 20th instant
Mr. John C. Orem
will wrestle with
Mr. Joseph Rigsby,
for $500 and the Championship. A host of talented
artists have kindly volunteered for this occasion.
For this night seats will be $1 00. Reserved seats $2 00.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 19, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
J. Wilkes Booth, the "eminent tragedian," has just concluded an engagement at Nashville, Tenn.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 19, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The barbers of St. Joseph have come down to their old price, ten cents, for shaving. The
citizens couldn't "stand the press."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 19, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
The local reporters have their jests and jeers, their fun and fancy, as well as other people, and
here is a simple record "ye Bohemian" of the Memphis Bulletin gives for the year 1863. As the
various Insurance companies, Savings Banks, State Officials, Aid and Missionary Societies, are
making their annual reports and publishing long columns of figures, which are of most intense
interest to the reading public generally, we give the reporter's statement in full, and vouch for its
accuracy and correctness:

| Report                        | Times.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<th></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Been asked to drink</td>
<td>11,393</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Drank</td>
<td>11,392</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Requested to retract</td>
<td>415</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Didn't retract..........................................................................................................................416
Invited to parties, receptions, presentations, &c., by people fishing
  for puffs..........................................................................................................................3,333
  Took the hint......................................................................................................................33
  Didn't take the hint..........................................................................................................3,300
  Threatened to be whipped..............................................................................................174
  Been whipped...................................................................................................................0
  Whipped the other fellow..............................................................................................4
  Didn't come to time............................................................................................................170
  Been promised bottles of champagne, whisky, gin, bitters, boxes of cigars,
  &c., if we would go after them..........................................................................................3,650¼
  Been after them................................................................................................................0
  Going again........................................................................................................................0
  Been asked "What's the news?".......................................................................................200,000
  Lied about it....................................................................................................................99,987
  Been to church................................................................................................................2
  Changed politics...............................................................................................................33
  Expected to change still..................................................................................................33
  Cash on hand..................................................................................................................$00
  Gave for charity...............................................................................................................$5
  Gave for a terrier dog......................................................................................................$23
  Sworn off bad habits.......................................................................................................722
  Shall swear off this year..................................................................................................723
  Number of bad habits......................................................................................................0

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Another Fire—Half a Block of Buildings
  in Ruins—Loss About $100,000.

    It seemed a dark day for Leavenworth when, on the 15th day of June, 1858, the morning
    sun rose on a charred and blackened district that a fiery element had lapped with its devouring
    tongue. The timid trembled for the future—the croakers set us down as ruined, and even the
    bravest feared our then young but noble city had received a shock from which she would not
    soon recover. Scarcely were the embers cold ere hammer and plane and trowel were at work,
    and the very smouldering ruins begat a hum of industry that bespoke an unconquerable will,
    which neither misfortune nor depression could vanquish. That same district has again been laid
    in ashes....

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

    A man was fined by the Mayor yesterday for refusing to work at the fire.—Hundreds of
    similar cases came under out observation. Serve it up to 'em all, Mister Mayor, in like does [sic],
    and double up if the malady is catching.

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

    The Fencibles No. 2 having voted to turn in all the Austrian rifles and the accoutrements
accompanying the same, each member having such arms and accoutrements in his possession is hereby directed to deliver the same to Lieut. J. R. Bailey, at the office of the City Marshal, forthwith.

By order

Z. E. Briton, O. S.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Turn Verein Society have determined to fire a salute, in honor of the father of his country, the immortal Washington, to-morrow morning, (the 22d) on the rise of ground adjoining Gov. Carney's mansion. They return thanks to the citizens for their liberal donations in furtherance of the laudable object.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Our German friends will have a grand celebration on Washington's Birthday. It is gotten up under the direction of the Philodramatic Society, and will be held at Harmony Hall, on Monday evening, Feb. 22d. The programme will be found in our advertising columns. The occasion, doubtless, will be an interesting one, and we expect to see the hall crowded. Don't forget the celebration by the Philodramatic Society, at Harmony Hall.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

We are fully aware of the criminality attached to the simple request that our streets and thoroughfares be cleaned of the Augean accumulation of filth and rubbish which encumber them. It is a flagrant act of audacity on the part of any citizen to point out its necessity in view of the approach of warm weather. An evening cotemporary, some time since, referred to the matter in an article pungent and to the point, but its suggestions have passed unheeded, and our by-ways and high-ways remain as they have been during the past six months. As far as our individual health and comfort is concerned, we can quietly await coming events, and allow the streets to remain in their natural condition, until we were fortunate enough to secure the services of some Hercules of a contractor or the fitful efforts of old Boreas, to perform the difficult task, did we not feel it incumbent upon us, in the name of the health and cleanliness of our city to urge our authorities to take measures to abate the nuisance as soon as practicable. Their delay of prompt action in the matter can but justify the idea that they are expecting the streets will be purified, one of these days, by a second deluge, the tail of the next comet, or the superfluous garments of our lady pedestrians. Leavenworth, at present, is dirtier, has more garbage and filth in its sewers and alleys, than for the past nine or ten months; in truth, the shovel brigade has become a myth, and one of our "things" has sunk into oblivion. We venture the assertion that there is enough accumulated soil in our city to manure the Government Farm during the next ten years. Something should be done, and done immediately. The dirt and dust is bad enough now, and in a month or so will be intolerable. Should a pluvial dispensation be our lot, and old Sol look down upon us with scorching rays, the effluvia arising from the magnetism of his smile will either breed a pestilence, or sensibly increase the average amount of sickness and mortality. Will those, therefore, who have the safety and well-being of our city in their keeping, please hurry up and devise some means for cleaning our city and keeping it clean.

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

Our city will soon be crowded with eager gold hunters, outfitting for the new Eldorado in Idaho Territory. "Westward the tide of emigration takes its way," said good Bishop Berkley,
which all true Americans believe, and are bent on proving.—Every body is talking of "Bannock,"
everybody is going to Bannock—men, women and children—if you take everything for granted
you hear everybody say. "Bannock on the brain" is the new disease, while the "Pike's Peak
Pilgrim" has toiled and sweated onward out of existence. We remember these pilgrims well, first
in '48 and '50 and then again '58 and '60—fussy, furious fellows, rushing, roysterous,
rampageous mortals, flitting from stables to stores, from stores to camps, from camps to corrals,
stopping for no one—but A No. 1. The suffering and privations gone through by these ideal
Utopian-findners, will be warning to none—the pangs of hunger and the dangers of a wild,
unbroken wilderness, will deter none from rushing madly and blindly on. No argument, no
sophistry can convince them but what their fortune lies somewhere in the far "Westward"—a pot
of gold in the end of the rain-bow, like nursery children's legends, to be had for the going after.
As we said at first, emigration will soon begin to pour thick and fast upon us. Leavenworth,
fulfilling the glorious promise of her youth, and keeping up her good name, will be as busy as a
swarm of bees. Well, let it come. We are used to the hurry scurry, fuss and flurry consequent in
a trading mart, with a population and business capacity, such as Leavenworth possesses.

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


. . . The survivors of a party of Texan loyalists arrived yesterday. The main party was attacked in
the Kenosha Valley, 120 miles from here, and all but 11 killed or captured. All roads are closely
guarded now, making it very difficult to escape.

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

Fruit Growers, Attention!

The subscriber offers for sale, this spring, the following articles of nursery stock, to-wit:

Apple Trees!

A large quantity, of fine size, and of best leading varieties, suited to the climate and soil of
Missouri and Kansas.

Budded Peach Trees!

Several thousand, best leading varieties for this country.

Grape Vines!

Two years old rooted plants, embracing Concord, Delaware, Clinton, Catawba, Isabella,
Rebecca, and various others of the best leading kinds.

Strawberry Vines!

Some sixty thousand, among which are the following extra fine varieties: Wilson's Albany,
(unsurpassed,) Scarlet Magnate, (very fine,) Triumph de Grande, (highly esteemed,) Jenny Lind,
(very early,) and many other fine varieties.  

Wm. M. Howsley.  
Two miles West of Leavenworth City.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 23, 1864, p. 2, c. 1  
The twenty-second, Washington's birthday, was celebrated in our city. The Turners met the morning with a roaring welcome of Old Kickapoo. In the evening the Germans by tableaux—admirably gotten up—by music, reading the Declaration of Independence, and the Americans, at Turner Hall in festive dance, remembered the day.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 23, 1864, p. 3, c. 1  
The guard house at the Fort was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. Nothing was left of the building save the bare walls. It is said that the building was fired by Pickels.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 23, 1864, p. 3, c. 1  
The weather is fine and mild for the season, and the streets are exceedingly dusty. Watering carts should be introduced to the public. They would have a soothing effect on the dust. There is enough of it lying around loose.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 23, 1864, p. 3, c. 1  
The wrestling match, at Turner's Hall, on Saturday night, between John C. Orem and Joseph Rigsby, was won by the former. The match was--$500 and the championship, side hold, best two in three. Mr. Orem's titles are getting numerous—champion of Colorado, champion of America, middle weights, champion wrestler of Kansas, besides others of minor consideration.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 23, 1864, p. 3, c. 2  
Washington's birth-day was heralded in yesterday by old Kickapoo, under the management of the German Turners, and by the artillery at the Fort.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 25, 1864, p. 3, c. 2  
The following communication in regard to remarks we made on the case of the State vs. Townsend, has been handed us for publication. When we wrote the paragraph complained of, we supposed the case concluded, else we should not have been so free in our remarks. We hold that, while a case is before the courts, nothing should be done by the public journals to prejudice the interests of either plaintiff or defendant, and for this reason, and to deal justly with all parties, we give the communication a place in our columns.

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Mr. Editor:--I see in this morning's TIMES a short paragraph in reference to the trial and conviction of Woodson Townsend, charged with the commission of rape upon Elizabeth McFarland. That paragraph I do not regard as strictly just and true. I therefore, as Attorney for the defendant on trial, propose to make a brief statement of the evidence as presented in the case.

The State called the said Elizabeth McFarland, who testified that on the 17th of January last, Sunday, she started with defendant for the railroad depot in Missouri, opposite Atchison, to get her goods. Sunday night she got to Atchison; that she put up with a black family, composed
of five or six adults, male and female; that all lodged in one room. The next morning she got her goods and started for Leavenworth; arrived at the end of Government Lane about dark. There the defendant made an attempt to ravish her, and did ravish her, after a contest of two hours. Then she got out of the wagon, and went to a Mr. Murry's house, and told him "what the poor devil was doing." Murry says he asked her if defendant accomplished his purpose; she said he did. The woman then said she went from Murry's to a milkman's named Samuel Sully, asked him to take her to town. He did so, and she made complaint to the police of an assault upon her by defendant; that he choked her, tore her clothes, and struggled with her for two and a half hours. She stated on the trial that she hollooed what she could; that her neck was sore, bruized [sic] and stiff, in consequence of defendant's treatment.

That is all the principal evidence on the State, going directly to the offence charged.

The defendant then introduced Taylor Turner, a colored man, who testified that he was coming to town on the same road, at the same time; knew Townsend and his wagon and team; that he got on the hind end of the wagon to ride; those inside could not see him; did not know he was there; the wagon got to the end of Government Lane about dark; that there was no scuffle, no contest, no holllooing in the wagon by the woman. He heard defendant call her a rebel; she got mad, and said she would have him arrested, and got out of the wagon.

Defendant next proved by Amelia Lease that the woman, McFarland, stated to her at milk-man's house, that Townsend did not ravish her; he was too drunk; she prayed to God and got away.

Samuel Sully testified that the woman McFarland told defendant's wife in his presence, that he tried to take the advantage of her, but, thank God, he was not quite strong enough.

Mr. Miller, a neighbor of Townsend and of the woman, as she lived in Sully's house, hearing of the charges, choking and spotted neck, &c., went over to see if these things were so. He testified that he went over to see the woman the second morning after the alleged commission of the offence; he found her with a low-necked dress on, neck bare, limber and white as usual, without any discoloration.

Prosecuting witness McFarland said she was enciente, and within four or five weeks of her confinement at the time of the perpetration of the offence.

Defendant called three physicians, who testified that such a scuffle, struggle and contest with a man as represented, could not take place, in all probability, without causing a premature birth. Dr. Stiles said in nineteen cases out of twenty it would be so.

Mr. Vanhorn testified that this McFarland woman's reputation for truth and veracity is bad, and that he would not believe her under oath. Defendant had other witnesses, but they could testify only as to personal knowledge—not as to reputation.

The State called a Mr. and Mrs. Graham to support her. A Mrs. Jewett knew her two years ago; had not seen her but two or three times since; from her knowledge then, her reputation was good.

The State called also some others who have been charged with various criminal offences, but they did not appear.

The foregoing statement I believe to be a correct summary of the evidence. The jury rendered a compromise verdict—imprisonment and confinement at hard labor for six years.

A motion is pending for a new trial.

There are good and honest men who heard the trial, who cannot think the defendant guilty of the offence, while there are others, borne along by their violent prejudices, seem ready to convict a colored man of this or any other crime.
Yours for justice,
C. H. Crane.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 27, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Prof. Foster's exciting scientific soirees at Turners' Hall are decidedly the rage. Thursday night every seat was occupied, and many were turned away for want of room. Every experiment was a success. The hydrogen cannon, the repeating candle, and the balloon ascension, were performed with a skill which evinced thorough study and long practice. Finally, the laughing gas reached in its operations the very climax of the droll—the irresistibly humorous, mingled with something of the pathetic, the musical and the dramatic—and the effects were received with shouts of applause. The remaining two lectures will be given on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of next week.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Welcome Day.

Let the people give TO-MORROW to the Veterans of the Eighth. How many days, year in and year out, have they devoted to us! How many wearisome days and nights have they spent for our common country, amid privations and peril! shall we not, then, with heart and hand unite in the welcome to them? Let business be suspended. Let those employing men give them a holiday, and let employers close their establishments! For we want to see the people out; to look into their glad eyes; to hear their glad shout. We want the cannon to ring, as the Veterans shall come to meet us, and to hear our greeting!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 2


Col. Phillips, with his brigade, met, on the 14th, at Middle Boggy river, (one hundred miles Southeast of Fort Smith) a band of rebel Texans and Indians, and had a lively skirmish. The foe were 3,000 strong. Only a small portion of the forces, on either side, were engaged. Rebels killed, forty. Federals, one. The enemy were pursued nearly to Fort Arbuckle; after that Col. Phillips fell back to the Canadian.

Gen. Steele has issued orders, by direction of the War Department, including Fort Smith, in the district of Arkansas, and the command of Gen. Thayer, to be called the District of the Frontier. The latter officer has established Headquarters at Fort Smith, and commanders of Posts, Brigades, &c., are ordered forthwith to report.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Summary: History of the Eighth Kansas Infantry.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 1-2

Summary: Procession, speech, and dinner for the Eighth Kansas Infantry.
Summary: Loyal Union League being used to shelter horse thieves and murderers, centered in Leavenworth, mayor D. B. Anthony believed to be the "Great Archbishop of this mischief"

Summary: More on the other side of the Union League/horse thief controversy

Leap Year's ball, at the Turner, the last night of February, was a success. The ladies gave it, and that's enough. It was admirably managed—the supper fine—the dance joyous and exhilarating. Can there not be a Leap Year's ball once a month? So much was this enjoyed, all are for it; or let the gents try their hand and see if they can equal—for they can't beat it.

See notice of Sisters of Charity Hospital. This institution, as a benevolent and needed one, has no superior in the west. It is a living monument of the generosity of the Sisters, and an honor to our city. We trust our citizens will feel that interest in sustaining it, which becomes those who are generous and mindful of the wants of those who are so unfortunate as to require its aid.

Hospital of the Sisters of Charity

This institution will be open for the reception of patients on and after the 15th inst. For particulars, apply at the Hospital, corner of Seventh and Kiowa streets.

The Romance of the War.

We have just been put in possession of the facts of a sad case of monomania, which had a terrible termination. A young lady residing in Brooklyn, N. Y., about 19 years of age, about a year since became inspired with the idea that she was a second and modern Joan of Arc, called by Providence to lead our armies to certain victory in this contest. The hallucination was a strong one and a change of scene being suggested by her physician, she was brought to Ann Arbor, in this State. Her mania, however, increased until it was found necessary to confine her to her apartment. She, however, succeeded in making her escape, came to this city and joined the drum corps of a Michigan regiment, her sex known only to herself, and succeeded in getting with her regiment to the Army of the Cumberland.

How the poor girl survived the hardships of the Kentucky campaign, where strong men fell in numbers, must forever remain a mystery. The regiment to which she was attached had a place in the division of the gallant Van Cleve, and during the bloody battle of Lookout Mountain, the fair girl fell, pierced in the left side by a Minie ball, and when borne to the surgeon's tent her sex was discovered. She was told by the surgeon that her wound was mortal, and he advised her to give her name that her family might be informed of her fate. This she finally, though
reluctantly, consented to do, and the colonel of the regiment, although suffering himself from a painful wound, became interested in her behalf, and prevailed upon her to let him send a dispatch to her father. This she dictated in the following manner:

"Mr. ------, No. --, Willoughby st. Brooklyn:

Forgive your dying daughter. I have but a few moments to live. My native soil drinks my blood. I expected to deliver my country, but the fates would not have it so. I am content to die. Pray, Pa, forgive me. Tell ma to kiss my daguerreotype. EMILY."

"P. S.--Give my gold watch to little Eph. (The youngest brother of the dying girl.)

The poor girl was buried on the field on which she fell in the service of her country, which she fondly hoped to save.—[Detroit Advertiser.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 4, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

A meeting of the German citizens will be held at Turner's Hall, to-night, for the purpose of taking into consideration the means of building a school house. A full meeting is expected. The friends of education are requested to be present.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 5, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Carrying Revolvers.

We desire to ask military commanders, whether there is no way, (if soldiers must come to the city,) of preventing their carrying arms? Nay, as to this matter, we call the attention of Gen. Curtis to the fact, and beg him to consider, whether it should not be stopped by positive order?

We know of several cases, (besides the fatal one which has just occurred) wherein death nearly ensued. It was only a few days since, that two soldiers drew a revolver upon one of our best citizens, and when confronted next morning by the injured party, declared he knew nothing about it. No man, when drunk, or excited by liquor, is safe with a revolver. Nor is any citizen safe in his company.

Let a stop be put to the habit of carrying weapons. It is a policy which the civil authority should enforce, and the military power promptly uphold.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 5, 1864, p. 2, c. 6

Summary: Turners' Hall—"Robert Macaire, or, The Two Murderers;" dulcimer solo; "The Maid of Munster"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 6, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

[Correspondence of the Times.]

The Late Expedition.

Fort Gibson, C. N., Feb. 24.

Col. Phillips has returned from the South. The expedition has been eminently successful, although certain parties thought it would be and intended to make it a defeat.

The Fourteenth Kansas cavalry were to be the cavalry of the force. One Battalion, Major Willets, belongs to Col. Phillips brigade. The other companies were ordered to report to him for this expedition, by Gen. McNeill. They were delayed, and finally Col. Phillips was directed to
proceed, and the cavalry would meet him at North Fork. The order for the cavalry to go was thus revoked; and it was evidently expected that Col. Phillips would fall back and the expedition be a failure.

Instead of doing so, Col. Phillips, in spite of the fears of his officers, went forward alone, and the result is eminent success.

Two considerable fights occurred, in which the enemy suffered heavily. In all the skirmishes and regular fighting not less than two hundred and fifty rebels have been killed and many wounded. Twenty-five prisoners were taken. Few prisoners were taken, as severe orders were given.

The result is that the war is over in the Creek, Seminole and Choctaw nation. They declare that they will fight no more, and many of them are fleeing to Mexico. The rest are in Texas.

The farthest point reached was 165 miles from Fort Gibson. At Camp Kagi, Col. Phillips sent letters to the heads of the rebel Indian nations, giving them but thirty days for unconditional surrender to the Government.

Had the Fourteenth arrived, Col. Phillips would have entered Northern Texas; but as the ammunition was expended, and as Gen. Maxey was organizing a large force to prevent the invasion of Texas, it was deemed inexpedient to go further.
A large ox train was captured, which will in a few days be put in the line for Fort Scott.

J.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 6, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The Fenian Brotherhood had a large and enthusiastic meeting on Friday night, and resolved to make arrangements for a grand supper on St. Patrick's evening, March 17th. The proceeds of the supper will be devoted to the great Fair to be held by the Brotherhood in Chicago, on the 28th inst. A grand time may be expected.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 11, 1864, p. 3, c. 4

Summary: Turner's Hall—"Matteo Falcone, or The Brigand's Son; comic song; Shakespearean readings; rock splitting; "Don Juan, the Libertine's Doom"

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

Pea Ridge.

The second anniversary of the battle of Pea Ridge was celebrated on the 9th at St. Louis in fine style. Some six hundred and twenty-five officers were present. Speeches were made by Generals McNeil, Gray, and Rosecrans—and the occasion passed off brilliantly.

"Old Rosy" was in fine talking mood and in the best humor. He paid a high compliment to the day, and to gallant Missourians under him. Evidently, he understood his ground. "I know your position," said he; "you were on the frontier; you had a mixed population, some of whom were disloyal, and some of whom took sides, some of whom were neutral, and some few of whom were loyal." Of these he spoke "as soldiers who never failed on duty, in camp, on reconnaissance [sic], or in the bloodiest of the fight," and then referred to Boomer and his men of the Twenty-sixth, &c., at the battle of Iuka:

We had to bear the brunt of the fight from half past four till half past seven. I was at first
in the rear, and when I came to the front, where I knew a sharp fight was going on, I found Boomer and his men of the Twenty-sixth, pouring in grape and cannister [sic] tolerably warm. At half past 7, I rode over to the left of our line, right close in the rear, and suddenly the most terrific musket fire I ever heard broke out. It was a perfect sheet of flame from one end of the line to the other.

Said I, "Hallo! there's something unusual going on there." I listened, and on it roared for fifteen minutes. I rode up to the point, but it was so dusky I could not see them. I could hear the bullets whistling around us, but it was too dark to see. Presently I heard our men cheer, and we knew the fight was over. It was the sharpest firing I have heard in this war and I have heard some that was pretty hard. Shortly after came along the 11th Missouri, Col. Mower. I found most of his brigade had separated from him.

He came storming along, and says he, "where's General Rosecrans?" It was all dark; nobody could see. "Oh," says some one, "he's just gone over that way. What do you want of him?" "None of your d----d business." [Laughter.] One officer says, "I am his Adjutant General." "Oh, all right. I want some ammunition. The wagons have not come up. Somebody stopped my brigade, and I have had to fight alone." I heard him, and says I, "What's the matter?" Says he, "I am out of ammunition. Damn this pop firing. Give me my brigade, and if I can take the bayonet, I can run the d----d guts out of them." It was these Missouri troops that saved the fight.

Down came a brigade upon them but they were repulsed, not without difficulty. Then a second fresh brigade came upon them, when it was so dark they could not see—so close the Colonel of the Thirty-seventh Mississippi called out "Jump from the front lines, and for God's sake don't fire on your friends!" "Thirty-seventh Mississippi, is it?" "Whoop!" says Mower, and then they fought hand to hand; but the enemy were rolled back—and thus two regiments of Missouri troops saved the day. [Cheers]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 12, 1864, p. 3, c. 3
Summary: Turners' Hall—"Matteo Falcone, or The Brigand's Son;" comic song; Shakespearean readings; rock splitting; "Don Juan, the Libertine's Doom"

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

Turners' Hall.
Monday Evening, March 14th.
For Most Positively One Night Only,
Artemus Ward
Will
"Speak a Piece."

The public of Leavenworth are respectfully informed that the

Distinguished Eccentric Humorist
Artemus Ward,
(Charles F. Browne,)
Will visit Leavenworth, en route from California, Oregon, Salt Lake City and Colorado to New England, and deliver his

New Comic Specialty
Entitled
Robinson Crusoe!

(With occasional allusions to the subject, and references to "Man Friday" as remote as is the Island of Juan Fernandez.)
Doors open at 7. Commence at 8.

Admission Fifty Cents.

Tickets to be had at the Post Office News Depot, at W. A. Rose & Co.'s book store, 75 Delaware street, and at the hall on the evening.

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

John G. Saxe, the poet, and James Murdock, the great elocutionist, are engaged to deliver lectures before the Mercantile Library Association of this city, during the month of April.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

St. Louis Paper Warehouse.
M. S. Holmes
28 North Second street, St. Louis
Dealer in
News, Writing and Wrapping Paper,
of Every Description.
500 Tons of Rags Wanted.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 16, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Hospital of the
Sisters of Charity,
Cor. Seventh & Kiowa Sts.,
Now Open for the Admission of Patients.

It is divided into Wards as follows:
1. Charity Ward,
2. Public "
3. Private Rooms.

Patients desiring the attendance of their Family Physician can have that privilege. For further particulars apply at the Hospital.
Well, we suppose you heard him, didn't you? If you did not, you missed a treat. But we can't see how you could have helped yourself on Monday night, nor do we know that you can do so now. A. Ward, Esq., of Baldwinsville, Indiana, spoke a piece at Turner's Hall on Monday night. Those anxious to hear him began to assemble in the Hall at an early hour, and ere the time had arrived, the building was packed with a mass of humanity, and crowds were compelled to go away without even the poor privilege of looking in at the door. Before saying anything about the lecture, it may not be out of place to give a short description of the personal appearance of the Baldwinsville showman and orator. It may gratify some of our readers who have not had the pleasure of seeing the light of his benign countenance and gazing upon those manly form [sic]. A. Ward is about five feet ten inches in length when he lies down, and very near the same when he stands up. He has a fine, manly, commanding form, and would make a good figure to hang old clothes on for a sign to some second-hand Jew clothing store. His hair is the color of dirty molasses [sic] candy, and his eyes are blue, gray, sorrel or black, we don't know which, but they have color and we are credibly informed that his sight is excellent. His nose and moustache are his most prominent and handsome features. The first is indescribable [sic]. This much we can say of it, however, that, if anything, it is larger, sharper, more hooked and more homely, than the nasal protuberance [sic] which adorns the frontispiece [sic] of our worthy Mayor. The moustache is very near the color of his hair—has a little dirtier look, and stands out as if it had always had its own way. A further description of the showman is not necessary. We flatter ourselves that the above is sufficient, and will enable any person to easily recognize him in a crowd of a thousand. But what shall we say about the lecture? We could not do the subject justice. It cannot be reported—and if it could, we would not print it. Suffice it to say, that it was good, and well worth any one's fifty cent postage currency. After the lecture, the members of the Typographical Union took Artemus in charge, escorted his nibs to Dobson's restaurant and fed him in good style. Speeches were made by Colonel Vaughan, A. Ward, Colonel Jennison, Colonel Hoyt, and others. Songs were sung, toasts were drank—no—we mean—yes, we mean. But no matter—we had a good time, individually and collectively. At the close of the festivities ye typos escorted Arte to his hotel, where they assisted him in a serenade to himself, took a parting cup of kindness, and bid the printer, showman, orator, etc., an affectionate and affecting adieu.


Receipts.

Dec. 22, 1863—O'Brien & Diefendorf $10 00
" 28, Union League 332 00
Jan. 6, 1864—Avails of party at Turner's Hall 85 00
" 8, Donation of Mrs. Hovey in clothing 10 00
" 13, A. M. Sawyer avails of Sanitary Fair 1,715 00
" 13, bill of goods received from the fair 113 86
"  13, clothing from Mrs. Whitman  4 00
"  13, load of meat from Carney & Stevens  20 00
Feb 4, A. M. Sawyer  3 10
"  8, Fencibles No. 2, by Wm. P. Boland  135 00
Total  $3,328.46

Disbursements.

January—Paid plasterer from taking down from Laing's Hall  15 00
"       Paid for labor during the fair  25 90
"       Money returned for chances sold and not drawn  9 50
"       20, L. B. Davis, for Coffin  2 50
Feb. 20, Mrs. Palson's order for rent on house  15 00
March 7, Medical services, as per bills paid to date  27 50
March 7, Druggists bills to date  36 25
"       For help and clerk hire to date  87 00
"       To soldiers families in wood, goods, provisions and
cash (as per day book)  1,895 00
March 7 to 14, Provisions and cash (as per day book)  180 89
March 15, Provisions and cash (as per day book)  32 00
March 15, Druggists bills to date  7 42
"       Medical services to date  29 25
Disbursements  $2,433.81
Receipts  $2,328.46
Overpaid  105 35
Total numbers of soldiers families visited 216.

In making our reports of the disbursement of the funds, placed in our hands by this
generous community for the benefit of the soldiers families in our midst, we could report the
name of each recipient and facts in regard, to their situation, so far as they could be obtained; but
as such facts would necessarily make a more lengthy report than we could tax our papers to
publish or our friends to read, we would simply say that we have done the best we could, not
claiming to have done everything in the best manner. We know that we have been deceived in
some instances, and have, no doubt, neglected some worthy, destitute families. But in such cases
we feel inclined to lay the blame upon our friends, who have known of such cases, and failed to
report them. We have had our hands and hearts full with constant applications, which has
forbidden our making personal visits in many cases where we otherwise would, and we have
often called upon Rev. Mr. Baldridge to help us in ascertaining the real condition of applicants,
and also to look out cases that were in danger of being overlooked through their timidity. We
would say to all, that our books are open to the inspection of any person wishing to obtain
particulars in regard to all or any particular case of disbursement. We are glad to be relieved
from this most perplexing task, but our hearts are pained to be compelled to say that applicants
that we have nothing for them, when we know that they are sick and helpless, and must suffer
without aid; and Mr. Brown has felt justified in using the $105.35 overpaid belonging to the
refugee fund for these special cases, in the hopes that more funds would be raised soon to
reimburse him, and to still carry on this humane enterprise. We ask not to be continued as
disbursters of your charities, but we do ask you to tell us what to say to several families that seem
entirely dependent and helpless. We have been warning them for several weeks that the fund was nearly exhausted, and that they must depend upon themselves. But what can a sick mother with several small children—with wood and provisions to buy, house rent to pay, doctors and druggists bills to pay, and children to clothe—with present high prices for everything? Many soldiers do not send money home to their families. We ask ask [sic] again, what can be done for extreme cases? There are many of them. While our Eastern friends are sending relief for refugees coming among us, we certainly should not let our soldiers families suffer.

J. R. Brown,
Leavenworth, Kas., March 15.

I have examined the above exhibit of distribution of "Relief Fund" for soldiers families, and compared it with the regular footings up of the day book, and find them to correspond. And further, from the connection I have had in aiding the committee in visiting and supplying destitute families, I am satisfied that diligence and faithfulness has been used by the committee, and under very trying circumstances. But the fund is now exhausted, and what shall be done for the sick, destitute and helpless, still on their hands? It is evident they must suffer and die, unless relieved. They are our citizens, wives and children of our brave soldiers. Humanity and patriotism alike forbid that they should be neglected. What, then, can be done for their relief? That done, needs be done quickly.

B. L. Baldridge.

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

Soldiers Families.

There is a chance for the generous and the worthy to do a noble deed, an opportunity for all to exhibit a practical and patriotic charity. And we want to have it done—to have it done too, promptly.

We shall not multiply words, or attempt to write a stirring appeal. If the facts stated cannot rouse our people to action, no language of press, pulpit or forum can or will.

There are at this time over one hundred soldiers' families suffering for the necessaries of life!

For soldiers families, the States, cities and towns of the East and the West have provided liberally. The home of the warrior is supplied. Neither Kansas, as a State, nor Leavenworth, as a city, has contributed to this holy and patriotic end.

Now we propose, that the Merchants (as many as can get together) shall meet, appoint a committee, and raise a fund for the relief of the soldiers wives. Half a day devoted to this object, would raise a fund which would make glad many suffering and dreary homes for months. Now, let there be no delay. Begin this work at once—to-day.

There will be no difficulty in appropriating the money so collected properly, as the managers of the Sanitary Committee know these soldiers families and where they live, and will account for every dime, if the amount collected shall be entrusted to them. Let our prosperous merchants and business men, we repeat, take hold of the matter without delay. And let the name of Leavenworth be identified, in our army, and out of it, with those cities that have acted so nobly in this cause.
Lieutenant Colonel Hoyt will deliver an address at Turners' Hall on Saturday evening next. His subject will be "The Trial of John Brown." Fifty cents admission will be charged, the proceeds to be given to the Sanitary Commission, for the benefit of soldiers' families.

A pleasant scene occurred at the Printer's Banquet on Monday night. For more than a year Dick Boughton has held undisputed possession of the jack knife against all comers, but on the occasion to which we allude the verdict was quite general that no less a personage than Artemus Ward now justly claimed the distinguished honor of its possession. Dick drew the ancient emblem reluctantly from his pocket, and held it in comprising attitude before the distinguished guest of the evening. For a moment there was profound silence; but presently the comical aspect of the two sharp-featured countenances in such proximity to each other drew applause from the house, and Artemus began: "I leave it to your magnanimity, sir; can you look me fairly and squarely in the face and candidly say that I am a better looking man than you? If you can," he continued, "I will take the knife and draw it across my windpipe!"

Dick put the jack knife back to its dismal home in his breeches pocket with a decisive movement, which seemed to say, "I will never draw that knife again upon an object which can, by any physical contour, be possibly identified as belonging to the human specie!"

Artemus, the inimitable, passed up on the Emelie yesterday, on his way to St. Joseph, where he lectures to-morrow night. If the inhabitants of that benighted region do not receive a few grains of common sense, it will be because they are still endowed with their usual amount of stupidity.

A party of five men, dressed in military clothes, and claiming to be soldiers, went to the house of a Mr. Abels, living on the old Calvert farm, in Salt Creek Valley, on Sunday night last, and, after hanging Abels, and leaving him for dead, robbed the family of some $60 in money, and all the clothing that could be taken, leaving the family with scarcely a change of garments. A party who had camped near Salt Creek bridge were also robbed of some $300 the same night, and, it is supposed, by the same crowd who robbed and maltreated Abels. On Tuesday night Mr. Abels also had two valuable horses stolen from him. Since the robbery, he has not been able to find a clue which is likely to lead to the discovery of the miscreants who perpetrated the outrages. So far as we can learn, no other persons in the valley have been disturbed. It has been conjectured that the outrages were perpetrated by some persons having a particular grudge against Mr. Abels. The military authorities should investigate the matter, and, if possible, unearth the perpetrators of the rascalities.

Soldiers Families.

Col. Hoyt lectures to-night, at Turner Hall, for the benefit of the soldiers families. His subject will be, "The trial of John Brown."
A youth merely—a New England boy only just past the age of manhood, he volunteered, when Virginia tyranny barred out free speech and a fair trial, to defend John Brown. He feared no danger, and was ready to encounter any risk, in the effort. And he was there, during the whole trial, doing his duty nobly, and fearlessly!

The description of the trial, by one so gifted, cannot fail to interest and instruct. It will repay whoever may go. The intellectual, if they desire a rich repast, the thinking, if they will master the theme, the courageous, if they like to honor a bold, brave man.

But above the lecturer and even his theme—stands the object of the lecture. That is, the relief of destitute soldiers' families. Could a stronger appeal be made to the generous or benevolent? Could a higher motive influence the patriotic and the noble of heart?

Let Turner Hall, then, be crowded to-night to hear the gallant Col. Hoyt.

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

We owe an apology to our readers or to Artemus Ward—which we are not certain. At any rate, we lied about Artemus yesterday morning. We said that he had passed up to St. Jo. on Thursday, when he didn't do any such thing. We met Artemus yesterday morning, and from him we learned that he was in St. Jo—because the TIMES said he was. Of course he was, and the attempt to palm off upon us a Second Ward, is a fraud that we can't stand.

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

"Vice, in all its forms, has been shown but little leniency during the past year, and there are many upon whom his official power has fallen with no light or sparing hand.—[Conservative."

Monthly levies of black mail upon houses of prostitution and gambling saloons is a sweet way of falling upon vice "with no light or sparing hand." "No sparing" are two good words, but to the best of our recollection they mean just the amount the different hells are willing to pay when the emissaries of $20 and costs call upon them.

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

The Fenians had a goodly time of it on the night of the 17th. The spirit of Young Ireland was there, and the spirit of Young America, too, was about. It was a joyous celebration of St. Patrick's day. The toasts, and the persons who responded to them, are given below:

2. The Land of our Adoption. Responded to by Dr. O'Brien.
3. The President of the United States. Response by Col. Vaughan.
5. The City of Leavenworth. Response by Mayor Anthony.

The exercises closed by singing.

The speeches were excellent. That of Col. McFarland was especially eloquent, and Tom Fenlon was not slow. After the speeches, songs followed—spirited and stirring—and all we regret is, that we have not room or time to describe the joyous festival.
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 19, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Summary: Proceedings of meeting to defeat Mayor D. R. Anthony, on the basis that he used his power to pad his pockets and punish his enemies.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 20, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The editor of the Atchison Champion says that on Saturday last, he had the pleasure of seeing the beautiful flag recently presented by Brigadier General Mitchell to the gallant Eighth regiment of Kansas Volunteers, Colonel John A. Martin, commanding. The flag is of the finest silk, cost $125, and is a splendid specimen of fine workmanship.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 20, 1864, p. 3, c. 5
Wanted Immediately.—Twenty journeymen tailors, to whom we will pay one dollar, over and above the regular prices, for each frock or military coat, and all other garments in like proportion. For further information call at our Excelsior Clothing House, where our extra list of prices can be seen.

Louis Durand & co.,
Corner of Delaware and Second streets,
Leavenworth City, Kansas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 23, 1864, p. 2, c. 1
Down South.

The news to-day—it is very limited and contains only snatches—indicates a strong movement up the Red river. Some facts given, however, are worthy of consideration. A fleet of gunboats and some ten thousand men, are at the mouth of Red river. The former left Vicksburg on the 10th, so that ere this, the combined force must be on its way, or near to its destined point.

What is that point? Is it acting in concert with Banks? These are questions which suggest themselves to every military reader. The point is probably Shreveport, in Northwest Louisiana, and, if so, it is certain that Banks will co-operate with the expedition.

Shreveport is below the "Raft"—a depot for the rebels—the centre of a rich planting region—and has a railroad running to Marshall, Texas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 23, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Cummings, of the Topeka Tribune says:
"We met a lady friend a few days since in a variety store, and casually asked, how she liked the Balmoral hose? Said she liked them, but don't propose to make "barber poles" of her legs. Now, we wear balmorals, but does any lady suppose our legs are barber poles?"

If any lady supposes your legs to be barber poles, would you object to an examination?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 25, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Last fall a poor fellow—a stranger—came to this city with a panorama. He had his bills printed and posted all over the city, upon the Market House, street corners, and other prominent places. For posting bills on the Market House the individual in question was taken before his Honor, and fined in the usual sum of $20 and costs. Wednesday the bills announcing the
Anthony meeting were posted in several places upon the Market House, and nothing is said about it; no one is fined; and the bills, for aught we known are sticking there yet.

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

In December last the Missouri Republican published the adventures of Ben Wright, an American barber of African descent. The story of his captivity and redemption thence; of his partings and meetings; of his love and loose marital relations; of strange episodes and startling situations, was told in the true melodramatic style of the novelist. The story is worth reading, but its great length forbids its publication in our columns. Suffice it to say that after many moving accidents by flood and field, Ben has turned up in our own famous city, and may be found at W. H. Burnham's barber shop on Shawnee street. Ben is a good barber, and a thorough professor of the tonsorial art.