[Leavenworth, KS] Daily Times, March 26, 1864-November 11, 1864

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

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Fort Smith, Ark., March 7th, 1864.

Spring is now at hand and the military is beginning to show considerable signs of activity. Gen. Thayer has moved nearly all the troops out of the town, and is having the place thoroughly cleansed. He is also erecting suitable fortifications for the defense of the place by a small force, when the grand move on Texas is made, which nearly all the soldiers will hail with delight, as they look on the conquest of that State as virtually ending the war west of the Mississippi.

There are about 900 men at this place who have taken the prescribed oath preparatory to voting next Monday. A great many of them are not of the purest water, but would turn every day to be at the top of the pile.

Gen. Thayer addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting here last Wednesday evening, on the subject of reorganization of the State Government and military policy, in a very eloquent and forcible speech of nearly two hours. He caused a little fluttering in certain quarters a few evening's since under the following circumstances: The rebel Captain and Adj. Gen. Russell, C. S. A., had been paroled to the limits of the town, and had commenced making his mark among certain women of rebel proclivities, who lionized him, gave him grand reception balls, and grand ovations during the few days he was on parole, which gave said women an opportunity to express and make demonstrations of their sympathy with treason, and in the presence of Federal officers at that, who so far countenanced them as to be present and share the festivities with them. On the evening referred to, they prepared to give him another grand reception ball at the house of Mrs. Myers, a noted rebel. Everything was ready, but the military band smelling a rat, refused by play for them; but they were determined not to be outdone; two persons were at length found who would furnish the music. The party assembled. Maj. S---, Captains H---, S---- and other officers were present in their gayest outfit; but there was one missing; it was impossible to give life and zest to the festivities without him; the hours hung heavily; he came not, and they had to retire at an early hour with saddened hearts and gloomy forebodings. "O, dear, what can the matter be?" At last morning came, and with its early dawn the following circular, which fully explained the cause of their favorite's absence:

Headquarters Dist. of the Frontier,}
Department of Arkansas, }
Fort Smith, Ark., March 4, 1864. }

Colonel: You will cause Capt. Russell, prisoner of war, to be confined to the limits within the garrison, as specified in my previous communication to you, and all communication with him by any one outside the walls is prohibited, unless by permission of these Headquarters.

This course is adopted on account of certain ladies in the city having taken occasion to abuse the freedom extended to Capt. Russell on account of illness, by demonstrations of sympathy with treason.

Very respectfully yours,
John M. Thayer,

Three “intelligent and reliable contrabands” arrived from the enemy’s lines last Friday. They state that there is plenty of meat and grain in Texas, and that there are thousands of contrabands just inside their lines, but the rebels are expecting us down before long, and are preparing to send them off to the interior.

I saw a train of emigrant wagons pass down the street a few days since, on their way to Kansas, and many others are preparing to follow soon.

Gen. Blunt is expected here soon, but unless there is some other arrangements made, he will have a slim command, as the military Post here only includes sixty acres, and no troops in it, though the 2d Kan. Col., and five companies of the 11th U. S. Co., are just over the line in the Indian Territory.

When shall we hear the last of the cotton fraud? Another lot of about fifty bales was levied on, to-day, by a Special Treasury Agent from Little Rock, found safely stowed away in the cellar of the stone house of the prince of sutlers A. McDonald & Co. No doubt the firm will use all its power and influence to have it released, and as it is a very extensive one, and generally believed here includes men of high position, they may succeed in making the transactions all appear regular, but that there is a grand swindle in it but few here will deny.

Smithfort.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 26, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Carney & Stevens loaded fifteen wagons with goods yesterday, destined for merchants in Santa Fe, N. M.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 26, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Blaine & Co., in Laing’s building, corner of Fourth and Delaware, have a choice lot of lemons and dates, to which they invite the attention of the public. They are fresh, large and lucious [sic]. Call in and look at them.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 27, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Grand Military and Citizens’ Ball.
A grand Military and Citizens' Ball will be given on Thursday Evening, March 31st
—at—
Turners' Hall.
Tickets One Dollar.
Honorary Managers.
[list]
Floor Managers:
Frank McFadden, A. Montgomery.
Harry Still.
Manager, Richard T. Brown.

Music by Whitehair's Brass and String Band.
Wanted---Immediately,
at the Ladies' Bazaar, No. 63 Delaware street,
Six First Class Milliners.

None but those who are perfectly acquainted with the business need apply.

Summary: Turner's Hall—Mr. Francis A. McKenna, the great Irish Melodist; "The Brigand's Oath;" Irish songs; Paddy's Trip to Charleston; "Scaramonch"

A flour sack was lost yesterday, March 30th, from the Fort Scott stage, and within 1½ miles from town, containing one black cloth coat, three woolen shirts, one white shirt, one black silk vest, one soldier blouse and cap, and one pair of socks. The finder of the above articles will be liberally rewarded by leaving them at the State and Express Office, under the Planters' House.

The Order.

That secret society, known as the Knights of the Golden Circle, is the cause of all the mischief which has occurred in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio. It is the means through which rebels at heart have resisted the good cause, and defied the law.

That it has some strength all over the West, and in the cities of the East, is known. That its purpose is to overthrow the Government, all admit. Yet, in ritual and form and outward declaration, it is Conservative. So artfully covered, too, is its Conservatism, that, at a glance, one not initiated would not understand its purpose or get at the heart of the Order.

This is its pledge:
"I solemnly pledge my word and honor to the members of this organization, that I will not reveal its existence to any one whose political principles I do not know to be unmistakably the same as our own, and whom I desire to initiate. That I will not reveal its pass words or signs, or any of its secrets, to any one not regularly initiated into its ranks. That I will stand shoulder to shoulder with this brother hood in a faithful and manly support of its purposes and principles, and that I will at all times promptly obey every order that shall be given me under its regulation, if in my power so to do. I pledge the honor of a freeman, and one who desires to continue so, that I will keep these promises faithfully."

The "charge" is seemingly fair, if partisan. It invokes law, and declares that the law must be sustained. It appeals to freemen to sustain freedom. But the liberty it asks is their own liberty—not a principle, not a universal, fundamental law—but, a liberty limited by their theory, and to be established by their practice. Logically, it is a South Carolina Texas order in Illinois and Indiana, and intended to do, in the future, what "their brethren" are now seeking to accomplish in the rebel States.

We copy portions of the charge:
A single thread is easily broken, but combine many such threads into a cable, and it will resist a giant's strength. One man, however brave of heart and patriotic of purpose, can offer no effective resistance to the armed and leagued minions of abolition; but let all true men touch elbows, and stand firmly together in this perilous hour, for their mutual protection and the maintenance of the right; and their united voices will be heard, their united power respected, and the giant despotism which now threatens us be checked and mastered. This organization will very soon embrace all true, unbought, unpurchasable men, and particularly every Simon Pure Democrat, for these are the cherished principles of his heart.

This organization is made up of clubs (of ten) for greater secrecy and quickness of communication with all its members, and promptness of action, although the true men around you will be united in its folds and working with you in a common cause. You will know none except those in your own club, nor will any outside of your own club know you. If a club acts imprudently and exposes its members, it exposes only those who are in that club; they cannot expose you; they do not know you as members, and you do not know them. The Chief of your club reports back to the club in which he was initiated. Beyond these two clubs, he knows nothing of the individual members of this great brotherhood.

Be careful not to reveal anything that you hear or see in this club or from any member of it, to any one not a member. Be cautious in conversation with brother members, that you are not overhead. Study secrecy, caution, watchfulness, that you may aid in the best manner to overcome the enemies of your liberty, who are both secret and subtle.

Never propose any one for membership whom you do not know to be true to our cause in heart and action. A Judas in your club might endanger you, and throw discredit upon us, by communicating with our enemies.

The outbreak in Illinois will develop, probably, the strength of the Golden Circle, and if that outbreak shall be effectually crushed, as we trust it will be, there will be an end of the order in the Free States. Nor would we dally with it. A stern, decided blow would save life and ensure peace, even if many should fall or suffer when and where it is given. It is a case, in our judgment, where prompt, quick decision, that resolute energy of action which, under the law, seizes offenders and punishes them promptly and severely.
On Thursday Evening, April 7th.
Tickets, One Dollar.

The last of the season. All are invited.

Tom. Diehl, Manager.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Hotel Life for Families.

The New York Times says the growing preference for hotel life, for the mere purpose of "avoiding trouble," or in other words of shirking every duty in life but that of eating and drinking, and wearing fine clothes, is one of the curses of New York, and is doing a serious injury to the whole community.

There can be nothing worse for women than an idle life in a hotel, without a single serious object for their thoughts, and without a single duty to perform that affords the slightest amount of exercise for either mind or body. There can be nothing any of its influences or associations, and without any more endearing and elevating remembrances of boyhood or girlhood than those of hotel "feeds," and the noise, and glare, and heat, and dirt of hotel corridors and parlors, and the folly, and frivolity, and vulgarity of the promiscuous crowd that throng them. And yet we venture to assert that at least one-third of the hotel boarders are persons who "decline house-keeping," as the advertising phrase is, simply—to speak plainly—through laziness; through a deliberate preference of personal ease to the claims of both family and friends.

There is nothing clearer than that it is the duty of every family, and especially of every American family, that can possibly afford it to have a home of its own, and to use it, not simply for the comfort of its own members, but as a means of giving pleasure to friends and relatives, and as a means of setting an example to the whole community of the domestic virtues and graces.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 7, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The time for holding the Mississippi Valley Sanitary Fair is fast approaching, and as yet but little has been done on the part of our citizens to make it a success. Read the following, act on the suggestions contained therein, and show to the world that Kansas is grateful for the generous sympathy shown her in the hour of calamity. Let us show that we have at least gratitude:

Leavenworth, April 6, 1864.

I have recently received a communication from the Corresponding Secretary of the Mississippi Valley Sanitary Fair, Mrs. General Van Antwerp, inquiring what Kansas is doing to aid that enterprise, and urging that some action be taken here with that view at an early day. Kansas, as one of the Valley States, and deeply interested in the result of the war, should certainly do something.

Will the ladies of Leavenworth, who are willing to assist in this noble enterprise, meet at the rooms of the Soldiers' Aid Society, on Friday next at 3 o'clock P. M., to take such action as may be deemed necessary:

In the language of the Secretary, "the humblest contribution will be gratefully
acknowledged." Every lady can furnish at least one article.

Mrs. E. A. Griswold,
Pres't Soldiers' Aid Society.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 8, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Kansas Seventh.

On the 20th March, our boys were landed on Elk Island, and on the 31st were transferred to a camp some three miles back of St. Louis, a little south of Olive street.

Our correspondent writes to us that they are very comfortably situated in nice new tents of the wedge style, with such conveniences as soldiers like. Discipline is strict. We have four roll calls and two drills every day, but we have health and plenty to eat, and the Seventh is as happy as a regiment well can be.

It is uncertain when we shall leave for the front. There are five regiments to be equipped as cavalry before our turn comes.

We now number 713 veterans and recruits.

Our correspondent begs friends at home to send Kansas papers, for above all things they are anxious to know what is going on in the old State.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 8, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Dash of the Kansas Fifth.

We gave, some three days ago, news of Colonel Clayton's brilliant expedition. We have to-day an official report of it. Here it is:

Little Rock, Ark., April 1.

The expedition to Mount Elba and Longview has just returned. We destroyed the pontoon bridge at Longview, pursued a train of thirty-five wagons loaded with Confederate equipments, ammunition, some stores, etc., and captured three hundred and twenty prisoners.

We engaged in battle, yesterday morning, General Dockney's division, of about 1,200 men from Monticello, routed and pursued them ten miles, with a loss on their side of over one hundred killed and wounded.

We captured a large quantity of small arms, two stand of colors, many negroes, and three hundred horses and mules. Our loss will not exceed fifteen in killed, wounded, and missing. We brought in several hundred contrabands. The expedition was a complete success. Details will be furnished in my official report.

Powell Clayton,
Col. Commanding.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 8, 1864, p. 3, c. 4

Summary: Turner's Hall—"Wandering Steenie! or, The Rose of Ettric Vale;" dances, speeches, comic songs; "Frisky Cobbler"
First Grand
Concert
of the
Leavenworth Musical Asso'n,
at Laing's Hall,
Tuesday Evening, April 12th
Programme—Part First.

1. Eolian Lyre (Glee)..................................................................Chorus, by Danley.
2. Speed Away (Glee).....................................................................Male Quartette.
3. Ze Sol Quest Arioma................................................................Trio, by G. Verdi.
6. Rule Columbia; National Solo} and Quartette, }..........................by B. Augusta.
7. Je Bacio.......................................................................................................Solo.

Part Second.

1. Exulting Angels....................................................Chorus, by E. L. White.
2. Mother, I've Come Home to Die; ............................................Solo and Quartet.
3. Who Treads the Path of Duty;......................................................Solo from Mozart.
4. Where are thy Bowers....................................................Quartette, by Rossine.
5. Consider the Lilies..........................................................Solo, by Zoppiff.
6. The Tickling Trio..............................................................Trio, by Martini.
7. Hear Me, Norma..........................................................................Duett, by Bellini.
8. Glory be to God.............................................................Chorus, by Mozart.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Concert to commence at 7½.
Admission, Fifty Cents. Tickets for sale at Clow's Music store and at the book stores.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 8, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

The following is an account of "The Great Raid": To Mayor McDowell—I have to report the utmost success attending your expedition, sent out to Weston by your orders. Immediately after crossing the ferry, passing up the Missouri on the east bank, we blew and tore up four panels of post and rail fence, including one gatepost. Two miles further up the river, we took the bark off several telegraph poles, considerably weakening them. At the ferry, after crossing, we considerably defaced the "Board of Regulations." On returning to Headquarters by the western bank, and when near the city, we tore down a placard of Morris Kayser's low price clothing and furnishing store, south-east corner Third and Shawnee streets, Leavenworth, and threw it into the river, putting to route several goats, and returning with all my command safe to the city. We consider this one of the most brilliant successes of the war. I would like my command to have the privilege of inscribing "Raid to Weston" on their banner.

(Signed) Johnny Roach,
Commanding Kansas Rangers.
Shoes are an important item in the expense of clothing children, as every person will understand. They invariably wear out their shoes at the toe first, and not unfrequently before the other parts are a quarter worn. Children's shoes, with metal tips, never wear out at the toe, and it is safe to say that, on an average, one pair with them will more than outwear three pairs without them. We believe all the shoe dealers keep them.

Among other curiosities at his saloon, Dick Brown has added a puppet show, and the Little Punchinello may be seen performing its evolutions and gyrations at almost any hour of the day.

Veterinary Card.
Oswell Leslie,
Late Veterinary Surgeon in the British Army.
Office and Infirmary on Shawnee St.,
Bet. Fifth and Sixth,
Leavenworth, Kansas.

Our citizens have long felt the want of a first-class restaurant. That want is about to be supplied. On Saturday next Messrs. Slymans & Giacomini will open a dining saloon in the building opposite Jennison & Freeland's livery stable, on Shawnee street. They have recently purchased the building and are now having it repaired and fitted up in a style suited to the business. That they will keep a first class restaurant those who know Pat Slymans, the old steward of the Planters House, will not doubt. Mr. Giacomini has long been engaged in the business, and the two together will make a team that can't be beat catering to the appetite of hungry citizens.

The veterans, under Col. Martin, will march into the city to-day, and at 3 o'clock P. M., deliver to the Governor the war-worn flags of the Brigade which Col. Martin commanded, after the fall of Col. H. C. Heg at the battle of Chickamauga, and of the Regiment. The occasion will be deeply interesting. It is meet, that these worn and glorious emblems of battle and of bravery should be kept sacred by the State, and that the citizen should honor the heroic men who have made them so.

The Sanitary Club of St. Joseph will give a party at the Patee House on Thursday evening, April 14th. Every arrangement has been made for a pleasant time to those who attend. The party is given for the purpose of raising funds for the Sanitary Commission, and it is
expected that ladies and gentlemen who attend will dress plainly. Mr. Kendall informs us that
those of the citizens who are desirous of attending the party will be provided with transportation
on the boat to Weston, and from there by railroad to St. Joseph. We hope as many of our citizens
as can find it convenient will attend the party.

DAILY TIMES [LEASEWORTH, KS], April 13, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

On Thursday night next, a concert will be given in Laing's Hall, by Prof. Foote's Concert
Troupe. This troupe has been giving concerts in the principal cities of the West, and is highly
spoken of by the press. One-half the proceeds of the concert will be given to the Mississippi
Valley Sanitary Fair. As Leavenworth has not contributed anything to the Fair so far, we trust
our citizens will fill Laing's Hall on the occasion.

DAILY TIMES [LEASEWORTH, KS], April 13, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The Concert last night of the Leavenworth Musical Association was entirely successful.
The hall was crowded to overflowing, with an audience seldom, if ever, brought together, in this
city, on any occasion of a like nature, and could not be otherwise than flattering to the artists, as
evincing an ardent desire, on the part of our citizens, to extend that encouragement to the
Association so essential to its success. At intervals during the singing repetitions were asked for
by the audience, and complied with gracefully. At the conclusion of the performance and during
the exit of the audience, many were the encomiums [sic] passed upon the singers—all of which
were highly flattering to the artists. We hope soon to have the pleasure of again announcing
another concert by the Leavenworth Musical Association.

DAILY TIMES [LEASEWORTH, KS], April 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Mose in Elysium—An Anecdote of the Camp.

A letter from the Army of the Potomac has the following good thing:
"A few days ago two soldiers were sentenced, for some trivial offence, to ten days in the
guard-house, but they were taken out occasionally to do police duty about camp. Doing police
duty, you must know, is not in the army, what it is in the city, consists in going about under
 guard and cleansing up the camp. These soldiers were put to cleaning away the mud from the
front of the Colonel's quarters. They were from a New York city regiment, and, to judge from
their dialect, might have been named Mose and Sykesy. At any rate I shall call them so in the
recital. They had worked well, and finally seated themselves on a log to await the arrival of the
sergeant of the guard to relieve them, when the following conversation took place:

Mose—"Saay, Sykesy, what you goen to do when yer three years is up? Goin' to be a
vet? Saay?"

Sykesy—"Not if I know myself I aint? No! I'm goin' to be a citizen, I am. I'm goin'
back to New York and am goin' to lay off and take comfort, bum around the engine house, and
run wid der machine."

Mose—"Well, I tell yer what I'm a goin' to do. I've jest been thinkin' the matter all over,
and got the whole thing fixed. In the first place, I'm goin' home to New York, and as soon as I
get my discharge I'm goin' to take a good bath and get this Virginia sacred soil off me. Then I'm
goin' to have my head shampood, my hair cut and combed forward and iled, and then I'm goin'
to some up-town clothing store and buy me a suit of togs. I'm a goin' to get a gallus suit too—black
breeches, red shirt, black silk choker, stove-pipe hat, with black mombazaine around it, and a pair of them shiny leather butes. Then I'm goin' up to Delmonico's place and am going to order jest the best dinner he can get up. I am goin' to have all he has on his dinner ticket, you bet. What? No! I guess I won't have a gay old dinner, much; for I'll be a citizen then, and won't have to break my teeth off gnawing hard tack. After I have had my dinner, I will call for a bottle of wine and a cigar and all the New York papers, and then I'll just set down, perch my feet up on the table, drink my wine, smoke my cigar, read the news, and wonder why the Army of the Potomac don't move."

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

After the delivery of the old flags to Gov. Carney, Company B of the Eighth marched to Harmony Hall, where a beautiful silk flag was presented to it. This was the gift of German citizens. Mrs. Jordan made a neat and eloquent presentation speech, and Corporal Peters responded with a soldier's spirit and point. Capt. Kiefer spoke, and said Company B were more obliged to the ladies than to the men, because the ladies do all they can for Union.

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

An interesting scene was witnessed yesterday, by a large number of our citizens. it took place in front of the Governor's office, on Delaware street, near the corner of Main. It was no less than the presentation of the war-worn flag of the Veteran Eighth, col. Martin, to Gov. Carney, a relic of the present struggle and a memento of the bravery and daring of Kansas soldiers. The eighth was marched in front of the office, the color guard advanced with the tattered flag, and Col. Martin, in a few appropriate words, presented it to the governor. Gov. Carney in accepting it, said it should be preserved as an heir-loom from the regiment to the citizens of Kansas. He paid a tribute to the bravery, endurance and soldierly qualities of the eighth, alluded in a feeling manner to the brave boys whose blood had watered Southern soil in defense of the Union, and whose bodies now repose on the fields of Perryville, Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge. He said that the regiment would always be held in affectionate remembrance by the citizens, and it was his and their hope that it would return soon again, crowned with new laurels, and no less in numbers than now.

Col. Martin also presented the flag of the 3d Brigade, 20th Army Corps. It had came [sic] into his charge while commanding the Brigade at Chickamauga, and he had retained it in his possession ever since.

After the presentation and remarks, Col. Martin said: "Many of us may never see the old flag again. Before parting with it, let us give it three cheers," and they were given in a manner that told how deeply the Eighth felt in parting with the National ensign around which they had so often rallied. Three cheers were also given by the regiment for Gov. Carney, and three cheers by the citizens for the Veteran Eighth.

The whole affair was touching and impressive, and as the regiment moved away, one soldier cried out, "Good bye, old flag!"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Red River.
The Little Rock Democrat of the 2d has been furnished by Adjutant General Green with news from rebel sources, placing Price at Camden on the 28th, and Steele at Arkadelphia on the 26th. Steele's march had been a complete success, meeting but little obstruction.

On the 18th, private Joel Burgess, Fifth Kansas cavalry, reached Little Rock, having escaped from Shreveport, where he had been a prisoner since the 19th of January.

John Hendricks, of the same regiment, had his feet frost bitten at Shreveport. He saw two gunboats, one iron-clad, named Webb; no guns aboard, having been taken off to put on the fortifications. He also saw thirteen or fourteen transports. The rebels have a good pontoon bridge, protected by earthworks, but no fortifications to prevent a river attack.

The telegraph is in operation between Camden and Shreveport.

The rebel Garrison at Monroe, at the prisoners' camp, was guarded by 600 men. Among the captives are two crews of gunboat men, taken over a year ago.

Burgess remained ten days, when he, with twenty others, escaped by crawling at night between sentinels. Two of the 28th Indiana accompanied him to Red River, made a raft, and floated down three miles; went through swamps, and reached Ashton, and then Vicksburg.

Quantrell was on the upper part of Red River during the winter. Not long ago he was at Shreveport, and is now in Northeastern Louisiana.

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

An Amazon.

On last Monday, says a Memphis paper, as four or five citizens were on their way to the interior from Fort Pillow, they were overtaken by a woman riding a small mule, which she proposed to exchange for the finest horse in the party. Some reluctance was manifested, when she declared she would impress the best horse, and that a revolver which she had would enable her to do so.

The party rode on, and one of them returning to the fort, reported the affair. Captain Posten, of the 13th Tennessee cavalry, with a squad of men, went in pursuit, overtaking her five miles distant. She said she would not surrender to any two men, but being overpowered, was compelled to give up. On her person was found an order from the rebel Colonel Hicks for gunpowder, shot, cavalry boots, &c. She acknowledged she was employed to obtain goods for rebels, smuggling through the lines, for which she was paid one hundred dollars per month; usually did business in St. Louis; on present occasion had landed from steamboat at Randolph; gave her name, Mary Simpson, and proved to be a woman known in the neighboring country under various names, over thirty years old; is the wife of a soldier in the fort, who will have nothing to do with her.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 15, 1864, p. 3, p. 2

Our old friend and formerly fellow typo, Tom Johnson, has returned to Leavenworth, after an absence of several months. Tom has been living in Rackensack, where the men, women and children chew tobacco, way "we uns" and talk of the "States." The story that Tom has brought back with him the Scotch fiddle or Rackensack epidemic, is a base fabrication, manufactured for the purpose of injuring his reputation at Cooter's. He wears good clothes, combs his hair forward, talks Arkansaw, but don't scratch.

N. B.—Tom denies any acquaintance with Job Stockton.
A soldier-girl named Elizabeth Price was before the Provost Marshal of Louisville the other day. She is twenty-one years old, came from Cincinnati, has served two years in the field in an Ohio regiment, following her lover, and has now seen enough of war, and wants to go home.

Consternation in a Respectable Family.

We regret to say that through the blundering of a country cousin, one of the first families in Boston was recently thrown into a state of consternation and indignation, which it is impossible to describe. For a while serious consequences were apprehended, but after proper restoratives were applied and explanations made, the family were enabled to eat their meals with the accustomed regularity and relish. The misunderstanding was caused in a singular manner, and can, in a measure, be attributed to the number of military heroes who infest the city.

It seems that the cousin who caused the trouble is a native of Vermont, and now on a visit to an uncle in this city. One evening during the recent spell of cold weather, the only daughter of the house, a lady of seventeen, whose delicacy is a part of her nature, and whose mind was entirely above earthly things, with the exception of the opera, new dresses and a carriage, remarked one evening in the presence of her cousin and her family, without a word of warning, that she was fearful of freezing if she went to bed.

Her mother was about to utter some expression of consolation, when the cousin (rude that he was) remarked in a loud tone, so loud that every one heard him:

"Why don't you take a major to bed with you?"

There was a faint shriek, and Henrietta was observed to fall senseless on the plush sofa. Her position was noted, however, for its grace and careful manner in which her crinoline was adjusted.

"Wretch!" cried the father, "you have murdered my daughter with your vulgarity."

"Monster!" exclaimed the mother, "how could you? and such delicate nerves as she has too."

"I swow," yelled the Vermonter, with a doleful look, "I didn't mean----"

"Silence, sir!" cried the brother, who had attempted to obtain a commission as a brigadier general and failed, only because he once belonged to a home guard, and knew, therefore, too much about military affairs.

"Darn it, won't you----"

"No, sir, we will not," cried the enraged parents. "A man that recommends my daughter to------"

"But I didn't mean it----" screamed the Yankee, but no attention was paid to his words. "She revives—she revives—the shock has not killed her," the doting mother said, bending over her child and kissing her.

"It was a cruel blow, but you must bear up, darling."

"Damnation, won't somebody listen to me?" cried the perplexed Vermonter, "I don't mean that Hen. should sleep with a real live Major—one of them malicious officers. In course I didn't. I wanted her to do as our gals do cold nights. They heat bricks and put to their feet, and up in our parts the gals call them majors. That's what I mean, and what's the use of a fuss about it,
that's what I want to know."

"It seems that we are laboring under a mistake," said the head of the family; "but when there are young ladies in the room, I don't think I'd mention such things. The young ladies of the city are too delicate for such vulgar names."

The Vermonter promised to be more careful in future, and the family are doing well.

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

The Sabbath.

There is a class of men in this city, who are engaged in labor and secular pursuits on the Sabbath, who deserve our sympathy and the sympathies of the community: that is the barbers. This class of our citizens, either from social pressure or financial necessity, work every Sabbath. Now, if the barbers we have are unable to do the work that is needed in our city in six days, we should have more barbers; and at the present prices they can be easily obtained. But if the present number can do the work in six days, there is no necessity for working on the Sabbath. There is in all reasonable probability more time spent unemployed in each shop during the week than is spent in shaving on the Sabbath. The course pursued at present does a serious wrong to the barber, his family, and the community.

I will speak first particularly of the colored barbers. They are composed mainly of the most intellectual and best informed of our colored citizens; and from their surroundings and associations they are the best qualified to aid in the cultivation of our colored people. Yet these men are called from their families generally before their children awake in the morning, and are kept away till all are asleep at night. This is bad enough to endure six days in the week; the seventh he should have to spend with his family. The services of all these barbers are needed in the colored Sabbath schools of this city. It may be said some of them are not morally qualified to teach; this may be true, but their morals are not likely to be much improved, while they desecrate every Sabbath in the year. But it may be said, that the barbers cannot live without their Sabbath income; then increase their wages, or give them steady employment during the week; for the barber should no more be required to work on the Sabbath to live, than the blacksmith or the bricklayer. But "many have not time to get shaved on week-days." Then shave yourself, when you take your morning bath. You can do this in five minutes—one-tenth of the time you will spend in waiting and being shaved at the barber shop. Will you not wait on yourself five minutes, to give the barber a day's rest, and his family and the Sabbath school the pleasure of his society and instruction?

But "the barber needs the money." Then give it to him on the week-day; don't require him to sin against nature and nature's God to live. I have not been to the barber shops on the Sabbath, but I will venture to guess that it is not the most industrious and moral class of our citizens, as a rule, that get shaved on the Sabbath, but just the opposite.

More are there who patronize the billiard and drinking saloons and gambling tables on Saturday evening than those who attend the weekly prayer meetings. Though I have no doubt there are many clever people who patronize the barber shops on the Sabbath, because they have not taken time to think on the subject. They have gotten far from home and from home influences, and are surrounded by a class of persons who act as though they would like to forget there is a God and a Judgment, as well as a Sabbath; and they have followed their pernicious example. I fear some men do this with their certificates of church membership in their pockets,
and the solemn vows that they have taken at the altars of the church upon their souls.

As for the white barbers, we think that they have the same need of rest on the Sabbath, and that their families and the community have claims upon them that are paramount to the claims of the barber shop on that day, and that they deserve all the patronage and sympathy that is needed to make an honest living that is afforded to other people.

But you say, "how can we close up on the Sabbath?" Our customers compel us to shave them." Suppose they asked you to do it gratuitously on the Sabbath, would you shave them for nothing, or would you close? You would close every one of you. Then you don't shave simply to accommodate your customers on the Sabbath, but to make money. Nay, you do more than this. You say, "if I don't shave them, somebody else will." Your customers may be accommodated elsewhere, but you want their money. Hence it is the money and not the accommodation you shave for, and your customers know it, and thus buy your Sabbath labor.

But you say "if I do not shave the men on the Sabbath, they will not patronize me during the week; they will shave themselves." Grant it. But suppose all the moral good men of the city say, "these barbers sin against nature and nature's God, as well as the law of the land, by keeping their shops open on the Sabbath, to the injury of our morals, and good name of our city, therefore we will not patronize them." Have not the latter class a better right to abandon your shops because you do wrong, than the former because you do right?

But if you will meet together as a class, and agree to close your shops on the Sabbath, and kindly inform your customers personally, and through the city papers, a week beforehand, and then close up like men of purpose, not a reed to be shaken with the wind, you will have no trouble. No one will break open your shop, or annoy you at home. And if a very few shops refuse to comply, the city authorities will close them.

D. P. Mitchell.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

D. G. Waldron, the agent of the Alleghanian Concert Troupe, arrived in our city last evening. The Alleghanians will give one of their unequalled entertainments in Laing's Hall, one week from Monday next.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The wagons of Ellithorpe, Adams & Steele were around town, yesterday, delivering ice. These gentlemen have on hand the largest stock of ice put up last winter, and are prepared to furnish families, business houses and workshops with solidified aqua in quantities to suit. Now is the time to make contracts for the delivery of ice during the heated term.

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

A respectable lady in Palmyra, of twenty years of age, entered into correspondence with a young officer in a New Jersey camp, and they exchanged photographs. A few days since a young man in military called upon the lady and announced himself as her correspondent. The young lady looked at the photograph for the likeness, but "couldn't see it;" he, however, explained that away by saying it was an old picture before he entered the service. He went to prayer meetings with the lady two mornings in succession, and sang, and spoke in meeting. He told of being at the Vicksburg surrender, at the Gettysburg battle, and of being a prisoner in Libby.

"-------------------My story being done,
She gave me for my pains a world of sighs;
She swore—In faith 'twas strange 'twas passing strange,
'Twas pitiful, 'twas wondrous pitiful;
She wish'd she had not heard it; yet she wish'd
That heaven had made her such a man; she thank'd me;
And bade me, if I had a friend that lov'd her,
I should but teach him how to tell my story,
And that would woo her-------------"

And acting upon that hint the young soldier, in less than a week from his first appearance, married the girl.

A day or so after his marriage he hired a pair of horses, and, taking his bride, ran off with the team, and about the time his non-appearance was exciting remark, a letter came from the real correspondent, which the parents opened. Consequence was officers went after the groom, and he was caught at Canandaigua and arrested, but not until the policeman had knocked him down would he surrender. The bride returned home sadder but wiser, and having probably lost all confidence even in "photos." The foolish girl thought there would be fun in the correspondence, probably love, and perhaps matrimony. She had found the result not the least funny, while the marriage part is "nothing to speak of."

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

The Recorder's court-room presented a lively appearance yesterday morning. On one side of the bar were arranged in regular order ten fair but frail damsels, charged with being inmates of a house of questionable repute. Occupying a position about mid-way and little to right of the line of female innocence and purity (?) in calm dignity sat the manly proprietor of the house, who, when called upon by His Honor, answered to the rare and eusponious [sic] name of John, surnamed Smith. John plead guilty to the charge, and was considerately left off by the Recorder upon depositing into the City Treasury the trifling sum of $100 and costs. The ten virgins, together with an individual named Samuel Custon, were fined $10 and costs. . .

Joseph Banks, a young American of African descent, for too lively an appreciation of the new theory of miscegenation, and a mistaken idea that it should be put into practice, was taken into charge by the Recorder to be properly dealt with after the court adjourned.

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

Theo. Egersdorff has just received from New York a lot of fine fresh Hungarian Leeches, Shawnee street near Fourth, south side.

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

Cash Donations to the Leavenworth Soldier's Aid Society—Mrs. Major T. J. Weed, for the benefit of soldiers' families, $50.00; Proceeds of the sale of the President's Proclamation by L. W. Fallen, agents $13.75; John Beringer, 50 cts.; G. W. Nellis, $1.50.

With the assistance of the ladies and misses of Leavenworth, the Aid Society are getting up a box for the Mississippi Valley Sanitary Fair, and take this method of informing the females of this city, young and old, that a premium of fifty dollars is offered for the three best Hospital shirts; forty dollars for three best socks; thirty dollars for three best Hospital drawers.

Comment is needless.
Texas.

We have referred frequently to the Union feeling among the Germans, and quite often to the loyalty of a large body of Americans, in this State. A letter before us, confirms the most encouraging reports. A friend, writing from Fort Smith, says: Nothing but force keeps McCullough and Magruder in position. Besides this, the Era, of Fort Smith, has been furnished with information, through Lieut. Pratt, 14th Kansas, which gives news of an armed organization in Texas, outside of our lines.

This organization is under the command of Henry Boren. It has alarmed McCullough, and he has tried to coax, to entrap, to threaten it into submission. So far, in vain. Boren occupies a strong-hold—the Journegan Thicket—and defies the rebels. The Era says:

"When Gen. Henry McCullough got wind of it, he sent word to Boren, to come out from his stronghold and join the rebel army. Boren thanked him for this offer and gold Mc. he was doing very well where he was. McCullough sent another order to Boren to come out, or he would send Quantrill and Parsons after him. Boren told him to "go to hell, and send Quantrill. He wished no better fun than to kill that great scoundrel." McCullough then tried what virtue their [sic] was in persuasion and offered a compromise. He agreed with Boren to let him go to the frontier to fight the Indians, and not employ him against Federal troops. He was to give all of Boren's men a furlough for fifteen days and furnish them with arms and ammunition. At the expiration of the stipulated time, such great numbers of men flocked to Boren, that McCullough began to be alarmed and sent troops out in every direction to intercept Boren's men, and all who were caught were pressed into the army. Those who refused, were imprisoned, heavily ironed and not a few suffered death. Boren, however, still has a strong force defying all attempts of the rebels to take him."

Our advancing columns will have help from Boren, or give it to him. If the half which is said be true, there should be no serious difficulty in overcoming the rebels in Texas.

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

From the Frontier.
(Correspondence of the Times.)

Danville, Yell County, Ark.,}  
April, 1864.  

Since last writing, the long looked for advance has commenced in earnest, and we are camped for the night in the county seat of Yell county, a small village, tenanted at present by one man and a few families.

I thought before I left Fort Smith I would write you a short account of the manner in which the "Fat Boy" has public sentiment manufactured abroad for him, but not having a chance, I have now concluded to make public the proceedings of a meeting of the Rescue Hook and Ladder Company, a few nights before we left the Fort, which was managed by one "Capt. Inton,"
of Gen. Blunt's Staff, in connection with the Colonel of the 12th K. V. They found that the F. B. was apparently ready without friends, and pretty much played out, and concluded to raise the wind. A meeting was secretly appointed, and a few officers of the 12th regiment invited, who were supposed to be in for Blunt, who met to the number of eight; Col. Adams was appointed Chairman and Inton Secretary. The F. B. was present for a few minutes, but from his extreme modesty (I) retired before the resolutions endorsing him were offered and carried, to the great delight of the meeting. None of the highly exalted eight were suspected of being "foment" [sic?] him, for in regard to cotton, with a few of them, "a fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind," and a few more wished to get under him, not because they like him, but they thought they would have a better chance to get home; and one or two are none of his, in any sense whatever.

Now, while I am at it, I might as well give them another touch off in regard to a meeting held last December.

As soon as word came that Gen. Ewing has fastened on to that cotton, a call meeting of the Company was held at Headquarters, and a preamble and resolutions adopted setting forth their grievances, and sent to Gen. Lane, stating to him that they were in trouble, and if he did not stick to them and do what he could for them, they would desert him in the coming election, and vice versa. Of course, the proceedings of the meeting were never made public; but they may be of the last meeting they had, for it is understood that the Secretary of it is on hand as a striker for Gen. B. and in order to forward their ends has undertaken to fight the U. L. A. of Fort Smith, threatening to clean it out and establish another council in the place; insists that it is "none of their damned business to ferret out cotton fraud, or anything else of the kind."

The bugle is now calling the retreat, so I must close for the present.

Amigo.

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

The work on the new theatre building is being rapidly pushed forward. The walls of the first story are almost up, and ere long that and the second story will be ready for the roof. As it will be, when finished, one of the best buildings in the city, a short description of the plan may not be uninteresting at this time. The building will consist of only two stories, but in order to secure ample room for the theatre, it will have a height [sic] equal to any three story edifice in the city. It will have a front of forty-eight feet on Delaware street, and an entire length of ninety feet on Fourth. There will be two stores on the ground floor, fronting on Delaware, the corner one of which will be occupied by Coolridge & Co. as a drug store, and the other by the Messrs. Ashton as a wholesale liquor store. The gallery entrance to the theatre will be on Delaware street, and the main entrance on Fourth. The plan provides for a parquette, dress circle and gallery and a stage thirty by forty feet—sufficiently large and roomy for all practical purposes. The green room and dressing rooms will be located directly under the stage, with an entrance to them on Fourth street. The theatre, when finished and ready for opening, will comfortably seat 700 persons. The plan of the building was designed by Messrs. Long & McGonigle, architects and superintendents. The brick work is being done by the Sargent Bros., and it is the intention of the parties having in charge its erection to complete the entire building, so that it may be opened to the public by the middle of September. The stores will be finished and occupied by the first of August. As soon as finished, the theatre will be opened with a talented company, and our citizens will once more have the privilege of witnessing the legitimate drama in the metropolis of the State.
The ranch near Pilot Knob, known as Curly Jack's den, was cleaned out on Monday, by a party of soldiers. Everything in it was smashed, broken and tore up generally, and an attempt made to fire the building.

The St. Louis Union is responsible for the following story of the way in which the rebels manage to procure nitre:

The following morceau placed in our hands by a member of Gen. Rosecrans's staff, will be found illustrative of the shifts resorted to by the rebel authorities to acquire the materials of war. The following advertisement appeared in the Selma (Ala.) Sentinel, of October 1st, 1863:

"The ladies of Selma are respectfully requested to preserve their chamber lye, collected about their premises, for the purpose of making niter. Wagons with barrels will be sent around for it by the subscriber.

John Harrolton,
Adjutant Niter Bureau."

Upon the appearance of the above advertisement, the following lampoon was privately circulated:

John Harrolton! John Harrolton
You are a funny creature;
You've given this "cruel war"
A new and curious feature.
You'll have us think while every man
Was bound to be a fighter,
The women (bless the pretty dears,)
Should be put to making niter.
John Harrolton! John Harrolton!
Where did you get the notion
To send your barrels round the town,
To gather up the lotion?

Letter from Arkansas.

We have received a letter from a correspondent with the 5th Kansas, giving an account of the daring and successful raid on Mount Elba, Ark., by Col. Clayton's command. Our correspondent has been anticipated by telegrams published some days since. We therefore omit that portion of his letter and give only so much of it as relates to the gallant conduct of a detachment from the 5th Kansas and 1st Indiana regiments, in surprising one of the enemy's camps, capturing a large number of prisoners, horses, etc. It is as follows:

"Let me mention here the daring and noble exploit of Lieut. Grover Young, of the 5th Kansas, and Lieut. Greathouse, of the 1st Indiana. Previous to the fight Col. Clayton sent for the two Lieutenants. When they reported to him he told them that if they would volunteer and undertake to go to Monticello, which was thirty miles from where they then were, that he would give them one hundred men, but he would not order them to go there. They accepted his offer
and started forthwith. They arrived opposite Monticello just at dark, found only one picket on the road, captured him, moved forward and arrived within sight of Gen. Shelby's camp. Everything was quiet in camp, (most of Shelby's men had gone with Gen. Dockerey to capture the Feds.) only five hundred men were left to guard the train. The road appeared clear, or near so, and Lieut. Young, at the head of the column, marched right into the camp and passed as Shelby's men. (It is well known that most of Shelby's men wear our great coats.) The rebels were scattered around the camp fires cooking, and paid no attention to our men passing. Young gave orders before coming into camp, that as last as they came to a fire where there were men, for three or four to drop out, take them prisoners, march them out into line, and keep them safe. This was done until he had taken two hundred and sixty prisoners, and two battle flags. He did not have men enough to guard any more or he could have captured the whole five hundred in the same manner. He had them all formed in line and marching, before the rest of the camp knew what had taken place. He then pushed forward with all possible speed for Mount Elba, where he arrived on Wednesday evening, to the delight of all in camp. We only lost twenty prisoners from Monticello to Mount Elba.

Now, Mr. Times, if you can refer me to an instance or to a plan, that has been better executed than this, I would like to know when it took place. To think that a little squad of a hundred men could march in and through a rebel camp of five hundred men, take two hundred and sixty prisoners, burn sixty wagons, remain there one hour and then march out without ever firing or hearing a gun fired. But then it was Kansas men did it, and the rebels say, none other could do it. Among the prisoners captured was the rebel Col. Glen.

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

A ball will be given at Turner's Hall on Monday evening next by the Leavenworth Turnverein, for the benefit of the German School of this city. The object is praiseworthy, and as the managers have made every arrangement to insure a pleasant time to those who attend, we expect that the dancing portion of our community will attend in sufficient numbers to swell the receipts into a goodly sum that will give valuable assistance to the cause of education among our German citizens.

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

Many questions are daily asked us in regard to the Alleghanians. Years have passed since we had the pleasure of attending one of their interesting musical entertainments, but the memory of the pleasure given us while listening to their sweet songs and soul inspiring music, is as fresh as when we listened in rapture to these musical bells and charming songs. They give their first concert here in Laing's Hall on Monday night. The Hall will be crowded, and if you wish to secure a good seat in time, call on Mr. Kent, at the ticket office before it is too late.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 24, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Army News.

The latest news from the Red River Expedition is to the effect that a second battle was fought on the 9th, in which the rebels were repulsed and badly whipped. In the first day's fight, of a whole division, numbering 3,000 men, only 1,000 were left,
the remainder being killed, wounded and taken prisoners.

A letter from a private belonging to the Chicago Mercantile Battery says that the next morning after the bloody conflict ended, Gen. A. J. Smith came up with his command, relieved Gen. Franklin and whipped the rebels badly, recaptured 12 guns and took 800 prisoners.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 27, 1864, p. 2, c. 2-3
Summary: Standard report of the Red River Campaign

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 27, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

An extra tax has been levied upon cigars by Congress, in the following rates: Cigars at $20 per 1,000 to be taxed $15; $40 per 1,000, $25; $75 per 1,000, $40. This will be hard on the smokers, many of whom will be compelled to eschew fragrant Havannah's [sic] and come down to corn cobs and second rate killikinick.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 27, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The first concert given in this city by the Alleghanians came off in Laing's Hall on Monday night. Every seat was taken, and as for standing room, it was scarcely to be had. The concert gave great satisfaction. The music made by the bells elicited rounds of applause. In this connection we think it our duty to state that all concert troupes visiting our city make one grand mistake in the selection of their pieces. They seem to have formed the idea that our citizens were born, brought up and educated on the wild prairies, and that anything in the song line, from "Little Jack Horner" down to the popular melody of last year, will be entirely new and astonishing to us poor heathens of the Far West. The "Brave Old Oak," "The Ivy Green," "Very Pecooliar," etc., are very good songs, but most of our citizens have had them howled into their ears for the last ten years, or at least until they have become sick and tired of the words and disgusted with the music. The Alleghanians, however, are finished musicians and good vocalists, and our citizens cannot spend an hour or two more pleasantly and profitably than in listening to their well executed songs and the rich tones of their musical bells. They will give their third and last concert to-night. The programme will be by far the best yet offered. Some popular airs will be played upon the bells, and new and interesting songs and ballads sang. Go early and secure good seats.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Forewarned—Quantrill.

We referred yesterday to the movements of the guerrillas, and since then we have been kindly furnished, from Headquarters at Fort Leavenworth, with the following dispatch received there from the intrepid and watchful Col. W. A. Phillips. It reads:

Indian Brigade, Fort Gibson, }
April 23d, 1864. }

To Maj. Gen. Curtis, Comd'g Dept. Kan.:

Sir: I have already sent you two telegrams from Fort Smith, that Quantrill was going to Kansas. He has gone up on Grand River, and by night marches. I sent several small columns. I had only infantry to meet him at daybreak, on Price's Creek. It has rained hard for two days, and the rivers are rising. Adair, who has three hundred and twenty-five men, had been driven across
Illinois river above Talaquah, and has gone east, seeing himself about to be taken between the rivers.

Quantrill crossed the Verdegis and Arkansas by forced marches last night. The rivers are up this morning. My scouts were on his trail at daybreak, twenty miles southwest, across the Arkansas river again.

I have a force over there, under Capt. Kayhaa, that may meet him. Suffering here for the train.

Respectfully,

[signed,]

W. A. Phillips,
Col. Commanding.

What preparations exist, and what preparations are making, to meet these murderers and robbers, we shall not state. Enough to say, that the military authorities in Missouri and Kansas are ready. Yet, let every man who has a mule or a horse to ride, on the line of the march, be a scout, and ready the moment the robbers come near him to dash off to the nearest military post with the information. Settlers can aid the military often greatly by this kind of forethought.

Gen. Curtis will use every means within his power to bag the guerrillas, and the Governor is ready with the militia of the State to aid him in every way in his power.

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Call at Marmelee, Leak & Smith's and see their new invoice of curtain Damasks and rich Nottingham Lace curtains of the latest patterns.

The Alleghanians, a troupe of considerable note in Honolulu, Feejee Islands, and other portions of the Pacific Islands and South America, gave their final concert in the city last night. We are glad they have subsided. It may be said that their vocal selections were good, their talent of the highest order, &c., "de-gustibus;" but then too much of a good thing is too much. We are fully persuaded of the splendid cultivation of Mr. Galloway's voice, of the charming effect of the ballad of Lord Lovel, of the exquisite music of "The Ivy Green" and the "Ship on Fire," but we who have heard these things since we could walk, are also surfeited. The Alleghanians can do better, and that they are out West is no reason why they should not. Let them go back East, if for nothing else than to oblige the dead-heads of the concert kind.

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Bloody hands and bloody hearts fill one part of the rebel forces, and our belief is, that bloodier work will yet be done by them, ere the war is over.

There is existing a black flag party all over the rebel States. It has its organs in the press, and it is defiant in the army. It is composed chiefly of three classes; broken down gentlemen and their sons, who became robbers and bandits, as they say, through "necessity;" overseers, trained and inured to deeds of cruelty; rovers and adventurers, who love plunder, and lap blood to get it. These classes obey no law and respect no right, when at liberty to act. Butchery, like that of Pillow, is pastime; sacking a city, like Paducah, a frolic. Revenge is their law; robbery, their occupation.
This savage and murderous conduct is brought home to us by the butchery of some of our brave boys in Arkansas. The Conservative’s correspondent thus narrates the horrible story:

"On the 5th Col. Judson sent Lieutenant McKibbern and twenty-six men of the Sixth, as an escort with Dr. Fairchild. At Roseville a number of wounded, rebel as well as Federal, needed attention. Ten wounded Texans were in our hands, and ten, our own. When at Charleston, twenty-five miles southeast, they learned that 100 rebels had camped there the previous night. Six miles further they found a camp just abandoned. Three miles further on they were fired upon by fifty men from a ravine; at the same time a large force appeared in front and on both sides of the road. The Lieut. commanding ordered a charge, for the purpose of breaking through, which he succeeded in doing, and reached Roseville with fifteen men. It was found that the Doctor, with eleven men, were missing. On a return to the scene of the attack, next morning, the bodies of nine men were found in the road, where they fell or were shot down. The evidence was plenty of severe struggling. The bodies were stripped of every particle of clothing, and horribly mutilated. Three of them were castrated, and others had their ears cut off. One man lay without a wound on the body, but his head and face so beaten with the butts of guns as to be reduced to a pulp. The features could not be distinguished. The other men, and the Doctor's body, were found near the road in the timber. The Doctor was the only one who was not outraged. He was shot through the head and shoulders, after being taken prisoner. A woman living near the scene of conflict states that Fairchild told his captors the errand he was on, and asked for his life. The other begged to be treated as prisoners of war. The reply was brutal oaths, fiendish execrations and horrible assassinations."

That the rebel authorities are resolved to give no quarter to black troops, is clear. Nor will they waver in this brutal policy until our Government acts. The President said at Baltimore, referring to the massacre at Fort Pillow:

"Many supposed that the government did not intend to do its duty in regard to the protection of these colored soldiers. He desired to say that all such were mistaken. When the question of employing colored men as soldiers was left to the government, it rested very much with himself whether he should make soldiers of them or not. He pondered the matter carefully, and when he became convinced that it was a duty to so employ them, he did not hesitate to do so. He stood before the American people responsible for the act, responsible before the Christian world. Responsible for it he should stand in the eye of the historian. Responsible for it he stood before God, and he did not shrink from the decision he had made, for he believed it was right.

But when the government determined to make soldiers of these colored people, he thought it only just that they should have the same protection as the white soldier. (Applause.) And he hesitated not to declare that the government would so protect them to the utmost of its power. Whenever a clear, authenticated case should be made out, retribution would follow. It has hitherto been difficult to ascertain with that certainty which should govern a decision in a matter so serious. But in the affair at Fort Pillow he thought they were likely to find a clear case. The government had no direct evidence to confirm the reports in existence relative to the massacre, but he himself feared that the facts as related were true. When the government does know the facts from official sources, and they substantiate the reports, retribution will be surely given. (Great applause.) But how should that retribution be administered, was a question still to be settled. Would it be right to take the life of prisoners in Washington, in Fort Delaware, or elsewhere, in retaliation for acts in which they had not shared? Would it be right to take the prisoner captured, say at Vicksburg, and shoot him for acts of which he was not guilty, and which it will probably be found were the ordering of only a few individuals, or possibly of only
one man."

The case covers white as well as black. Nor is it exceptional. This butchery is committed under the eye of rebel commanders; by their permission, if not by their orders, and must be stopped; should be stopped at once, by that sort of terrible energy which would startle the inhuman foe, and stagger his brutality.

"Retribution will follow," says the President. Aye, to prevent a widespread butchery, to enforce all the mercies war may tolerate, let it come speedily; let it come quick as the peal following the lightning's flash.

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

Red River.

The afternoon telegraph gossips about Banks, and, says Porter has telegraphed that the fights on Red river were disastrous failures. Hardly. Officers don't write or talk in that way. As it reads, with its losses of men and money, it sounds like a sensation report. Still, Porter is impulsive—a hard fighter, but quick and passionate.

One thing, however, we feel anxious about, and that is the safety of Steel. If the foe should have turned suddenly upon him, he will be in peril. He is a cool, sagacious commander, and will do all in his power to beat the foe. But without help from Banks' command, the odds would be greatly against him.

We hope to hear something of or from him in a day or two.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 30, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Three soldiers, belonging to the 24th Iowa, wandered from the picket line established at Nachitoches [sic], recently, and were captured, tied together and carried to a plantation in the vicinity, where a party of rebel citizens assembled and determined to shoot them. They attempted to run, and were fired upon by the fiends, and one of them instantly killed. This did not satisfy the hellish spirit of the murderers, but they mutilated the corpse in the most brutal manner. The other two escaped. Brigadier General Ransom ordered the burning of everything combustible on the plantation. The order executed to the very letter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 30, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

A Mr. Cathcart, formerly of Minnesota, who was in charge of a plantation in the vicinity of Vicksburg, on the Louisiana side, was murdered on the night of the 11th inst., by guerrillas. Mr. Cathcart, and a surgeon who has been in charge of a contraband hospital, were taken prisoners, and after being carried into the interior some eight or nine miles were both shot through the head. Their bodies, stripped of their clothing, were a few days afterwards found by some negroes.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 30, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Alleghenians sang the "Ivy Green" and the "Ship on Fire" in Kansas City last night. We suppose they treated the "Puke's" to the pathetic ballad of "Lord Lovel and Lady Nancy Bell."
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 30, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

We were pleased to meet, recently, Major and Frank Staples, U. S. A., bound for New Mexico. They are congenial spirits, and decidedly "hunky Dora." Frank's Broadway salute is exquisite, and he has "etruscan and fluted eyebrows."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

The Fort Smith New Era of the 9th, publishes the following:

Colonel Judson, Commanding District of Frontier.

We have more or less fighting every day. Lost two men of the 2nd Arkansas infantry, one of the 11th colored hung; one of the 1st Arkansas cavalry mortally wounded. Killed twenty-two bushwhackers.—Send me one more company of cavalry and I will clean out the country in ten days. I am confined to my bed. Captain H. H. Johnson is attending to the duties.

G. W. Waugh.
Lieutenant Colonel Commanding.

Clarksville, April 9th.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 1, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

General Order No. 7, from the Commandant of the Post of St. Louis, is "gothicly chaste" in expression. It forbids soldiers from frequenting saloons where "beer jerkers" are employed.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 1, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The ladies whose busy fingers are engaged in manufacturing useful and fancy articles to fill the box for the Mississippi Valley Sanitary Fair, will please bear in mind that on Friday next the contributions are to be packed and forwarded. To the merchants, also, who have agreed to cooperate with us, we would say, that their parcels can be left at any period during the week, at the residence of Mrs. Arnold, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Griswold, or at the S. A. S. rooms, in the basement story of the Methodist Church.

We would further remark that the smallest, the most insignificant donation, if freely given, will be thankfully received. Do not forget our brave boys, languishing and dying in hospitals and prisons.

Mrs. H. Griswold,
President S. A. S.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 5, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

War News.

Rumors by telegraph, state that the rebels followed the Federals from Grand Ecore and were badly beaten at Cane Creek, with a loss of one thousand men and nine pieces of artillery; that the gun boat fleet is safe; that Marmaduke had attacked Steele, taken one thousand prisoners and captured a train of two hundred and forty wagons, and seven pieces of artillery.

That affair of Marmaduke we discredit wholly, though we feel anxious about Steele and his command.

Letters of the 26th, from New Orleans, state that Banks had fallen back to Alexandria. That officer admits a surprise and a reverse n the 8th of April, but claims clear victories on the 9th and 10th. Why, then, retreat? Why leave Steele to his fate?
By request of the Sisters of Charity the managers of the festival held for the benefit of St. John's Hospital, on the 26th ult., return the thanks of the Sisterhood to the generous public who so liberally aided in relieving them pecuniarily, and thus enabling them to nearly pay up the debt against the hospital. Such generosity will not be forgotten, but will be gratefully held in remembrance. The net result of the festival is $555.80.

The Sisters of Charity take this opportunity of returning their grateful acknowledgement of a liberal donation of $300 to the hospital, from Mr. Thomas C. Stevens, of the firm of Carney & Stevens. The generous heart that prompted that charitable act must feel a consoling reward in the self-consciousness of having done so. His noble nature can better imagine than we can describe the extent of our gratitude for this and many other acts of like substantial generosity.

Rumor from the front states that Steele had beaten the rebels near Shreveport! We trust it may be so. How we should hurra for our Western boys.

Bad News from Below—Our Boys Beaten—Loss of Property.

Pine Bluff, Ark., April 26, 1864.

Editor Times: News received here from Steele's army is very unfavorable. Some four days ago we received the news of the capture of a large forage train and a large number of men under the command of Col. Williams, (1st Kansas cavalry,) near Camden [sic]. The following memorandum is taken (by a friend, and handed to me) from Col. Williams' official report.

On the morning of the 18th ult. Colonel Williams went in charge of a forage escort, with 495 men of the 1st Kansas Cavalry, 250 of the 18th Iowa Infantry and 150 men of the 2d and 6th Kansas Cavalry, making a total of 895 men, with 4 pieces of artillery and about 200 six mule wagon teams. He had traveled about fifteen miles, when he was attacked by the rebel Gen. Cabel, with 400 men. The fight opened, and Williams gave him battle for about one hour, and commenced falling back on his train, when he found himself almost entirely surrounded. He cut his way through with something over half of his men. The colored soldiers fought like heroes. The following is the loss, as taken from his official report:

1st Kansas colored 272 killed, wounded and missing—7 officers; 18th Iowa Infantry, 84 killed, wounded and missing; 2d and 6th Kansas Cavalry, 20 men killed, wounded and missing, making a total loss of three hundred and seventy-six, four pieces of artillery, four hundred stand small arms, 1,162 mules and 192 six-mule wagons.

On the afternoon of the 22d, a train left General Steele's army for this Post, with an escort of about one thousand men, and five pieces of artillery. Yesterday, the 25th, about forty miles from here, they were attacked by the rebel Generals Shelby and Feegan, with a force of from five thousand to seven thousand men, and eight pieces of artillery.

Our forces were commanded by Lieut. Col. Drake, of the Thirty-sixth Iowa. After a noble resistance of about two hours, and repeatedly refusing to surrender, they were finally surrounded and nearly all taken prisoners. A large number were killed. Among the latter (merely a rumor) are Major McCauley, Twelfth Indiana Cavalry, Lieut. S. J. Jennings, and Lieut.
Joseph McCarty, of company A, Fifth Kansas Cavalry. We do not give much credit to the report of these three officers being killed, but it may be true. The loss in killed, wounded and prisoners it is impossible to give here. The loss of artillery is five pieces. Some one thousand and four hundred mules, and two hundred and twenty-five wagons, were captured.

Stragglers from our side who were engaged in yesterday's fight, are coming in every hour, but I can learn nothing reliable.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 7, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Charley Dobson had a nice lot of fresh frogs yesterday. Charley knows how to run a restaurant, and what will suite [sic] the taste of his customers.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 8, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

We understand that a grand cricket match is about to come off on the Blue Grass pasture, near the Fort, in a short time. Those who wish to take a hand in this truly healthy and interesting game, can obtain any information wanted upon the subject by calling at Cooter's Saloon, on Third street, between Shawnee and Delaware.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Guerrillas.

The following telegram to Gen. Curtis gives us the latest news of Quantrill and the guerillas South:

Fort Gibson, May 7.

To Major General Curtis:

The train has arrived and unloaded; starts back to-morrow. Captain Phillips, with one howitzer and two hundred men, gone up Grande River three days ago. Quantrill crossed Grand River at Gilstrip's Ferry. I have force on the east side towards Maysville, awaiting the enemy. River slowly falling. I can send to Fort Scott for the ponies, if I can get good ones. They ought to be as good as the horses of the enemy.

(Signed)

W. A. Phillips,
Colonel Commanding.

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

Attention, Farmers!
100,000 Now Ready!
Nansemond Sweet Potato Plants,

Call at John Myers', Jr., West side of Broadway, South Leavenworth.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 13, 1864, p. 3, c. 1-2

As announced in yesterday's TIMES, the splendid steamer M. S. Mepham arrived at our levee on Tuesday night. As she is, by all odds, the finest steamboat ever put upon the Western
waters, a short description of her interior arrangements will be interesting to those of our readers
who have not the pleasure of visiting the Mepham. The Mepham was designed and
superintended by Andy Ackley, Esq., of Pittsburg, and is owned by M. S. Mepham, [illegible]
Brother, A. H. Shaw, J. Jewett Wilcox and Frank M. Cayton, all of St. Louis, and cost the snug
sum of $125,000. Her dimensions are as follows: Length of keel, 36 feet; deck over all, 250
feet; depth of hold, 7½; 35 feet floor, and 38 feet beam; has four boilers, 40 inches in diameter
and 6 feet long; two cylinders, 23½ inches in diameter, with 8 feet stroke. The wheels are 30
feet in diameter, with 12½ feet buckets, 26 inches wide. She is supplied with a steam capstan,
nigger engine for hoisting freight, and an extra steam fire pump for throwing water to any part of
the boat in case of fire. Pipes are so arranged as to conduct either hot or cold water to any part
of the boat, and the state-rooms are supplied by this means. The cabin was built by James
Millinger, and designed by Isaac Gullet, and was superintended by M. F. Cassidy. She has fifty
state-rooms, and will berth 100 passengers. Her bridal chamber is magnificent, size 16 by 8,
comprising two rooms with folding doors, beautifully decorated by Hastings, and furnished with
velvet carpets, superb toilet set and splendid furniture. This room must be seen to be
appreciated. On the opposite side is a family room, connected with folding doors and
handsomely furnished with mahogany bedsteads, velvet carpets, &c. The office is in front,
sixteen by nine, and is one of the features of the boat, being one of the best arranged and most
tastefully furnished business offices on the river. The pantry and barber shop are also large and
commodious. The beautiful paintings over the office and on the panel of every door throughout
the cabin, are by the celebrated artist, Mat. M. Hastings, of St. Louis, and are worthy of the
closest inspection by all lovers of art. The carpets for the main and ladies' cabin are of Turkish
velvet, with strips of English velvet, of the richest quality. These, with the velvet rugs for the
state-room in the ladies' cabin, table linen, linen sheeting, napkins, table spreads, bed spreads,
blankets, &c., are all from the well known house of Stewart, New York. Her silver ware, which
is another feature of the boat, is unsurpassed in point of elegance and richness, consisting in part
of silver knives and forks, pitchers, pickle, breakfast and dinner castors, butter dishes, cake
stands, cream and sugar bowls, were manufactured expressly for the boat, by Rogers & Smith,
New York. Her china ware is by Lawson & White, New York, all of which, from the mammoth
water pitcher to the tiny desert coffee cup, is beautifully decorated in buff and gold. The bottom
of every state-room door is covered with brass caps, and the cabin is ornamented with a
magnificent Chickering piano. A splendid water cooler sits on the larboard side of the office. It
is a superior piece of workmanship, and was presented to the boat by the manufacturer, Mr.
Anderson, of Philadelphia. She is also supplied with two large bath-rooms, with shower and
other conveniences. In all respects, the Mepham is equal to a hotel—has all the conveniences of
one, besides being able to add to the pleasure of guests in giving them a fine suite. The Mepham
was designed for the St. Louis, Memphis and New Orleans trade, but the uncertainties of the
Mississippi, under the existing state of affairs, has induced her owners to put her in the Missouri
River trade for the present. She is of very light draft, drawing only thirty-one inches forward and
thirty-six inches aft. Captains Shaw and Cayton preside on deck, and J. Jewett Wilcox, Esq., in
the office. They are gentlemen in every sense of the word, and take great pleasure in showing
visitors the superior appointments of their elegant craft. The Mepham brought up an immense
freight for our merchants, and a large amount for the Fort. She left last night, and if the river
rises, will make another trip up the Missouri.
The Western Freedmen's Aid Commission has forwarded to freedmen in the South, since November last, thirteen hundred packages, weighing one hundred and thirty tons, containing clothing, furniture, farming implements, garden seeds, schoolbooks, &c.

Polyorama of the War.

at
Laing's Hall!
Thursday, Friday and Saturday,
May 19th, 20th and 21st.
The gigantic, original and authentic
Polyorama of the War!

The only popular, extensive and complete Exhibition of the kind before the public, and the same that created so much enthusiasm in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and all the large cities wherever exhibited; depicting every feature of interest.

From the Firing of the First Gun
Down to the Attack on
Fort Wagner,
interspersed with startling dioramic effects, brilliant allegorical representations, and life-like tableaux, views of engagements by land and sea, armies in camp and on the march; cities, town and hamlets; scenes by day light and by moonlight, etc., etc. Also, the grand moving Diorama of the NAVAL BATTLE OF HAMPTON ROADS. The Merrimac comes sailing in an actual ship—she attacks the Cumberland, which sinks beneath the moving water. Surrender of the Congress—the national fleet cut to pieces—the most determined resistance on record. Arrival of the Monitor; terrific engagement with the Merrimac; the most remarkable naval on record; the Merrimac driven back beyond Sewell's Point, and the little Monitor is triumphant, amid the booming of cannon and the conflagration of the Congress.

Doors open at 7 o'clock; to commence at 7½.
Admission 50 cents; children half price.

Antonio & Chambers,
Proprietors.

Six prairie schooners, loaded to the bows with buffalo robes, arrived from Fort Larned yesterday.

The time has fully arrived when linen clothing and straw hats are necessary articles for comfort. Henry Sykes, at No. 29 Delaware street, has made ample provision for supplying the wants of the male portion of this community with the above mentioned articles. His stock of
summer clothing is large, complete and calculated to suit every class in regard to price, quality or quantity.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Guerrillas at Fort Scott!
From the Indian Country!

Gen. Curtis received yesterday the following dispatches, which were kindly furnished us for publication:

Paola, May 17, 1864.
To Major General Curtis:
A party of 60 guerrillas were reported early yesterday morning 12 miles Southeast of Fort Scott. Col. Blair promptly sent troops in pursuit. They were overtaken 35 miles out, three killed and several wounded. When last heard from our troops were still in pursuit.

Thos. J. McKeen,
Brigadier General.

The following is also received:

Headquarters Indian Brigade,}
Choctaw Nation, May 10.

To Major General Curtis:
The enemy has not moved back this way yet. My commands are still after them.
Capt. Anderson had a skirmishing fight on the 8th, above Maysville. He had two men wounded one badly, and killed six of the enemy.
Refugees are coming in from North-western Texas. Nearly all of the Texan rangers have started in.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,

Wm. S. Phillips,
Colonel Commanding.

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

The first of three exhibitions of the Polyorama of the War, consisting of pictorial series of war views, will be given at Laing's Hall to-morrow evening. It brings with it a world-wide reputation for excellence of art and truthfulness. The St. Louis Republican, in calling attention to it, says:

Notwithstanding the mud and rain of Monday evening, Mercantile Library was crowded with an enthusiastic audience, anxious to see the world-renowned Polyorama. We think the approbation manifested n the occasion justifies us in saying that the magnificence of the exhibition far excelled the anticipations of those present. The life-like and truthful portraiture of the greatest stirring scenes of the war are eminently superior in artistic effect to anything of the kind ever exhibited in this country.

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

Good News from Fort Smith.
The following telegraph has been handed to us by Capt. Insley. If all be safe in front, we hope Gen. Thayer will make all safe in the rear:

Fort Smith, May 17, 1864.

To Capt. M. H. Insley, Chief Q. M.:

No enemy within 200 miles of the Frontier Division. Twelve thousand men, under Gen. Thayer, arrived yesterday, perfectly safe. All gay.

(Signed,) E. J. Brooks,
Colonel Commanding.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 19, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

From the Ninth Kansas.
[Correspondence of the Times.]

Camp on Crane Creek, Stone Co., Mo.,}
April 15th, 1864. }

Dear * * * * * You were kind enough to say that when I wrote you, you would be interested to hear of the incidents of our long march. We quitted Lawrence, as you know, a fortnight since. We went out eleven hundred and forty-two strong—the largest regiment that ever left Kansas. Our line is between a half and three quarters of a mile in length. The squadrons were so variously recruited, and have been, during the whole period of our service, so scattered, that we are, as yet, rather mechanically than chemically united. The companies have each, their own peculiar characteristics, almost as marked as those of so many different regiments. Still, they may be divided into three general classes—the veterans of the frontier, hardy, wise in woodcraft and camp comforts, scornful of tents, not so skilled, perhaps, in manœuvre, or nice of apparel, but with a keen scent for a bushwhacker, an indifference to bullets, and an ancient and soldierly affection for "sympathizing" pigs—then the garrison squadrons, from the plains and mountains, erudite in tactics and careful of forms, whose boast is that they learned their trade of the regulars, and now ask no odds of them—and, lastly, the newer companies, willing to learn and zealous in duty.

We started in the rain—"Happy is the corps(e) that the rain rains on!" Surely we should be happy, for a rain of terror has followed us with scarce a day's intermission until now. The Colonel though he wouldn't go to Little Rock by water, but "no man is greater than his fate," and the water went with us. Through the depopulated counties of the border, by lonely, melancholy chimneys [sic], whose happy hearth fires have gone out forever and left around them, instead, the dead embers of the home, saddest vestiges, and most touching emblems of the horrors of civil war. Scars, which two generations shall not altogether heal over, of the awful conflict; silent historians and moralists—stumbling over their ruins in the grass, our children's children will vaguely wonder at such substantial proofs that the incredible folly and wickedness of secession, to them a dream, was indeed, once a gaunt reality. Then through the interminable waves of the Ozark Hills to the historic grounds of Springfield and Wilson's Creek. To-day, leaving the "Wire Road" to the right, over the dreary desert of limestone, pebbles and black jack, that stretches South-eastwardly from Springfield, we have held a steady, uninterrupted march. This afternoon we are pleasantly camped in a tiny circular valley, a limestone bluff towering a hundred and fifty feet perpendicularly above our heads, a clear, rapid stream at our feet, and, wonderful to say, a bright, warm sun over us. We have crossed the Rubicon—i. e., the Wire Road, and even camp
rumor admits that Little Rock is our destination.

Well, the company papers must receive some attention before I sleep, and I am sleepy, after our long day's ride, already. I shall write to you from Little Rock.

D. V.

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

The Expedition—Saline Battle—Kansas
Soldiers—A Splendid Fight.
[Correspondence of the Times.]


Dear Vaughan.—I inclose [sic], for your information, a statement of the late expedition in which six Kansas regiments, forming two-thirds of the Frontier Division of Gen. Steele's army, acted a prominent part. The division has been and remains under the command of Brig. Gen. John M. Thayer, who has gained and retains the entire confidence of this division.

In the attack upon the forage train, the First Colored regiment suffered greatly—perhaps one hundred were killed and wounded. Captain Armstrong, of this regiment, was killed [sic]; also, Lieutenants Samuels, Coleman and Hitchcock. The glorious First Nigger fought desperately, and sold their lives dearly.

I regret to say that two pieces of Rabb's Battery, and the two mountain howitzers attached to the Sixth Kansas Cavalry, were lost by us in this battle.

The battle on the Saline was but little inferior in magnitude to that of Prairie Grove. We had thirteen regiments of infantry engaged. The rebels, under Kirby Smith, had twice as many. Owing to the nature of the ground, and other circumstances, only three pieces of artillery were used in the fight. They were brought up by the rebels, and captured therefrom by the Second Kansas Colored Infantry, as good a regiment as ever "marched to the flag or kept step to the music of the Union."

Colonel Crawford greatly distinguished himself. He and his regiment were formed behind two others, and Colonel Crawford, seeing the propitious moment, ordered the charge on his own responsibility. The iron clads swept by their more cautious brethren-in-arms, to their very great surprise, and seized the guns, killing and taking prisoners the entire artillery force working the guns. The section was commanded by Lieutenant Lockhart, formerly of Lafayette county, Missouri. He had one of the bones of his fore arm broken and is a prisoner.

Our loss in killed was over one hundred and fifty, with some four hundred wounded. Dr. Stucksleyer, of the Thirteenth Kansas, is a prisoner. Lieutenant Colonel Hayes was brave to a fault, and was in the thickest of the fight in command of his regiment. His thigh was so badly fractured by a musket ball that it had to be amputated. He had lost a great deal of blood, and only saved himself from death on the battlefield from hemmorage [sic] by having his thigh tightly bound with a handkerchief, and it twisted by means of a stick in the hands of a soldier, forming a homely but effective torniquet [sic].

Colonel Adams, commanding brigade, was wounded in the arm slightly. Some forty-five men were killed and wounded in the Twelfth. Captain Rusk, of the Second Colored regiment, was killed instantly on the field.

The praises of the Kansas troops are heard on every hand. The colored troops have compelled the admiration of all on account of their bravery and soldierly qualities displayed.
The cavalry brigade was mostly absent. Captain Briggs' company, forming General Thayer's escort, and Captain Campbell's, attached to General Salamon's division, were present, but not very hotly engaged.

One of the 13th, when our rear was attacked by the rebel General Dockens, we had quite a spirited little affair, and as the Fourteenth Kansas Cavalry was in the extreme rear on that day, it availed itself of the opportunity to make some reputation for itself. The regiment was ably handled by Lieut. Col. Brown, who several times narrowly escaped death from the bursting of shells. His Orderly's horse was killed within five feet of the Colonel. Major J. Finn Hill commanded the right of the regiment, and headed a daring and effective charge, that scattered the rebels and saved our mountain howitzers from being captured. Capt. Larimer commanded with great coolness on the left. The two howitzers attached to the Fourteenth Kansas were used with considerable effect, and ably manœuvered under Lieut. Ricksbaugh of "I" Company.

Cavalry Brigade.

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

The Battle of Jenkins' Ford.

Gen. Steele's army, eleven thousand strong, reached Jenkins' Ford on the Saline river. It was raining very hard, and the river was high and rising. The pontoon bridge was laid under the direction of Capt. J. B. Wheeler, Chief Engineer, with the utmost celerity and the cavalry commenced crossing. Water had fallen in immense quantities during the ten days previous to our arrival, and from this cause the road through the bottom on each side of the river about four miles in length, had become absolutely impassable for artillery, and therefore had to be corduroyed, before the column could pass on. Before the rear of the column got into the bottom on the south side of the river, it was attacked by infantry and artillery. A brisk skirmish ensued, resulting in the easy repulse of the rebels by Col. Engelman's brigade.

This seemed to satisfy the rebels for the time being as they did not renew the attack that day.

The infantry bivouacked in the bottom, and during the night a portion of the artillery and trains was safely crossed. At daylight they next morning—as soon as moving objects could be distinguished thirty yards off the enemy commenced skirmishing with our pickets. It was supposed to be Fagin's command returned, which during the night had struck out for Benton. The firing only amounted to a brisk skirmish, which lasted about three hours.

About this time Gen. Carr left us with nearly all the effective cavalry force, under orders from Gen. Steele to move by the shortest route to Little Rock, and intercept and [sic] rebel force that might be marching on that place.

The rain continued, and the road grew more miry, until finally a number of wagons became inextricably stuck in the mud, on the east or north side of the river. Some of the animals, purely from exhaustion and want of forage, were unable to make their way through the miry places, unencumbered by harness. Consequently some baggage and a few wagons had to be destroyed; indeed, many of the wagons saved finally, were hauled through the bad places by the soldiers.

The trains and artillery were packed two and a half miles from the bridge on the high ground on the north side of the river, as fast as they arrived, and defended by a guard of fifteen hundred dismounted cavalry, and two regiments of infantry under Colonel Bassett of Gen.
While the crossing was going on Gen. F. Salomon, with his division, consisting of the brigades of Gen. Sam. A. Rice, (29th and 33d Iowa, 9th Wisconsin and 50th Indiana, and Col. Engelman, (43d Illinois, 27th Wisconsin and 40th Iowa,) supported by all of Gen. Thayer's division except the 18th Iowa and 2d Kansas, colored, (sent to guard trains,) was placed in position to frustrate any attempt of the enemy to interrupt our movements by an attack in the rear. The enemy did not again make their appearance until about 7 A.M., when they showed themselves in force in Gen. Solomon's front. Soon after they opened upon our men, and the firing became very heavy, chiefly with musketry. Gen. Salomon formed his line of battle in a guard position for defence [sic], his right resting perpendicularly on an impassable bayou, and his left, which was amply protected against everything except perhaps skirmishers by a wooded swamp, was thrown back. The reserve was so posted that any part of the line which might be pressed could be promptly reinforced.

The firing continued heavy on both sides until about 9 A.M., when there was a slight lull on the part of the rebels. It was soon explained. Kirby Smith was preparing to hurl his entire force against our line. Soon a heavy column came thundering along, desperately bent upon breaking through by crushing our brave troops beneath an avalanche of men. It seemed hardly possible to escape being borne down by them, they were so numerous, so recklessly brave, and so desperately bent upon compelling our undaunted troops to give way. Gen. Solomon had as true soldiers as ever handled a gun, and his advantage of cover and position rendered him impregnable. He handsomely repulsed them.

Within a short half hour the assault was renewed with nine brigades. There was another desperate encounter, and again the gallant Solomon rolled back the mastered foe with terrible slaughter.

About half past 10 o'clock the enemy made a third attempt to drive our men, charging more desperately, if possible, than in either of the preceding assaults. This time they attacked us along our entire line, and it, like the others, were repulsed. As the rebels fell back, our men followed them, and at the point of the bayonet drove them from the field.

In the second repulse the 2d Kansas (colored) took two guns and the 29th Iowa one, under the immediate direction of Gen. Rice. One of these guns, by the way, was captured from our troops at the desperate Lone Jack fight in Missouri.

In the last and decisive charge General Rice was seriously wounded in the right foot. No braver or more gallant officer ever pressed a stirrup. In the fight at Elkins Ford, while conversing with Col. Drake, a grapeshot grazed the top of his head, carrying away most of his cap, and inflicting a painful flesh wound. He showed by his conduct then, as he has on all other occasions, that battle was his element, and the dangers of the field his inspiration. He did not then leave it until it became evident the enemy would not return. On this occasion it is a great gratification to all that he was not disabled until the bloody field had been won.

A number of prisoners were captured—officers and privates—who concur in representing that Kirby Smith and Price were both present with twelve brigades of infantry. On our side but 4,000 troops were engaged.

It was almost purely a musketry battle, only one section of artillery being engaged on our side. The bottom was in such a condition that it was about impossible to handle artillery. The enemy posted a battery, but the nature of the contest was such that it was not of much service to them.

By the time the enemy was last routed, our trains and artillery had safely completed the
passage of the river. The enemy having disappeared from the field, our troops were withdrawn. They passed over the bridge without interruption from the enemy. Most of our wounded were brought to the north side of the river, and properly cared for by the medical corps.

Thus terminated one of the most brilliant actions of the war. The enemy expected to succeed, capture Little Rock, Pine Bluff, &c., and, with an army of 40,000 men, march into Missouri. As hard fighting as this war has seen was necessary to their defeat; and the safety of our little army depended upon the ability of a little more than one-third of the force protecting the remainder, while they dug the trains and artillery out of the mud, and crossed them over the river. This had to be done almost in the face of overwhelming numbers of the enemy, commanded by their favorite Generals in person. We have seen how gloriously Salomon and his brave troops fought; and how well and effectively all the rest acted we know, because they secured the advantages in extricating the trains and artillery and providing for a safe advance, which that splendid fighting was intended to secure. There were no drones about the army that day. All were busy workers and hard fighters, from Gen. Steele down. A master mind comprehended the situation and directed the movements, securing order and success, despite adverse elements and hosts of rebels, where it seemed impossible to escape chaos and defeat.

Gen. Thayer was one of the distinguished heroes of this affair; nor ought the brave and gallant officers on Gen. Steele's Staff, whose duties on this day were doubly arduous and responsible to be forgotten—Col. J. H. Manter, Capt. J. B. Wheeler, and Lieuts. Geo. O. Sofalski, J. C. Webber and F. Sowers.

Our loss in killed, wounded and missing will not exceed 600. I send you nearly a complete list. So far as I know, not a single man on our side was captured by the enemy in this battle.

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

Laing's Hall was well filled last evening, upon the occasion of the first exhibition in this city of the Polyrorama of the War. The exhibition is all that its proprietors claim for it, and well worth the price of admission and an hour of two's time. It will be an exhibition two more evenings, and we advise all who can do so to attend.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 21, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The March.

We publish a semi-official account of Generals Steele and Thayer's march, and do so because it is due to the army they commanded, and part of our home history. Nor will completer developments weaken the report. The fuller and more exact the detail, the fuller and more deeper will be the general approval. That Frontier Army has done its whole duty, and its brave officers and men merit the heartiest praise from all.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 21, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Historic—Red River Defeat.

We do not understand the gist of the Conservative's statement in reference to Gen. Curtis, nor do we perceive the historic importance to the special point to which it refers.
Suppose the hero of Pea Ridge had advised the Red river expedition, what then? Rightly executed, the plan was full of sagacity and foresight. It was the very thing needed for the Cis-Mississippi, and, in case of war with France, or troubles growing out of the Hapsburg folly in Mexico, the very plan for the country, for all our interests require the possession of Texas.

The fault of the Government was in entrusting the expedition to a military sham; in leaving the execution of the plan, to Banks. It could not have failed, with a competent head. The gallant fights at Pleasant Hill and Cane river—the more gallant victory of Steele at Jenkins' Ford—put this point beyond dispute.

The historic importance of the whole fatal disaster of the Red river consists in proving, by an irrevocable combination of facts, the incompetency of the man who had control of it, and in justice to the brave officers and soldiers under his command this should be fixed by Government, with an iron will. What, expose the Mississippi river to a fresh attack, bare Arkansas to new assaults, invite the invasion of Missouri and Kansas, through reckless folly, or a selfish cupidity, and let the chief offender escape. Never!

Clamp the facts, by concentrating, officially, the proof, and immediate justice will be done in the present, and historic truth made clear as noon-day, in the future. And this is what Western men and their Representatives in Congress, without regard to persons or party, should demand, with an inexorable resolve, and an unyielding purpose!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 21, 1864, p. 2, c. 4-5

New Orleans—Its Present Condition—
General News.
[Correspondence of the Times.]

New Orleans, April 25.

Editor Times.—Perhaps a few items from the Crescent City may not be uninteresting to your readers.

The navigation of the Lower Mississippi begins to assume somewhat the appearance of the olden time. Below the mouth of Red river, nearly all the plantations are being cultivated, thanks to loyal forethought and sagacity, either by their owners or by lessees under Government. This portion of the river is nearly free from the depredations of guerrillas, and the traffic in the staples is considerable, while the prospect for a good crop of cane and cotton is very flattering.

New Orleans, from having been one of the filthiest, is now probably the cleanest city on the continent. Its police regulations are admirable, and every precaution has been adopted to prevent the summer scourge which has so often visited it. A rigid quarantine will go into operation on May 1st, on all vessels from Southern and foreign ports.

Since the occupation of this city by our forces, much has been done to restore its former grandeur as the chief city of the South, and although many business houses and residences are vacant, still business is improving rapidly, and many new firms are springing up, the offspring of Northern capital and enterprise. The ten miles of levee, lined with every description of water craft, from the light and graceful schooner up to the ponderous man-of-war, presents a lively appearance; while the loading and discharging of cotton and sugar remind one of the days ante bellum.

Canal street, the Broadway of this city, rivals the splendor of its palmiest days. Its pavement of New England granite resounds with the tramp and whirl of its hurrying thousands,
as in days of yore. The Clay monument standing in the centre of Canal, at the crossing of St. Charles street, has just received its inscription, so appropriate to the times, those noble words of the great statesman:

"If I could be instrumental in eradicating this deepest stain, Slavery, from the character of the country, I would not exchange the proud satisfaction which I should enjoy for the honor of all the triumphs ever decreed to the most successful conquerer. [sic]"

The splendid equestrian statue of Jackson still adorns the park of his name, and the grim visage of the old warrior, seems to threaten destruction to traitors with all the earnestness of life. Many of the parks have been sadly defaced by their occupation as rebel camps, but under the reign of Liberty and Law, they are being restored as far as possible to their former beauty. This is a pleasure-loving people, and Sunday is their holiday. Thousands avail themselves of the facilities for a cheap ride to the country, where, at Carrollton, the Half Way House, The Duke, and Proctorville, amusements of all kinds are provided, to attract the multitude from the city. On Sundays the famous Shell Road to the lake is thronged with gay turnouts, and fast horses are in great demand. Greenwood Cemetery, four miles out, is visited by hundreds, who choose this day to deposit their floral offering at the tombs of the "loved and lost."

The theatres are crowded every night. Matilda Howe has nearly completed an engagement at the St. Charles, during which she has personated such characters as Media [sic], Camille and Aurora Floyd with good success. Mrs. Walters, who has so often delighted the good people of your city, is now playing with great eclat at the St. Charles.

Military matters in this Department remain, as our friend the Judge would say, "in statter squau." I am afraid that our officers up Red River have had too much anxiety to deprive the rebels of the "great staple" to give that attention to the rebels themselves that they deserve. At least that is the look it has to "a man up a tree."

The State Convention has got fairly at work at last. But little has been said or done as yet, to indicate the real animus of the members, but the debates on the reports of the various committees, which begin to come in, will tell what stuff they are made of.

Non Nemo.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Polyorama of the War will be on exhibition again to-night. Of course the hall will be crowded, and the proprietors will reap a substantial reward for their enterprise. We have only one favor to ask of the proprietors, viz: that they make a few radical changes in the lecture. The old stereotyped lie, first started by Knox, of the Missouri Democrat, that Gen. Lyon fell while gallantly leading the 1st Iowa to the charge, should give place to the truth. Every man present at that fight is fully cognizant of the fact that no charge was made by our forces during that fight, and that Gen. Lyon was killed while the 2d Kansas was forming to take the place of the 1st. We make this statement, not with the expectation that its truth will be recognized by those who are anxious to hug Knox's lies to their bosoms, but simply to satisfy our conscience. We do have some regard for truth, and will always vindicate its cause when an opportunity offers.

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

A pic-nic was held in Fackler's Grove, on Friday, by the scholars of the public schools, under the management of Prof. H. D. McCarty. They started for the grove at an early hour in the morning, and devoted the entire day to innocent sports and amusements. All had a good time,
and at the close of the day's festivities retired to their homes, all the better for a little innocent recreation, which should be oftener indulged in.

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

Those wishing to "trip it on the light fantastic toe," will bear in mind the Ladies' Social Ball at Turner's Hall, this evening. This is the last chance of the season, and every exertion is being made by the managers, in order that the flying feet of the dancers may tread through the joyous hours of the night with a light and merry trip.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 26, 1864, p. 3, c. 5

Important from Red River.

By the arrival of the transport steamer Laurel Hill, Capt. Carter, direct from Alexandria, we have the following important and interesting intelligence:

Our army left Alexandria, La., last week, moving towards Simmesport. All the gunboats are safely over the falls. After the dam had reached a sufficient height on the 13th inst., the transport fleet got under way and moved down the river, convoyed by the monitors. They were much annoyed by the guerrillas, who lined the left bank of the river between Alexandria and Fort DeRussey.

When the Laurel Hill left Alexandria, all that portion of the town below the Ice House Hotel was enveloped in flames, and the balance was at the mercy of the devouring element. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

On the night of the 2nd inst., the steamer Emma, loaded with troops and stores from New Orleans to Alexandria, was attacked and captured by a party of guerrillas, thirty miles below Alexandria. The boat was set on fire, completely destroyed and sunk across the channel. As far as can be learned, all on board were taken prisoners, but nothing is known of their fate.

On the 3d instant, the steamer City Belle, from New Orleans to Alexandria, with about 500 troops on board, from different regiments, sutler's stores and a lot of ammunition, was likewise, attacked by guerrillas near the same place, the rebels having batteries planted on the bank. A shot struck the pilot; another exploded the boiler and enveloped the boat in steam, by which a number of men were scalded. This caused great confusion on board, and made the boat unmanageable. The troops were then rallied, and withstood for hours the cannister [sic] and musketry that were literally poured into the helpless boat; she then floated against the bank, and an attempt was made to land and charge on the enemy, but without success, their fire mowing our troops down. After the different commanders, Colonels Mott and Speigel, 149th Ohio, and many other officers of rank had been killed, and the greater part of the troops slaughtered, a white flag was raised. The boat by this time had been carried over to the opposite side of the river, where 109 made their escape out of the 500 on board. The City Belle was then boarded by the guerrillas in small boats, the ammunition, sutler's goods, etc., taken out, and the boat set on fire and completely destroyed. The 109 men arrived at Alexandria the next night, and from an officer, a participant in the fight, this account is gleaned.

On or about the 4th instant the steamer John Warner, from New Orleans to Alexandria, convoyed by the tinclads No. 8 and 25, were attacked by guerrillas, about 25 miles from the above place.

The John Warner was taken and burnt, the No. 25 exploded and No. 8 surrendered.
The guerrillas then sunk the three boats across the channel, in order to obstruct the passage, but much to the chagrin of the rebels they did not prevent our transports and gunboats from passing by the place.

The steamers Laurel Hill and Rob Roy, and convoy No. 27, were likewise attacked at the same place, on their way up the river, on the 2d inst., but the well directed fire from the first named boat, (she having on board two howitzers, a field piece and some musketry,) caused the rebels to take to the woods, they doing but little damage to the boat. There was one man killed and one wounded on the Rob Roy.

On her way down, the Laurel Hill was again fired into, 10 miles below Alexandria, she having on board 200 sick and wounded men, and at the time flying the hospital flag. No damage, however, was done.

On night before last, a party of guerrillas dashed under the guns of Port Hudson, burning the saw mill of Mr. Noyes of that place. A cavalry force was sent after them, and succeeded in capturing two of the party.

We also learn, by the arrival of the Laurel Hill, that the transports conveyed by the gunboat fleet had succeeded in passing all the rebel batteries on the river, many of them suffering severely. Heavy cannonading was heard distinctly by the officers of the Laurel Hill, from the land forces moving towards Simmesport.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

It is becoming a noted fact that the chronicles of the numerous adventures of females in the guise of "blue," who pant after glory and romance upon the field of battle, performing the part of a "bold soldier boy," are not so encouraging and brilliant as they imagine. A case of this kind came to light on Wednesday last. A lady of very delicate form and features, and of prepossessing appearance, who donned the suit of blue, and joined the ranks of the 101st Ohio regiment, becoming separated from the same, and not having any friends in the city to whom she would trust her precious self, concluded to report to the sergeant of the guard, and disclose her sex, and thus secure comfortable quarters. She did so, telling the sergeant that she was a woman and a soldier, and requested to be taken to some place of safety and comfort sergeant [sic] reported the facts to the officer of the day, who provided an ambulance, and had the "female volunteer" furnished quarters at General Hospital No. 1. She regrets her folly, and those who knew her at home, speak of her only in terms of praise. She declares positively that there are five more of her stamp, as privates in the ranks of the 101st, and if she has to go home, they must go too.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

It appears that since the measles has left off troubling our men in the field, the collor-ah has attacked them, at least those under Gen. Banks' command, if we were to judge by the wagon load of paper collars captured from him on the Red River the other day. Fits of choler are not becoming a General, but if his collar fits, it is...

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The following communication was handed us last evening:

Leavenworth, May 28.

Editor Times.—To-day the barbers of this city were notified by certain members of the "cloth" that, if they wished to be free of prosecution for violations of the Sunday law, they must
hereafter close their shops on the Sabbath. In order to avoid trouble and the loss of time and money, the barbers will close their shops on and after Sunday, the 29th inst. For the accommodation of the public, they will keep open on Saturday night until 12 o'clock. In this connection I wish to ask our clerical brethren whether it would not be advisable for them to do their preaching on Saturday night, and take Sunday for a day of rest? the purpose, they say, for which the Lord intended it. I know that the lights of nigger barbers are somewhat dim, and that, except in very rare cases, they are not competent to understand the manifold mysteries of the different theological dogmas; nevertheless, they fail to see the difference between scraping the hair off of a man's chin or the sins off his soul, for bread to put in one's mouth, upon a day designed for rest. Hoping that some one of the "bright and shining lights to a' the world" will explain the difference, if any exists, to the entire satisfaction of themselves, their patrons, the barbers and the unshaved and unsaved public,

I remain, &c.,

Z.

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

One of those joyous occasions occur, delightful alike to parents and children, on Thursday next. We refer to the annual excursion of the M. E. Church. The beautiful spot selected for the celebration is known as "Well's Pasture," near Weston, one of those green and grassy spots in nature where childhood can leap with gladness, and all enjoy themselves. The Emily will be ready to receive her chosen freight, with all who may desire to accompany it, early Thursday morning. The Sunday School, scholar with teachers and friends, will assemble at the Methodist Church precisely at 7 A. M. Those of friends at the Fort, ready to join, will meet us there. Tickets may be had at Brown Brother's and Thompson, Eames & Crow's, in the city, and at Ed. Fenlon's, the Sutler's, at the Fort. Price, for adults, fifty cents; children, half price. Let our friends prepare for a joyous celebration. In the glorious month of May, in its merry, merry day, let the hearts be glad and thankful, and as thankful as glad, over the annual excursion festival.

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

Leavenworth Medical and Surgical Home.

The undersigned take pleasure in announcing to the public that they have secured and fitted up, at a heavy expense, the spacious building on the North-east corner of Cherokee and Seventh streets, where they have established an institution for the treatment of all diseases, (except small-pox,) but more especially, chronic diseases and those requiring surgical treatment. They will receive, board and lodge patients, who may desire it, on as reasonable terms as can be obtained in the city. Living with our families in the house, everything will be conducted under our personal supervision, and we can assure the afflicted that no pains, care or skill, that we can command, will be spared to promote their comfort and insure their recovery. To the young men of the city who have no homes but a boarding house, we would say that they can here obtain that care and attention in sickness which they cannot elsewhere, and without which, the best medical skill is often of no avail. To patients from a distance this institution presents advantages to be enjoyed no where else in our State. For terms, apply to Dr. Waugh, in the house, or Dr. Field, at his office, in Laing's building.

E. H. Waugh, M. D.
G. H. Field, M. D.
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 4, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

F. C. Smith, the famous sign painter, may be found at J. C. Kerr's paint shop, on Shawnee street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 4, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

We hate humbug in all its multifarious forms; whether it be cloaked in the gossamer robes of poverty-stricken charity or the plain and more substantial garments of Christianity. When an individual, under the hypocritical pretext of assisting a Sunday School, contributes a few paltry dollars, for the purpose of obtaining the privilege of selling a poor excuse for ice-cream, at the exhorbitant [sic] price of 25 cents per dish, and homeopathic lemonade, at ten cents per glass, we are forced to the conclusion that said individual's Christianity is only skin deep, and his benevolence of the same character as the church member who extracted ten pennys [sic] from the contribution box for every one he put in. We meet men of the above class every day—regular Aminidab Sleeks and Uraih Heep—charitable to themselves, and humble when they can make a dollar. They wear sanctimonious faces, recite long prayers, pity the poor heathen, have a world of sympathy for the down-trodden African, but never fail to cheat him out of his hard earnings, when opportunity offers. Their religion is only a cloak for their villainies; their benevolence, like Capt. Wragge's only a base subterfuge with which to quiet what little conscience they may have left, and line their pockets with crops gathered from the field of human sympathy. Such men may be found in every community blest with a Christian association. We have many of them in our midst. And while they are well known and carefully watched, society, like a lethargic whale, cannot find the means, or has not the energy, to scrub off the dirty insect that is eating away its life. Money is a good thing to have. We like it as well as any one, but save us from making it at the expense of Sunday School children and good-natured people who would rather be swindled than have the name of being penurious.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 5, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Non-Importation.

We must confess, that we have not been "captivated" with what is termed "the non-importation movement."

That movement had signification in the revolution. There was patriotism, the very fire of it, in it then; the soul of self-sacrifice itself. But now it is a flash—sham work which grows, not out of devotion to a cause, but devotion to display. It does not come to us as a real, earnest work. Perhaps, association may influence us. We remember the time—only in 1832—when South Carolina and Virginia, Alabama and Georgia, with affiliated societies, adopted the same policy. Nay, at Washington, in the Senate, we saw McDuffie and Mason, and in the House, Manning and Pickens, dressed out in Southern homespun, to spite, as they thought, Yankee thrift, and spoil Yankee invention. It was a passionate exhibition—that was all. It was an angry, spiteful, impulsive spirit of sectionalism—nothing more. There was no substance in the move; no solid purpose, no sense, and hence it failed, as all such efforts will fail, unless originating in a self-sacrificing patriotism and mantled over with a generous self devotion to principle.

Nor does the London Times—coldly mean and meanly cold as it is—err much in its sharp criticism. There is no sackcloth in the act. Ashes cover not the repentance. All is blent [sic] and commingled with purple and fine linen. Addison, it says, gives a humorous account of
a Tory squire whom he met by chance in a country ride, and who maintained, over a bowl of punch, to which he was evidently addicted, that England would do very well if it would content itself with its own productions, and not depend upon foreigners. Addison reminded him, to his great discomfiture, that of the favorite drink he was enjoying the water was the only constituent part of English production, and that the brandy, the lemon, the spice and the sugar were all foreigners.

And what is the application? Thus does the Foreign Journal make it:

["""] The American ladies, and still more, the American gentlemen, will, we imagine, be in very much the same predicament as the squire. We shall wait with some anxiety to see the sequel of this heroic resolution, or whether it has any at all. As far as the men are concerned, we are quite certain that merchants may continue to import cigars, liquors and wines without the slightest alteration. An American without his cigar is about as possible a metamorphosis as an Ethiopian with a white skin; and the probability of an abandonment of imported wines may be judged of from the fact that in his late defeat Gen. Banks "lost his baggage and champagne." When Generals in a difficult march over a hostile country find champagne a necessary addition to their baggage, the chance of a New York merchant abandoning imported wines must be infinitesimal. It is to be feared the habits of the ladies will in the same way prove too strong for them. American taste will be to that of Paris as "Jersey lightning" to Cognac, and will stand the same chance against it. If it were possible, though, one would be glad to see the experiment well tried for the sake of its very absurdity. There is something like a burlesque in the notion of the principal ladies of the smartest nation under the sun carrying out in broad daylight the muddle-headed fancy of a country squire of George I.'s time. What can be said of the people where the wives of Ex-Presidents, Vice-Presidents, Senators and Representatives can seriously hold a large meeting in the Capital City, in the very crisis of the war, and act out this extravagant piece of half-mad, half-smart bombast? What can we expect from the men whose wives, daughters, and mothers can fine no other public exercise of feminine qualities than this bizarre and tricky patriotism? If it were possible to forget the terrible sacrifice of human life that is involved in the struggle, and the great issues to history which hang upon its result, one would be disposed to treat the whole scene as one grand pantomime, where the only object is to outface absurdity with absurdity, and we should await with the easy excitement of spectators the anticipated and intended crash.["""]

Hard and harsh! In the spirit of the London Times, when speaking of the Republic; yet containing a truth, well worth considering, for we should be willing to learn even from an enemy.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 5, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Editor Times:--In your issue of Saturday morning I notice a somewhat vindictive article in relation to the supply of refreshments at the recent Sunday School excursion at Weston. The ostensible motive of the writer is to condemn "humbug," and he proceeds to arraign the gentleman who furnished the refreshments, upon the charge of exacting exorbitant prices. Let us examine the facts. The refreshments sold on the ground consisted of ice cream and lemonade. The ice cream was sold at twenty-five cents per plate, which is an advance of only five cents upon the city price. The lemonade was sold at ten cents per glass, which is no more than the city price. Now, I ask, could any reasonable person expect that any business man could afford the prepare refreshments of this kind, to an indefinite amount, pay extra prices for the help required, besides his own, pay an average of fifteen cents per bucket for all the water required, which was
dispensed freely to the party, besides incurring losses inseparable from all such investments, and then sell at the same prices which are charged the general public on ordinary occasions? Certainly, no unprejudiced mind will fail to see injustice of such a conclusion. As to the charge of speculating upon a Sunday school, it should be understood that at least three-fourths of the crowd in attendance, had no connection whatever with the school, and, therefore, could not claim to be so regarded. The writer of the article may have been one of that class, and if so, his indignation at being unable to sponge upon the refreshment man, as well as the excursion party, is exceedingly ill-times. The undersigned has no personal interest in the matter whatever, and looks at it from an unbiased stand point, and only in the light of a business transaction. I think a little reflection will satisfy every reader that the attack referred to was altogether unmerited and gratuitous. Yours, respectfully,

Justice.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 7, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

We were pleased yesterday to meet C. H. Van Fossen, of Fort Scott, and Judge Robbins, of Texas, from which delightful country he has been making his way since the middle of April.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 7, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Strawberry Festival.—The ladies of the Christian Church will hold a festival next Thursday evening, June 9th, in the Church, on Sixth street, where strawberries, ice cream, etc., and innumerable articles of usefulness and amusement will be found. Tickets of admission, 50 cents; children 25 cents.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 8, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

We intended making a somewhat lengthy reply to a very lame defence [sic] made by "Justice" of the Christian (?) gentleman who sold ice cream and lemonade at the pic nic on Thursday last. The following letter saves us the necessity, and, perhaps, is more pertinent than anything we could say in reply:

Dear Times:—In your Sunday morning's issue, I observe that "Justice" takes umbrage at a former article which appeared in your paper, and which only uttered some very unpleasant truths, in regard to the refreshments sold at the pic nic last Thursday. Either he answered the article himself, or hired some one to do it who was not on the grounds, or who, if he was, saw things in a far different light from the rest.

In the first place the ice cream was of the poorest quality, and has been compared by those who partook of it, to frozen dish water. The lemonade was not as good, and I have the word of several young men, who say they saw the circumstance, that as fast as the stuff was drank, the remains were cast back into the tub of original lemonade. But, of course, I can hardly believe this, since no Christian, and particularly one who was formerly a Superintendent of a Sabbath School, would have done so. And even had it been so, what would have been the difference, since nobody but Sunday School children drank it; and it was good enough for them.

"Justice" says that at least three-fourths of those present did not belong to the school, and "could not claim to be so regarded." I am prepared to dispute—and do dispute—that one-fourth of those upon the grounds did not belong to some Sabbath School. An invitation was extended to all, and I did not suppose it was intended to show any partiality to the paying for the refreshments.

However, be that as it may, I will leave the past to be forgotten—if such disgraceful
proceedings can be forgotten—and mention a little incident in relation to our own celebration, which, as you are aware, is to come off Wednesday.

It was on Thursday evening, that, in company with another young man, we met the gentleman in question, and I told him of our coming excursion. He was immediately all ears, and asked us the full particulars. When we had given him all the information in our power he made us the following generous proposition: If we would keep mum about the proposed picnic, he would take his "stand" along, and if he succeeded in getting there without any opposition, he would donate the sum of **five dollars** to the Sabbath School fund! I thought this a pretty large sum for a man to give, who, as I heard from one who ought to know, only cleared a little over two hundred dollars that day. He also told us that we would lose nothing by it individually. The public can draw their own conclusions.

And now a word before I close. I am opposed to turning the "business man" out of the pale of the Church, as recommended by the first writer, because it is for just such men as he that our religion was established. A Church would not be of much benefit unless there were some hardened sinners in the community. We have now got hold of a hard specimen, and one that our ministers will take pride in converting.

And, furthermore, the young men of the First Presbyterian Sabbath School think the groves around Parkville a rather unhealthy place for an ex-Sabbath School Superintendent to charge twenty-five cents for frozen dishwater. Let him stay at home, or if he does go, at least sell his articles at a price that will enable even Sunday School children to purchase, and leave him a fair profit.

Sabbath School Scholar.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 9, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

**Reliable From Idaho.**

Through the kindness of Mr. John F. Richards we are enabled to give our readers some items of interest from Idaho, taken from a letter written at Virginia City, May 12th, by Mr. John A. Gaston, an old and well known citizen of Leavenworth. That gentleman says: The trip from Leavenworth to Denver was agreeable, but from the latter place to Salt Lake it was awful—snowing almost every day, and the coldest weather I ever felt in the mountains. From Salt Lake to this place (Virginia City) the trip was pleasant. Everything brings a good price here now, as the market is bare of most articles. Coffee is worth from 90 cents to $1 per pound, sugar 80 cents, soda 75, bacon 75, lard $1, butter $1.50, eggs $1.38, flour $58 per cwt., whisky $9 per gallon, prints 75 cents per yard, heavy drilling $1, and everything else in proportion. The mines are very rich—this gulch is fifteen miles long, and pays all the way from $20 to $2,000 per day to four men. I have seen $150 taken out of one pan of dirt, picked off of the bed rock. If there are no more diggings discovered this summer there will be a big stampede from this country, as there is enough labor here now to work the mines already discovered. Wages is seven dollars per day for old hands, and five dollars for green ones. Rents are very high—a room 20 by 30 brings $150 per month, and a house and lot (cabin rather) is worth $2,000. There is a theater in full bloom here—admission $2. Five large gambling houses, and about sixteen stores. A great many building[s] are going up. The population of the town is about 3,000, and the gulch, 15,000. Axes are selling readily at $10 apiece. I think I will be able to sell out my stock to good
advantage, although I cannot realize the same figures by selling from the wagons that I could if they were in store.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 9, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The flag of the Mississippi Valley Sanitary Fair was voted to the Tenth Kansas. Complimentary to the boys of that gallant regiment! Every Kansan feels proud of their success.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 1
Miss Major Cushman.—This noted female scout and spy, whose services in the Department of the Cumberland have won for her the notice of our authorities and the loyal masses of the country, is still a great attraction at the Astor House, where she was, yesterday, visited by many citizens of prominence. In the morning an officer, recently returned from Virginia called to show her a number of trophies taken from the rebels, consisting of battleflags, signals, regimental standards, &c. A handsome carbine captured from a rebel officer at Antietam was presented to Miss Cushman by her visitor. In the afternoon she rode through Central Park in dashing style, surrounded by a group of military friends, attracting general attention and exhibiting her graceful horsemanship.

During the day she received an offer from Mr. Leonard Grover, proprietor of the Washington Theatre, promising her a salary of one thousand dollars per week, if she will consent to appear for him in a drama illustrating her adventures on the Southwestern border as a successful Union spy and scout.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 10, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
The Christian Church Festival, held last evening was all that its most ardent admirers could desire. The decorations were arranged with that blending of art and nature which chains the eye and holds the attention of every true lover of the beautiful. At the further end of the hall, an appropriate motto arrested attention, wrought in evergreen, in graceful circle. Around the walls on either side, hung pictures entwined with flowers and evergreens, and interspersed between floated miniature flags and devices.—Suspended from the gallery, which was also decorated tastefully, hung the American flag, the emblem of our greatness, a silent but eloquent reminder of our indivisibility.—Around the room tables were arranged containing refreshments, ice cream, strawberries, fancy articles and boquets [sic]. The elfin portion of the fair sex besieged every newcomer with pretty words and beaming eye, offering boquets [sic], for a consideration, of course. Who could refuse the pretty ones? Few, certainly. We could'nt [sic]. That, in a local, may be considered doubtful. But it's an alarming fact, and in view thereof, we withdraw offers of a dividend made on account of creditors a few days ago. But to conclude, we think the festival was a success, reflecting great credit on the ladies who had the arrangements in their keeping. We know the sterner portion of the assemblage will bear us out in what we say on that head.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 10, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Our citizens are probably not aware that there is now in existence in our city a tobacco manufactory. Until yesterday, we were without that knowledge, and the fact that it is a reality cannot be otherwise than beneficial to the interests of our people. Messrs. Kohn, Relfe & Co. are now manufacturing that much used article, at their establishment, No. 111 Delaware street. Their factory has all the appliances of modern inventions, sweating room, presses, etc., even the
boxes into which the plug is pressed are home manufacture. Some ten or twelve hands are employed in the business, and the amount put up weekly will average about 1,000 or 1,200 pounds. The leaf is obtained principally from Missouri, although Kansas enters into competition with her sister State in amicable rivalry for a share of the honor. The manufacturers are now ready to supply dealers in tobacco with smoking and plug at prices ranging from 55c to $1 for plug, and from 25c to 55c for good smoking, and of a quality equal to any. We advise tobacco dealers in this section, to call on the manufacturers and examine the stock of tobacco on hand, and if the article is equal to that of other markets in the item of quality and price, to purchase here, thus showing a willingness to encourage home interests.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 11, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The females of some of the Indian tribes, in order to keep silence, fill their mouths with water. Our women fill theirs with tea, and gossip and tattle more than ever.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 11, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Two men, dressed as soldiers, robbed a Mrs. Hulse, near Fort Scott, during the absence of that lady to get the rascals a glass of milk. The main property was a draft for $1,266, the payment of which can be readily stopped.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 2-3
Summary: History of the Kansas First.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Flag Presentation.

The beautiful silk flag donated to the Fair by Parsons & Co., and voted to the 10th Kansas regiment, was last evening, says the St. Louis Republican of the 11th, presented to that gallant organization. The presentation ceremonies took place in the Cafe Laclede, about 9 o'clock, and were witnessed by a large audience, among whom were many ladies. Gen. Rosecrans made the presentation speech—he said:

Officers and Soldiers of the Tenth Kansas:—I have a double duty to perform—of presenting this flag and being present as your commander. It was expected that the flag would have been presented by a young lady, as the representative of the Committee from whom you receive it. I have been requested to say that she has been prevented from performing that agreeable duty—a duty which I have no doubt would have been more agreeable to you than herself, although her heart would have gone with the present to you.

It is a pleasure to me, since she is absent, to perform her duty. I scarcely need say that I have a two-fold sympathy with you—first because you are soldiers, and I am also linked in sympathy to you because you are patriots. On our western border, your career has been honorable, and one of the most critical and important battles fought in this State—the battle of Prairie Grove—I understand you intervened at a most opportune moment, and in a most gallant manner. I congratulate you, fellow soldiers, on that impulse of patriotism which has called you to the support of the national flag, and I congratulate you upon the fidelity and patience with which you have served the time for which you offered your services to the Government. I congratulate you also, upon the career which your regiment has run, and I take pleasure in saying
that during the time you have been under my command I have found that you are well worthy the
name of soldiers. Soldiers! You wear the uniform which represents, for the time being, a part of
the national authority, and that uniform you have worthily worn. The ministers of the nation's
justice, honor and law have been struck down, and you are called upon to secure to the citizens
that justice which the civil law fails to secure. It is a great pleasure to me to say to you, as far as
I know, you have all worn that uniform worthily, and whether you return to aid your country by
bearing arms in her defense, or whether you return to the shades of private life, it will be one of
your proudest memories that you have done nothing to disgrace that badge of national authority.
And now to you, who have borne your own colors so well in various battles, I confide this flag. I
am very glad to say that I know of none to whom it could be more worthily confided. I hope you
may be like the eagle on that flag when the hour of danger comes, ready to pounce upon the
enemy. Take care of it. Bear it worthy of your own fame. Wherever you go you have my hearty
wishes for your welfare, individually and as a regiment. [Cheers.]

Lieutenant-Colonel Burris, on receiving the flag in the course of his remarks in response, said:

I take pleasure in expressing to you, and those you represent on this occasion, the feelings
of gratitude and joy experienced by myself and my brother officers and fellow-soldiers of the
Tenth Kansas, that ours has been selected as the regiment upon which to confer this honor.
[Cheers.] We all feel proud of this flag—proud because of the high moral worth and sincere
devotion to country of the distinguished individuals by whom it was donated—proud because we
receive it as a present from the great Mississippi Valley Sanitary Fair, and that its proceeds
helped to make up that immense sum realized by that truly philanthropic institution, which is, we
trust, to accomplish so much in alleviating the sufferings and adding to the comfort of the
unfortunate sick and wounded of our heroic soldiers; proud, because we received it at the hands
of the successful chieftain, whose distinguished services have made the name of Rosecrans a
household word throughout the broad land, [cheers] and whose military field has extended from
the rugged peaks and narrow defiles of the Alleghanies on the east, to the dismal swamps and
winding bayous in the sickly regions of the lower Mississippi and southwest—the hero of Stone
river, Iuka and Corinth. [Cheers.]

This flag shall be borne by the sergeant, accompanied by the corporals, who for nearly
three years have faithfully and efficiently discharged the duties of color-guard, and it shall be
placed alongside our old regimental colors, which already proudly bear the names of eight
engagements on their honored folds; and wherever, through the ever changing fortunes of war,
our lot may be cast during the remainder of our term, whatever duty may be assigned us, I pledge
you, sir, the patriotic men and women of St. Louis, Alton, Kansas City, Leavenworth, and other
points, through whose partiality we are made the recipients of this inestimable banner that it shall
never suffer dishonor at our hands. [Cheers.] And when, through the united efforts of the
hundreds of thousands of brave men who are co-operating with us, this wicked rebellion shall
have been fully crushed out; when, by a succession of victories, our conquering forces shall drive
the enemy from behind the last rebel entrenchment—when all around quiet and good order shall
again reign supreme everywhere throughout the land—when, from the regions of the frozen
North, even to the plains of the sunny South, the Constitution and laws of the United States shall
be revered, and the rights of American citizens respected; in short, when the glorious stripes and
stars shall triumphantly, and peacefully wave over the States, all loyal, united and free, and over
a people prosperous and happy, [cheers] then this beautiful flag shall be carefully deposited in
the archives of the gallant young State who has sent forth her sons to battle for unconditional
Union and universal liberty.  [Cheers.]
Mr. Parsons, of the firm of Parsons & Co., who donated the flag, was then introduced, and made a few patriotic remarks, after which he introduced his son, who sung the "Red, White and Blue," the audience joining in the chorus.
General Ewing was next introduced, and made a short speech, in which he reviewed the gallant conduct of the regiment at Prairie Grove and elsewhere. He was loudly applauded.
Major Van Antwerp, formerly on the staff of General Blunt, also testified to the important services rendered by the Tenth. After which the interesting ceremonies were concluded, with loud cheers for Gen. Rosecrans, the donaters [sic] of the flag, the ladies, &c.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 15, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

From the Army of the Frontier.
Correspondence of the Times.

Fort Smith, Ark., June 1.

Since our arrival here from Camden I have been too busy to write, and from what I can learn, there were no mails got through from the army after leaving Danville on our advance South. I will not again recount, at length, the losses of the expedition, nor of the fatigue and hunger endured by the men, suffice it to say, we made the expedition to Camden and back, 580 miles, over mountains, through swamps and large streams, in forty days, marching over fourteen miles per day, on an average. From the time we occupied the latter town until our arrival at Little Rock, thirteen days, the amount of bread issued to the men of our division was four ounces per day to the man. There are few in the army who do not believe our principal losses could have been avoided by proper Generalship. This being the light in which it is viewed, the soldiers are not discouraged by any means, though they know that the position we now occupy is hardly as good as it was last fall; however, the military posts are being well fortified. Our falling back here after our reverses, has revived the malignity of the remaining rebel element, and to an alarming extent increased the bitterness.

We hear from many sections of the State of men going into the rebel army, or forming in bands for the purpose of cleaning out the Unionists.

I learn from reliable sources that the notorious Jackman raised 200 men in Pope county, in three days. But the worst feature of the whole matter is a large proportion of both classes are men who had taken the oath, or the benefit of the President's amnesty proclamation, and permitted to remain at home during the winter. Many of them were furnished employment by the Government, others were enlisted into the service, but on the approach of spring they went back to their old occupation. The country is devastated and ruined by them, and as a consequence, a great exodus of the citizens. Yesterday, during the day and a portion of the night, there was one continual stream of refugees crossing the river on the four ferry flats, on their way to Kansas and other States. A large proportion of them being women and children. Some the families of soldiers who, through the vicissitude of war, are made exiles; there were also a considerable number of black families, in all, numbering some 1,500 persons. I may safely say there has been 2,500 left this point, by steamboats and trains, within the last ten days. The quartermaster here furnishing transportation to those who have none of their own; and from the destitute condition of a portion of them they will be objects of charity wherever they go, having been furnished with food by the Commissary while here, but now have to leave, as it is
impossible to furnish them longer on account of the small amount of rations on hand.

The troops here are quietly submitting to a piece of practical injustice and discrimination against them, though unavoidable to a certain extent. They never have drawn full, and for some time but half rations, at this post, and by orders there is no commutation for the portion not drawn, so that there is not a fund from company savings, as at other points more favorably located, but they have to buy of sutlers and bakers, at most exorbitant prices, such articles as they must have to make up the deficiency, which takes more than their wages, in many cases depriving their families of many of the necessaries of life, for the want of what they have a right to expect. On the other hand, the officers are allowed several rations, which are always commuted, and they are allowed to purchase of the Commissary to any extent they will certify to as being necessary for the use of their families or messes. (Their families here very often consisting of rebel ones with whom they board.) How long this state of affairs will continue no one can tell, as the river is not to be depended on for navigation, even if not blockaded by the rebels, as it has been a large portion of the spring, so that the present indication is that supplies will be hauled from Fort Scott or Little Rock, though Col. Cloud, with three regiments, is trying to raise the blockade, and may have succeeded, as we hear of a small fleet of boats on the way up.

The Sunny South has returned from a trip to Fort Gibson, whither it went in Government employ, loaded ostensibly with Indian goods for McDonald & Fuller, who we hear have a contract for furnishing the Indians at that post, but we never knew before that such a contract covered so great a variety, such as oysters, canned fruit, lemon syrup, blackberry cordial, etc., such as are generally found in a well assorted sutler shop.

In my next I may narrate more minutely the state of affairs, and condition of the army at this post, and point out some matters that work to the disadvantage of our cause.

Amigo.

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

Moral Reform Among Christians.—At a "Young Men's Convention" now sitting in Boston, the President presented a preamble and resolution from Mr. G. M. Powell, of Washington, D. C., as follows:

Whereas, Dancing, card playing, theater-going, and intemperance in various forms are to a fearful extent becoming the besetting sins of profession Christians in this country; and whereas all who do these things are thus vainly striving to do what our Savior has explicitly declared to be impossible, when he said "He cannot serve God and Mammon;" and whereas to all such that Scripture which saith "Woe unto those who are at ease in Zion" is applicable; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is the duty of all Young Men's Christian Associations in the land, and of every member of each of said Associations, to oppose these sins by all the means in their power; and especially to oppose them by their example in abstaining from them.

The resolution was adopted.

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

Guerrillas on the Sni!
Seventeen Men Killed!
Great Excitement in Southern Kansas!
Passengers who arrived on the Fort Scott stage inst. evening report that considerable excitement exists in Monticello, Olathe and Paola, in consequence of a report received to the effect that on Monday night a detachment of the 2d Colorado was attacked by a party of guerrillas, near the Sni Hills, and seventeen of the number killed. The guerrillas also took eight wagons. They are said to number about 500, and are well armed and equipped. A detachment of troops has been sent out from Paola in pursuit of the bushwhackers, and the militia of Monticello and vicinity have been called out. We give these reports as we heard them, not vouching for their truth. Still we are inclined to believe that there has been some difficulty, and that the citizens on the border are very much alarmed.

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

The Fort Scott Monitor says that about five hundred white and three hundred black refugees arrived at that place with the last train from Fort Smith. The Monitor protests against such an immigration, stating that they will have to be fed by the citizens. If they will work, send them up this way. Laborers of every description are scarce, and command good wages. If they are shiftless and lazy, we don't want them, as we have enough of that class here now, both white and black.

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

A full battery of Weird's three-inch steel rifled guns left the Fort yesterday, under escort of a company of the Sixteenth Kansas, for Fort Larned. Upon arriving at Larned, the battery will be attached to the Colorado Independent Battery.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 19, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

The Expulsion of German and Irish Women from Richmond.

[From the Richmond Whig, June 8th.]

We have previously had occasion, incidentally to notice that class of Irish and German women in our midst whose husbands have gone over to the Yankees, and many of them entered the Yankee service. These women and their children, some fifteen hundred or two thousand in number, are wholly supported by the public and private charities of the city. They do not pretend to do any kind of work, and spend all their time in running from one place where charity is dispensed to another, just as hogs in the fall of the year run from one apple tree to another. If we had abundance of food, the support of this worthless class might be passed over in silence, but seeing that there is barely a sufficiency of food in the community to supply our own people—to keep from absolute suffering the wives and children of our soldiers—we should have nothing to give these people. it would not answer, it is true, to let them starve in the streets; but such an event could be easily obviated. We recommend that a census be taken of them, and their number and names ascertained, that they may be sent in a body beyond our lines, having first been supplied with the rations necessary to support them till they could reach some Yankee post. This would be a harsh measure, but one fully justified by our necessities.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 19, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Harry Linden, Esq., the manager of the New National Theatre, arrived here on Thursday,
to superintend the construction of the stage and the painting of the scenery. Mr. Linden is an actor of considerable ability, and sustains a reputation as a capable and efficient artist. He will organize a first class stock company, and give our citizens the privilege of witnessing some of the finest exhibitions of culture in the art.

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

Messrs. J. B. Lamber and M. S. Buckley, formerly of this city, arrived on Friday evening direct from Bannock City, Idaho Territory. They brought with them a considerable quantity of the precious stuff. They also inform us that those miners who have claims are doing well, but there are thousands who are earning nothing whatever, and still thousands on the way to the new gold country. Platte river is very high, and spreads to a considerable distance on each side of its banks. Hundreds of emigrants are waiting to get across, and every plan is tried to enable them to transfer their wagons, stock and goods, to the other side of the river. There will, undoubtedly, be much suffering, both on the plains and in the mines, among those who have started for Idaho for the purpose of benefitting [sic] their fortunes or escaping from the draft. Those who are doing well here had better stay and leave gold hunting to those on the way or in Idaho at the present time.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 21, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Jas. Melville's Australian Circus—long, illustrated advertisement.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

We take pleasure in announcing to our readers that Melville's celebrated Australian Circus will be exhibited in this city on the 4th, 5th and 6th of July, afternoon and evening. Wherever Melville has appeared, he has created intense excitement with his troupe, and often turns hundreds from his doors, for the want of room to accommodate them. The press and the public admit the great superiority of this troupe over all others of a similar nature, and their performances contain many new and original features, never witnessed in this city.

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

From Arkansas.

Capt. French, of the 2d Kansas, arrived lately at Fort Scott with 80 men of that regiment, and communicates the following to the Monitor:

We are sorry to learn that in the late disaster to Steele's army, Captain J. M. Mentzer was wounded, and his regiment was obliged to leave him at Little Rock. It is not a serious wound, however. The 2d Kansas has been treated badly. Although only half mounted and half armed, they have been placed into the heaviest service of the frontier, and scarcely a week has passed in which they were not engaged in battle. When at Fort Gibson, Maj. Wright, who left Fort Smith two days later, brought a report that the dismounted portion—about 200—under command of Maj. Fisk, had been sent as an escort for a train to Clarksville, and that they had been "gobbled up" by the enemy. A soldier, who was with the train, and escaped, brought the news to Gen. Thayer, and it was generally credited there. The escort consisted of the dismounted portions of all the companies of the Second.
The lady looks eldest who tries to conceal her age. If she refuses to let her age be upon her tongue, it will be all the more in her face.

The Santa Fe New Mexican, of the 3d inst., has Arizonia [sic] dates to the 11th ult. Fort Whipple is to be removed to Granite Creek, about twenty miles south of its present location. The new locality is in the centre of the best mining district, and where the Indians have been most annoying. Woolsey's expedition against the Apaches had returned. They had a fight with the Indians, in which they killed thirteen or fourteen, wounded as many more, and destroyed a large amount of provisions. Only one man of the party was injured, Artemus Ingalls, he having received two arrow wounds. Woolsey's second expedition was announced to start on the 1st of June. It numbers two hundred men, with provisions for about fifty days.

Fourth of July is fast approaching, and to supply the means whereby our citizens can work off any excessive amount of patriotism that they may have on hand on that day, Crew & Morgan have on hand a large amount of fire-works, consisting of rockets, crackers, spitting devils, wheels, candles, etc., etc.

Refrigerators ready made, and suitable for any sized family, may be had at E. E. Foster & Co.'s, No. 101 Shawnee street, as also a thousand and one other things absolutely indispensable in any well regulated household.

Wragge Visits the Osages—What He Saw.
[Correspondence of the Times.] Osage Mission, June 25.

Editor Times:--In the words of the renowned Capt. Lagardne, "I am here!" I may say "I am all here," with Mrs. John Wood in her great burlesque upon the "Duke's Motto." I arrived here last night and have already made the acquaintance of several of the former patrons of our friend, the late clerk of the House of Reps (don't imagine this abbreviation means reprobates.) I say, I have made Osage acquaintances. I I have. I have met these blanketed specimens of primitive humanity, have ejaculated "how" and given them tobacco, and if that isn't becoming acquainted with an Indian, please inform H. W. in what manner that perhaps not very pleasant object may be accomplished. One big chief of the Choctaws is here—he is a hundred years old, there or thereabouts. At least he says he is, as intelligibly as is possible for him when conversing with one who doesn't know Choctaw from original Irish, nor that from Sanscrit [sic] or any other "patois." He does it in this manner. I asked somebody to ask him how old he was, and he replied by pointing to his head, which supported about hundred very grey hairs; so I conclude that he meant he was as many years old as he had hairs on his head. Perhaps he didn't though. No. 2, an Osage chief—whose principal business seems to be to sit on the counter at the Mission store and admire glass beads and red blankets—has a name as long as a Western pumpkin vine;
which I transcribe here for the benefit of the Prince of Wales when the sea king's daughter presents him with a second heir remotely prospective to the throne of Albion. Ask Banks what it means, as the mere task of giving the name has exhausted my desire of research in any more Indian. Here follows the paternal patronymic of the "noble red man," as my messenger has just come in with the same written on the rear view of an official envelope. The Indians down here are becoming orthodox and Christian. They chew tobacco already, drink whisky when they can get it, and a few have become sufficiently civilized to say "G-d d—n." I don't think Paw naw-wan-she-he can write his name, and perhaps, I haven't correctly, but the letters used are the only ones I can imagine as capable of producing the proper sound. So much partly original and mostly aboriginal.

The Mission is located in one of the prettiest spots I have seen in the West. It is a deep vale, "shut out from the wide world," not exactly by "Alpine hills," but by lofty trees and a seemingly interminable stretch of prairie, and here Wragge may go back with impunity to the primitive simplicity of his ancestors, supposed to have been the children of Conanchet, big chief of the Narragansetts. The buildings bear the impress of age, and carry the mind back to the earlier periods of our country's history, though we are reminded occasionally of civilization by the mellow tones of the Mission bell, calling the juvenile Osages to their devotions or their dinners. Don't they prefer the latter.

The institution is in charge of the Rev. Father Shoemaker, with an assistant, both of whom are respected and esteemed by all with whom they are in any way associated. To leave for a moment the loose, disjointed style in which I have been writing, I must say there is something noble in this life of seclusion and self-denial, this life of labor for the advancement of those who perhaps can hardly appreciate the benefits conferred, and who would, doubtless, prefer the wildness in which they reveled before this land was pressed by the foot of the white man. I don't believe in missions, in Bibles for Indians, nor flannel shirts for Hottentots, but those who do, must award to the Catholic church the credit of being ever foremost in matters of this character. Since De Soto ascended the Mississippi each year almost has witnessed the erection of some mission in the heretofore wilderness, and the presence there of one or more of the dark robed Fathers of the church. Let us honor their devotion and sincerity, even though we differ as to the benefits resulting.

Company E, of the 15th Kansas, is stationed here, the most remote post on the Southern border, until you reach Gibson. As regards beauty of location, comfort and cleanliness, the camp of company E, excels any I have seen in the Western country. The entire camp has been rooted in with branches from the neighboring woods, giving a picturesque and charmingly rural appearance to our present home. Stables have been erected sufficiently large to accommodate all the houses, which are thus sheltered from the rays of the sun, and in a great degree protected by the leafy roof from the rain. The company has been brought to a state of proficiency in drill and discipline by Capt. Johnson and Lieut. Smith, and in their frequent scouts southward the men have become skilled in wood, or rather prairie craft, or the science of following a trail, in which they have competent instructions in the persons of the Indians, some of whom invariably accompany the boys on a scout. Major Haas, commanding at Humboldt, has just completed the regular monthly inspection here, and speaks in high terms of the excellence attained in discipline and order in camp. In numbers and morale company E is as fine a body of men as exists in any Kansas organization, "though I say it as shouldn't."

I shall go to Humboldt to-morrow, when I will give further my impressions of the "great Nebosho Valley."
Yours, aboriginally,
H. Wragge.

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

Lovers of the Terpsichorean art should remember the grand ball to-morrow night, in commemoration of the Nation's birthday. Turner Hall will present an array of manly forms and happy faces rarely witnessed, brought together by a common interest and a unity of feeling, and all determined to exert every effort so that the occasion for which they assembled may pass off creditable alike to themselves and to the event. We hope to see the ball well attended, feeling assured that everything will be done by the manager to make the hours pass pleasantly. The supper arrangements are of the most perfect kind, in charge of Mr. Wm. Harris, who has provided half a dozen of juvenile porcines for the mastication of the voraciously fastidious.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

From the Eighth Kansas.
[For the Leavenworth Times.]

Etowah, Georgia, June 20, 1864.

Editor Times:--The place from which I write is one hundred miles south of Chattanooga on the road to Atlanta, and the duty of our regiment is to guard a train of pontoons, which are designed, we suppose, to be laid over the Chattahoochie [sic] for the passage of the army. That river once crossed, no further serious obstacles will lay in the way to prevent the taking of the far-famed city, which is understood to be the grand objective point of this campaign. The rebels fully realize this, and are making a most desperate stand on this side of the river. For several days past our whole line has been engaged in a series of furious contests, driving the enemy from strongly fortified positions on the crests of hills and mountain ranges. We are encamped some ten miles from the scene of action, yet at this distance the roar of battle can be distinctly heard all through the livelong day and far into the hours of night.

Yesterday, the morning ushered in a furious storm, and nearly all day the rain literally poured down in torrents, yet the fury of the conflict never ceased, and above the war of elements might be heard the ceaseless thunder of heavy artillery, mingled with the low roll of musketry. A variety of reports reach us, but all agree that the enemy has been driven several miles; that the headquarters of General Sherman are now at Marietta, and that Hooker has command of the river at several points. Johnson has been heavily reinforced, and evidently considers this his last tenable position; and Gov. Brown has notified him that should the army yield this point further resistance would be useless, and that he himself will hoist the stars and stripes over Atlanta. With the advantages gained during the last four days of conflict the result is no longer doubtful, and from the stillness that prevails this morning we infer that our victory is complete, and that the enemy has retired across the river.

The country through which we have marched presents a scene of almost utter desolation. Gen. Sherman is neither a protector nor preserver of rebel property. Frequently, on the way, we came to a little paradise of blooming flowers and graceful shade trees, and while you are still wondering how it comes to be there in the midst of solitude you see through the mist of shrubbery the blackened ruins of a lordly mansion. At other points you see the cotton press and the gin standing side by side, with a pile of the great Southern staple like a huge snow drift
laying close by. Farther on may be seen the stately mansion of the planter, with its inevitable cluster of negro cabins, left all deserted and silent as the grave. A fearful panic seems to have seized these people, and they have generally fled Southward with their negroes before the advance of our army. There is, however, one feature of Southern society still remaining. I refer to what are generally called "poor white trash." This "institution" of the South is far more prominent in Georgia than in Tennessee. Their cabins consist of rough logs, the chinks of which are left open to the weather. The chimney is made of sticks laid cross wise and plastered together with clay or mud. Windows are rarely seen, and light comes to the dwelling either through the open door or by a square hole, which is closed in stormy weather by a rough board shutter. These cabins are found in out of the way places in remote corners of plantations, on land hired from the planters. In these wretched dwellings are found huddled together squalid women and still more squalid children, who are growing up in utter ignorance, to repeat the degradation of their wretched parents. From the men of this class the slaveholders have recruited the rank and file of their army, forcing them from their homes by a merciless conscription, and leaving their families in a state of utter destitution. These men have been dragged from their homes without being allowed time even to take their clothing, and have gone away vowing they would never fire a gun in the cause of the rebellion. What can be expected of soldiers who have no sympathy for the cause in which they are forced to fight? hence it is they desert at every opportunity, and return to their homes as fast as our lines are pushed forward.

Four hundred rebel prisoners passed up in the cars this morning, the first installment of those who have been captured in our recent victories.

One remarkable feature in the retreat of the rebel army is, that they have left the railroad almost entirely unimpaired. No part of the track has been destroyed, and no important bridge burned except the one at this place. This has been an immense advantage to us in the transmission of supplies and may explain, in part, the rapid advance of our immense army. But why this apparent oversight on the part of the rebel General? The reason is found in the fact that the road is the property of the State of Georgia, and the Governor of the State has interposed to prevent its destruction. Here is a new assertion of "State rights" which will interfere with the designs of Davis & Co. The Etowah bridge at this point was a fine one and cost the State $120,000. Gov. Brown came up here and expressly forbade its destruction. Gen. Johnson issued orders accordingly, but the rebel rear guard was so hotly pursued by our skirmishers that they fired the bridge to save themselves, and the noble structure was reduced to ashes. But our able and efficient pioneer corps laughs at impossibilities; pontoons were thrown across the stream as if by magic, on which the army with its trains soon crossed, and in four or five days they had extemporized from the neighboring forest a new railroad bridge over which long trains sweep daily, laden with abundant supplies for our advancing forces. The cars now run to Gen. Sherman's headquarters at Marietta, bordering on the Chattahoochie. Thus, in the short space of six weeks, our noble army has advanced into the enemy's country 130 miles, storming positions of incredible strength, or flanking them by the keenest strategy, and driving the enemy at every point by charges of heroic valor. But alas for the many brave men who have fallen in this brief campaign! Their graves lie in clusters on the hillsides and in front of the breastworks which their valor gained, and the death angel has left a vacant chair in many a Northern home, and by the side of many a hearthstone. A few changes have occurred in our regiment since we left home. Lieutenants Newberry and Risden have resigned on account of ill health, and Lieut. Seth Foote has died of disease contracted while on furlough. Lieut. Foote was a young man of fine appearance, blameless character, and of the most gentlemanly deportment, and on account of his
many excellent qualities was for a long time on the Staff of the brigade commander. His death is deeply regretted by all who knew him. We have also been called to say farewell to Lieut. Col. Snyder. The health of Mr. S. has been failing for some time past, and finding himself unequal to the hardships and exposures of campaign life he has felt it his duty to resign. As one of the former editors of the Times the Colonel is well known to most of your readers, and it is therefore unnecessary for me to speak of his many excellent qualities.

J. Paulson, Chaplain, 8th Kansas Vol.
the principal rafters with the columns are knees of great strength and graceful form, bolted to rafters and columns. The columns are strengthened by a longitudinal truss composed of diagonal braces (4x6 inches) between horizontal beams, occupying the place of the triforium in stone-built naves, and resting upon curved braces which spring from the pillars and form a depressed pointed arch in each bay. It is intended hereafter to fill the open spaces in this truss with tracery.

The principals of the aisle roofs rest on spandrels extending from the wall to the pillars, the principals and purlines being exposed as in the nave. All the woodwork is solid walnut, oiled—the ornamentation being a plain chamfer.

The windows are each divided by a mullion into two lights with cusped heads, the space above and between the heads being pierced with a quatrefoil; the bounding line of the heads of the windows is, for the chancel windows, an equilateral arch, and for the aisle windows a depressed pointed arch corresponding to those of the arcade.

All the windows are filled with stained glass, the central chancel window being of elaborate design. At the north end is a door with a wheel window above it and two windows on each side. The ceiling is colored a pure ultra-marine blue, the walls a rich cream color.

The main entrance is from Seventh street, through the porch on the fourth bay of west (conventional south) aisle. There is another through the tower on the south-west corner, and still another through the door at the north end. The tower on the corner of west aisle, adjoining the chancel, is fifteen feet square, with diagonal buttresses; it has three stories, and gradually merges into the spire, which is of wood covered with variegated slate, and is surmounted by an iron cross, gilt. The design for tower and spire is one of the handsomest we have ever seen. The vestry room is placed on the opposite side of the chancel from the tower; it is 12x15 feet inside, and the same height as the aisles. The organ chamber, harber-formed, is at the south end of east aisle near the chancel—the proper ecclesiastical position.

The dimensions of the church, inside, are as follows:

Chancel, including apex, 19x27 feet; nave, 22x67 feet; aisles, 11 feet 8 inches by 67 feet; (making the total width from wall to wall, 45 feet 4 inches); organ chamber 6 x 12 feet. There will be sittings for 450 persons. The extreme length outside is 101 feet, and extreme width over porch and organ chamber, about 60 feet. The chancel roof on the outside is continuous with that of the nave, and rises 40 feet from the ground. The height of tower and spire is 120 feet.

The above is a description of the church, as it will be when completed. For the present, the tower is left unfinished above the first stage, and the body of the church lacks two bays (and the porch,) the north end being temporarily boarded up at the end of the third bay. To give more sittings while the building remains thus unfinished, the chancel arch is left out and the choir floored at the level of the nave; an opening is left in the wall between the chancel and vestry room, and between the vestry room and aisle, and both choir and vestry room filled with pews. The organ chamber, with a screen before it, in the meantime, does duty for a robing room. By this arrangement, the part of the church completed will seat 325 persons. Temporary slips are placed in the church for the summer, until the walnut becomes seasoned for the permanent sittings, and the chancel, from the same want of seasoned timber, lacks its appropriate furniture, except the communion table, lectern and prayer desks. While so much remains to be done, the general effect of course is marred; but when completed, the church will be a good specimen of pure Gothic architecture, and very pleasing from every point of view.

The acoustic properties of the building are excellent, and the arrangements for ventilation such as to make it cool and pleasant on the hottest day. The small windows, filled with stained glass, keeping out the glare of the sun, are more appropriate for this climate than the great staring
lights of the ordinary constructions.

The end aimed at (and accomplished) has to attain a church-like building of good design and durability at comparatively small cost, to take the place of the old pattern of heathen temple or nondescript meeting-house. The architect is Mr. R. M. Upjohn, of New York.

The stone work was done by M. Bransfield; the wood work by S. T. Munson, the plastering by R. Farrall, and the coloring by Briggs. The stained glass was made by Robert Case, of Chicago. The cost has been greatly enhanced by the rise in prices since the work was commenced; for the part now in use it has been $8,000. The whole building will cost at that rate $15,000.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 10, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The following communication from Captain Wilson, giving the particulars of the guerrilla raid upon Parkville, will be found very interesting. It will be seen from the statement that the bushwhackers were in force, and came determined to accomplish their fiendish mission at all hazards. They informed Captain Wilson's wife that it was of no use to send a Federal force after them, as they were prepared to fight any number our military authorities could send in pursuit. They said that in twenty-four hours they could raise five hundred men, and twice that number in forty-eight hours. The indications are that one-half the population of Platte and Clay counties is in full fellowship with the scoundrels, and that if the destruction of the guerrillas is desired, their hiding-places must be destroyed and their friends and sympathizers killed or driven from the country.

Leavenworth, July 9, 1864.

Editor Times.—As various and conflicting rumors are in circulation concerning the capture of Parkville, for the information of all parties concerned I will give you some of the particulars.

Between the house of 5 and 6 o'clock A. M., on the 7th inst., just before sitting down to breakfast, myself and wife saw quite a body of men, dressed principally in Federal uniform, coming down Main street, in the direction of my house. When nearly opposite the house, my wife cried out, "My God! they are bushwhackers!" I stood still until they had passed, and then got my revolver and ammunition and started for the quarters where our men were. My wife, who was in the door watching them, told me not to try to get to quarters, that they had them surrounded, and were firing on the company. They took possession of Widow Williams' house, which is directly opposite the door of the quarters, on the side of the hill above, raised two windows, took two Union ladies, Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Pollard, and placed them in the windows, firing from behind them. Others took positions behind the houses near by. The detachment fired only a few rounds, hitting but one man, which did not disable him.

During the firing, George C. Mitchell, who lives in one corner of the house where the company was stationed, fired two rounds, and on turning in-doors to get another gun he was fired at, three buck shot taking effect in the small of his back. At the same time, his wife was shot in the left breast. Both wounds are serious.

Lieut. George W. Noland, who succeeded in getting to quarters, was wounded in the thigh. A flag of truce was then sent in, carried by a citizen of the town, who was forced to do it. He said none of the bushwhackers would come. Lieut. Noland told them that as he had but ten men, (the rest being cut off,) he would surrender, provided his men were not mistreated. He received this promise, marched the men out, and set their arms up against a house. The men were then paroled, which parollment read as follows: "L. B. Wilson, private, company E, 82d
regiment E. M. M., is hereby paroled by C. F. Taylor, Captain, C. S. A." This was my brother's parole. He had to write it himself, as none of the guerrillas present could write.

Among the other outrages committed out in town, was the murder of Isaac Brink, of company F, 16th K. V. C., who was at home on furlough. His wife was lying at the point of death, and he had come into town to get ice for her, when he was stopped by young Sewel and another man. Sewel asked Brink for his belt. Brink replied that he had a revolver, and wished to know what would be his fate if he gave it up. Sewel replied, "You shall be respected." He then took Brink's revolver with his left hand, pulled it out of the scabbard with his right, and shot him in the left cheek. Seeing that he was not dead, the other demon shot him through the heart, took his horse, and left him lying there until the hogs had eaten off one of his ears. Briggs [sic?] was then taken in by my mother and some other ladies, with the assistance of my brother, who had just been paroled.

After the shooting was over, the guerrillas commenced plundering the stores and citizens. They entered Morris' store, in which I am interested, from which they took between $600 and $800 worth of goods, broke open the safe and took out, as near as I can remember, $500 in money. They then went into Mr. Summers and took $737 in money, and also some goods. Next they went to F. Kahm's, broke his safe open and took $1,245 in money and other valuables to the amount of $2,300. They asked old man Clark for his key. He told them that Major Clark, in command of the Paw-Paws of Platte, at Platte City, was his son. They told him Major Clark was all right, but that that would not save his goods. They then went to Mrs. Dainbon's whose husband is in the 6th Kansas, and took $400 in money. Next they went to my house in squads of from three to eight, five times, and took all my clothes except my old ones. As I left home with rather a slim outfit, they had a good chance to get all. They also took some of my wife's clothes, and everything else that eight men could bundle up and carry off. They also insulted my wife by calling foul names, and cursed and yelled around the house like savages.

They went to Dr. Moore's and relieved Mrs. Moore of her furs, her silk circular and other valuables. Robbed the citizens of what money they had, down to the pitiful sum of $1.30, all one lady had in her house. Capt. Taylor had one Company of eighty men in town, and several recognized a reserve of one Company of red shirts, about the same number, in the edge of the woods north of town. They told my wife they were there, and citizens living out there told me that they saw them, and that there were fully as many as came in town. It is useless to give further details; therefore, suffice it to say, that they did as much or more than the demons of hell would require of them to make them fit subjects of association.

We saw pickets or scouts in Parksville yesterday, before leaving the opposite shore in Kansas, where quite a number of citizens of Parksville are staying for safety.

The above statements I have been careful to get from persons who saw, and not from hearsay, and think they can be relied on.

Yours, Respectfully,

Captain Thos. J. Wilson,
Co. E, 82d Reg. K. M. M.
This is no time for disloyal men, or for the utterance of disloyal sentiments—neither will, or should be tolerated.

Yesterday, at Dexter’s saloon, Mr. Gladden spoke as a Southern man. His language was, in terms and in spirits, that of a rebel. It was violent, and full of that secession venom which so characterizes the rabid.

The Mayor, informed of the fact, notified him that he must leave to-day at noon.

Whether, legally, he has the power, no one will question either the patriotism or the justice of the act. It is right. No rebel should be tolerated among us now, and no rebel threats should be heard, or tolerated.

We may go one step further. The Mayor acts in the doubtful position of affairs, wisely. Nothing occurs in Platte which he does not know. He has means of obtaining information, (by scouts and otherwise,) as to guerrilla camps and guerrilla plans, and he uses them, vigilantly. What this information may disclose, we shall not, at present, state. Enough to say, that his prudent action, looks alike to the safety of the city, and the defeat, thorough and sure, of the disloyal, at home and across the river.

We say only this, that while our citizens should relax no preparation, they may rely upon the Mayor doing all in his power to guard against danger, or to thwart it if it shall threaten.

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

We had the pleasure yesterday of meeting Capt. Chas. C. Rawn, of the 7th U. S. Infantry, from Fort Craig, N. M. Capt. R. has been stationed in New Mexico for over three years, and in that time has seen considerable of greaser life. We learn from him that the Navajoes have been very nearly subdued. They are giving but little, if any, trouble at present. The Cheyenne, however, are making preparations for war, and considerable trouble is anticipated from that tribe. A band of Colorado robbers or Texas guerrillas, which, he is unable to say, infests the country along the Simaroon [sic], committing depredations upon inhabitants and travelers. Parties are out after them, and it is hoped they will speedily be trapped or destroyed.

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

Never since the time when Holland was taken by the Dutch has there been such a capture as that made in Platte county n Sunday. Platte City, the gay and festive seat of justice of Platte county, was on that day taken by the bushwhackers. At least, word to that effect was brought to our city yesterday, and had our people heard that the Dutch had actually taken Holland they could not have been more astonished. Platte City was actually taken, however, without a shot being fired or an attempt made at resistance, so far as we can learn. Indeed, it is stated, with what truth we know not, that three companies of paw-paw militia, with the exception of one man, went over to the guerrillas, body and breeches, without hesitation on the part of officers or men. Of course every citizen of Platte was much astonished at such a proceeding, not expecting anything of the kind from their favorite and immaculate paw-paws. At last accounts there were from 600 to 900 bushwhackers encamped in and about Platte City, and where once floated the American flag now waves the dirty dish rag of Southern traitors.—There was a rumor that Weston was in danger from an attack. To guard against such an event a large force of infantry and cavalry were sent over to that city yesterday afternoon. If the guerrillas visit that place with the expectation of finding a "good thing" they will slip up on it.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 13, 1864, p. 2, c. 2
From Fort Smith.

Fort Smith, Ark., June 27, ’64.

Ed. Times:--Since the return of the Army of the Frontier nothing of special interest has transpired. During our absence the rebels were unusually bold and defiant, the small force in the district, under the able management of Col. Judson, were kept vigilantly engaged, and welcomed the weary army back again, relieving them from extraordinary duty and exposure. The volunteer force here was largely augmented during our absence by the Arkansas militia. Those who didn't "shoulder arms" were armed with spades and worked hard and long on the Fortifications.

These works, under the skillful and energetic supervision of Capt. Anton Gerster, 27th Missouri volunteers, sprang up like magic, while we were gone. They are formidable looking earthworks, with bomb proof, &c., and are five in number. They are said to be as good works of the kind as are to be found anywhere in the United States, and reflect great honor upon their well skilled projector. The Army of the Frontier is some stronger than when it left here in March. The 11th U. S. infantry (colored) has been filled up and organized, the 54th U. S. (colored) infantry and 9th Kansas cavalry have been added to the force, and the losses in all the regiments have been, to a considerable extent, filled up by recruiting. This is especially true of the 1st and 2d colored, whose ranks, so fearfully thinned by the splendid fighting they done, are to-day full, at least to the minimum.

The Arkansas River

Is in splendid boating stage. The June rise in this river has been one of the best we have had for years. For over two weeks the Arkansas has been bank full, and boats have been arriving and departing every day. It will likely remain so for a month yet. Large supplies of all kinds are being received. Communication by water for supplies has been a very fortunate circumstance for this army, and quite serious apprehensions which have been entertained regarding our future.

A Disaster.

The small steam ferry boat at this place started to Fort Gibson some weeks ago with supplies for that post. It was attacked some 20 miles above here, at the site of old Fort Coffee, by some 200 Choctaws, under Cooper. They had one piece of artillery and succeeded in capturing the boat. The guard, some 20 men of the 12th Kansas, escaped without loss. The Captain of the boat and Lieut. Geo. W. Huston, R. Q. M., were captured and carried away by the rebels. They have not since been heard from. Lieut. Huston was in charge of the cargo.

Cavalry Regiments.

Of these we have four in this district: the 2d, 6th, 9th and 14th, all from the quiet State of Kansas. They form a brigade, commanded by Col. Lynde, of the 9th. Capt. Hadley is A. A. A. G. The 9th presents a good appearance, being well armed and mounted, and is doing valuable service. The 2d is now at Clarksville, the 6th is here as is also the 14th. These last three
regiments were at Camden, and know the quality and quantity of mud on the Ouachita, and in the Cypress swamps thereabouts. They know, too, something in regard to the rebels living in that section, as well as those who frequent the morasses of that malarious region. The trip was an expensive one to the Government, but it benefitted the army by accustoming its officers and soldiers to war in earnest, as well as having them to share a hard expedition in common. "We’ve been to Camden," is a common boast among those who shared the fortunes of that weary and perilous march.

I notice some excellent remarks of yours in regard to the Jenkins’ Ferry fight, in a number of your paper of last month. The people of Kansas cannot too highly appreciate the bravery and heroism of the 7th Army Corps; scarcely give too much praise to the Army of the Frontier; nor bestow unmerited plaudits upon their own brave soldiers—for the victory, snatched from the very jaws of defeat upon that day. Had we been overwhelmed you, in the far off city of Leavenworth, now so prosperous, might have been resting very uneasily, listening for the "tramp of the invaders." It was unfortunate, to be sure, that we were obliged to evacuate Camden, but the real reverse was in another quarter; it was visited upon Banks. It is hoped that the putting of this whole district under the administration of one competent military man will go far to remedy any mismanagement that has heretofore existed, and prevent a repetition of the Red river disaster. Gen. Steele has received great praise, in military circles, for his management on the Camden expedition. He seems to possess the confidence of the authorities at Washington, and, being a military graduate, he undoubtedly does possess qualities of a very high order.

In regard to Gen. Thayer, I know "whereof I speak" when I say that he is popular with both soldiers and citizens here, to a remarkable and enviable degree. With the Army of the Frontier he is deservedly a great favorite, and the late expedition increased or rather confirmed the very great confidence universally felt in his good qualities as a soldier and a gentleman. I was shocked and surprised on hearing of the course of certain would be great men in Kansas, who have been trying to brand Gen. Thayer as an imbecile! Perhaps a ready solution of the charge may be found in the fact that Gen. Thayer is the immediate successor of a once bright light in the Kansas military, now sadly eclipsed. These political hyenas evince a wonderful proclivity to rear up thrones upon the hecatombs [sic] of disaster. The Lawrence massacre! What a sweet morsel that was, and how eagerly they rolled it under their tongues, expiating at great length upon the "criminal negligence" of some one who had been conjured up into their imaginations as a formidable political lion, threatening to step out into the path marked out for somebody else. And now, when there is a report of disaster from the plains where once their Hercules strode, and from which he was ejected, they have a terrible "bill of indictment" against those they style the mismanagers. Like the old Scotch woman they persist in having it all their own way. "Nobody can do so well as Colin"—

"There's little pleasure in the house
When our gudemon's awa."

All these things meet with little favor in the army. Such allusions are exceedingly ill-times, and do harm to those they are intended to benefit. Gen. Thayer, in the meantime, continually grows stronger, as commander here, the confidence in his ability and integrity being constantly added to.

That "we are soldiers in the army of the Lord," is very true, yet that we, from this fact, are utterly insensible to passing events in Kansas is a great mistake. The Senatorial question has been extensively canvassed, and I only speak the plain unvarnished truth, when I say that Gen. Lane's friends are like angel's visits, "few and far between." Great regret has been expressed that
Gov. Carney thought it necessary to resign his clearly legal election as U. S. Senator. The noble magnanimity of his course has, however, made him more than ever a favorite with Kansas soldiers. These soldiers have interests at home of great moment to them, and they wish for no better man to commit them too [sic], in any capacity, than Hon. Thos. Carney. More anon.

Carl Collins.

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

The Troy Investigator says that last week Dr. E. H. Grant and major Joseph Penny opened the Indian Mounds at Bellemont, in that county. In one they found an altar, arched over, having the appearance of having been used as an altar for the sacrifice of human bodies. They also found human bodies of all sizes; some infant skulls, and other skulls of male and female adults. They also found arrow heads and other curiosities.

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

For the first time in a week the Market yesterday morning was well supplied with vegetables. Cabbage, tomatoes, potatoes, onions, turnips, beets, etc., were offered for sale in large quantities, but at prices that made one shudder. A little green corn, without about a dozen grains on the ear, was offered at 25 cents per dozen ears. Green apples that reminded one of the days when cholera morbus was the prevailing epidemic at this season of the year, were sold, at the interesting figure of 75 cents per peck. Butter is selling at 35@40 cents per lb.

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

Prof. J. H. Steiner, the celebrated æronaut, is in the city to make arrangements for a grand ærial voyage from this city to the Atlantic shore, to test the theory of the invariable current from west to east. It is perhaps but little understood by many who are advised of the proposed voyage of Prof. Steiner in August next, for what important purpose the same is intended, and the occasion stands in danger of losing much of its proper interest on account of a spirit of mere championship. Such a notion, however, does notorious injustice to the distinguished æronaut. His motives have nothing in common with petty personal rivalry. He soars aloft as the pioneer of science, to test the theory, and if possible, to demonstrate the existence of the great ærial mystery—the invariable current. The enterprise is one of the peculiar interest, and should it result in a definite discovery of the supposed phenomenon, who can estimate the splendid consequences which must follow. It is easy to foresee with what alacrity human ingenuity would avail itself of this revelation. Sure of an established, permanent and invariable matter, methods of reaching it would not long be wanting, and ærial excursions from land to land, and circumvolutions of the globe would, in a brief season, be matters of familiar occurrence. The obstacles which have heretofore embarrassed ærial navigation render it peculiarly desirable that the great hope of the æronaut should be realized. Should his coming trip be associated with such a result it would reflect an honor upon our city, for which she would pay cheaply by furnishing the money to pay for the expenses of the enterprise, and we hope the business men of our city will subscribe liberally. It would bring a large crowd to the city, and all will reap some benefits from it.

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

Eight prairie schooners leaded with wool arrived from New Mexico on Tuesday.
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 15, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

It will be seen by reference to the dispatch from Gen. Curtis that our forces have had one fight with the bushwhackers, killing several and taking several prisoners. We like that word "prisoners." Bushwhackers are such nice things to have that our troops should take them all prisoners, or a sufficient number, at least, to afford one to every family in our city. They are such innocent, sweet-dispositioned fellows that we think they would make nice pets, especially for women and children.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 15, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Several Union men residing between Platte City and Parkville are in our city. They were compelled to flee for their lives, leaving their families and property, at the mercy of fiends who would not hesitate to murder them if once in their clutches. From several of them we learn that one Hatfield, a Lieutenant in one of the paw paw companies which joined Thornton, was shot on Tuesday night, by one of his own men, who had been lying in ambush to kill a Union farmer living in the neighborhood. Hatfield's wound is said to be mortal. At least, hopes are entertained by the Union men that he will go to his father this trip.

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

Our Army in Platte!
Camden Point and Platte City Burned!

We have reports brought in by reliable parties to the effect that our forces destroyed Camden Point on Wednesday night. Yesterday morning they burnt Platte City, from which the guerrillas had fled. Our forces then went to Parkville. That place being owned principally by good Union men was not destroyed. Several rebels living in the vicinity were killed, and the command pushed for Liberty. A report is also current that New Market had been burned by our troops. If true it is good evidence that the Colorado and Kansas boys are making short work of the various rebel nests in that section.

P. S.—As we go to press we learn that a negro, who came over from Platte county last evening, reports the hanging of Clint. Cockerill, yesterday morning. We also learn that several wagons filled with contrabands had arrived at the Fort.

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

The following account of the capture of the rebel flag at Platte City should have appeared in yesterday morning's issue, but owing to the negligence of the clerk it was not received until after our forms were ready to go to press:

["The dirty rag hoisted by the rebels under Thornton, was still flying in Platte City, Missouri, yesterday, when a scout from Gen. Davis' command at Weston, with the old "hero" Capt. Fitzgerald, of the Sixteenth K. V. C., entered the town, cut down the pole, captured the rebel flag and twelve stand of arms, returning to Weston without the "rebs" being any the wiser. The well-known "rebs" in town thought, as soon as they saw Capt. "Fitz," that the day of retribution had come, and were to be seen (their usual dodge) very busily weeding their gardens, milking their cows, and the like employments.

D. J. C. "]
Clint. Cockrill, Esq., whom we hurried so unceremoniously out of the world and Missouri, with his own hemp, yesterday, still lives, moves and has a being. A long obituary notice has been lost to our readers in consequence. He was in the city last evening. The rumors in regard to the destruction of life and property in Platte are probably somewhat exaggerated.

The celebrated prophetess, Madam Bonzini, whose wonderful predictions have startled and astonished the world, has arrived in our city, and may be consulted at her residence on Seneca street, between Fourth and Fifth, north side. She has received from Europe the Book of Fate, according to signs of the Zodiac, by which she tells you what to do and what to avoid doing. Her stay will be very short, so that those requiring predictions in business affairs, marriages, losses, warnings of danger, etc., must call early. Consultations from 9 o'clock A. M. to 9 P. M.

Address by Gen. Rosecrans.

Headq'rs Dep't of the Missouri,}
St. Louis, July 16, 1864. }

To the citizens of North-west Missouri, whom it may concern:
Your best men have assured me, by word and letter, that you meant to behave as law-abiding and peaceful citizens; they have assured me of your pledges and pledged themselves for you.

I have entrusted the peace to your keeping. I have supplied you with ammunition and left arms in your hands. You have given me fair promises, while you allowed rebels and guerrillas to live and recruit among you. You have concealed from our authorities these men and their projects. You have seen robbers and murderers joined by the very men who swore to defend us against them. The arms and ammunition delivered to you for the defense of law and government have been used to destroy them. You are guilty of all the blood that will be shed by the use of these arms, and the hands which have basely betrayed both you and the country. You have nothing left before you now but to wholly renounce and help to pursue and exterminate these common enemies of mankind, or your country will become a desolation. I could not save it, and I must tell you, as a friend, I do not think it would deserve it.

Citizens situated as you have been who will tolerate a species of—I will not call it warfare—but outrage, which finds no parallel in the annuals of our Indian wars, must expect the vengeance due to such moral dereliction among free and professedly christian people. I implore you, for your own sake, now, at once, lay the axe at the roots of the tree—needful assistance will be given if you do your duty. All loyal and law-abiding citizens must promptly combine with the military authorities, giving all possible aid, assistance and information. Mark those who do not, and regard them as your enemies, whose conduct may ruin yourselves and your families. But while you denounce bushwhacking and private war, remember that the accessories to these crimes are likewise guilty. Any one who knowingly and willingly advises, counsels, gives consent, food, direction, information or assistance to bushwhackers, is partaker of their crimes, and ought to be of their punishment.
Let not failure to take my advice bring upon the beautiful, and now prosperous counties of North Missouri, desolation, such as reigns along your western borders.

(Signed,) W. S. Rosecrans,
Major-General Comd’g.

J. P. Drouillard,
Captain and A. D. C.

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

Wouldn't be Held as a Hostage.—The public will remember, says the Chattanooga Gazette of the 14th, says the Chattanooga Gazette of the 14th, the wife of Brig. Gen. Crawford Vaughan, C. S. A., of Monroe county, East Tennessee, was arrested at her house and sent North by the military authorities for her many and persistent acts of flagrant rebellion. This fact becoming known to the rebels in Upper East Tennessee, they determined to arrest the wife of some prominent Union man, to be held as a hostage, and singled out Mrs. John Netherland, of Rogersville, Hawkins county, East Tennessee. Her selection coming to the ears of Mrs. Netherland, she at once determined that she would not be swopped in that way, and placing her children in charge of their aged grandmother, she took a horse, and by a ride of two nights and a day reached her husband, Col. Netherland, in safety. Col. Netherland was the Whig candidate for Governor in 1859, in opposition to Isham G. Harris, and his many friends throughout the country will be pleased to hear of the escape from the rebels of his most estimable lady, by an act of daring bravery which deserves, and will receive, the hearty admiration of everyone who appreciates true heroism.

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

Bushwhackers Killed in Church.—The Lexington Journal, of the 14th, says that on Sunday, the 10th inst., a portion of the 7th M. S. M., under command of Major Houts, having learned that a squad of bushwhackers were attending church, at a meeting on Sni Creek, proceeded to the place and surprised the party, seven in all. They fought desperately. Six were slain, and the seventh escaped through the interference of the women, who were in the way. One of the bushwhackers, named Estes, a notoriously desperate fellow, was to have been married, after service, to the daughter of the minister. He was killed. Curious kind of church and people those must be. Wilhite was another of the fellows killed, a notorious bushwhacker.

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

A gentleman recently in from the plains reports that the Missouri Sioux have ten white women whom they hold as slaves, and whom they refuse to ransom at any price. No white person is allowed to hold intercourse with them.

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

The Minnesota and Missouri Sioux are at their hellish work again on the overland route. The St. Joseph Herald states that Mr. G. P. Beauvis, of the Lone Star Ranch, a few miles this side of Fort Laramie, brings the intelligence that an emigrant train of thirteen wagons, was attacked last week, a few miles above the Fort, by a band of the above named Indians. The emigrants defended themselves with desperation, but were soon overpowered, thirteen of the party being massacred, when the balance surrendered. After plundering the wagons of all that suited their fancy, and taking off the live stock, the wagons were set on fire and entirely consumed. Six
companies of troops have been sent in pursuit of the Indians. The South Platte continues swollen [sic], and trains are compelled to go up to Denver to effect a crossing.

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

It is reported that Coon Thornton, the guerrilla chieftain, was married a short time ago to a Miss Archer, of Platte county, a sister to one of Cy. Gordon's Lieutenants. She is described as a short, fat and brown-skinned lass, who has been strutting about for some time with several revolvers girdled about her, and a bowie knife stuck in her belt.

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

"Blessed be the man who invented sleep," says Sancho Panza. A plague upon the man who invented flies, say we. They swarm in your soup, bathe in your lager, explore the numerous recesses of your olfactory organ, spoil your shirt bosom, whose snowy whiteness was the ride of some ancient charcoal-colored citizeness, buzzing about your cot when in the act of taking your regular afternoon nap, and stick their diminutive feelers into every imaginable hole and corner at all exposed to the guerrilla warfare which they so persistently wage. They are served up in butter, found preserved side by side with the cockroach, and sandwiched between the raisins in hotel puddings. A plague upon them we say again.

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

Spanish Lessons!—The public is respectfully informed that a permanent institution has been established at Mr. McLaughlin's Commercial College, corner of Delaware and Main streets, known as Gruber's & Co.'s Bank, by the undersigned, for the purpose of instructing scholars desirous of learning Spanish, the knowledge of which language having become of much momentum. Particulars given at the college.

Geo. Wurmser.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 26, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Numerous refugees from Platte and adjoining counties are still in our city. Some of them are making arrangements to reside permanently among us. Others would do so, but having their all in Missouri, and their crops still standing unharvested, are anxious to return, but the fear of roving bands from Thornton's cut-throats deter them from venturing over. To be captured by one of these band sis certain death, as they have sworn to kill all loyalists.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 3-4

Summary: How the Government Money is Made: Full Description of the Manufacture of "Greenbacks"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

On and after to-day the ordinance to prevent the running at large of hogs will be rigidly enforced. So says Marshal Orr. Owners, look out for your squealers.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The glory of getting on a "high" now-a-days is curtailed by the alarmingly high price of the necessary inflatus required for that purpose. Two or three years ago, any poor cuss might indulge the thirsty yearnings of his nature, without the fear of raising up shadows of the Sheriff,
the county jail or the poor-house. Now, however, the inestimable privilege of guzzling brandy is monopolized by the elect few who control a sufficiency of Mr. Chase's "photos." It is only the rich man's privilege to drink good liquors now-a-days, and we willingly accord him the boon. Poorer people must be satisfied with the drowsy, semi-somnambulism produced by copious potions of lager beer. But even that may be beyond the reach of our "postals." Just read this from the Cleveland Herald, and wonder not, if you can:

["""] Getting "tight" has come to be an expensive luxury. "Moderate" drinking, say twenty glasses of lager per day, costs a man two dollars. Mint juleps and sherry coblers [sic] cost two dimes each, a decent cigar one dime, and a high flavored one twenty-five cents, while a bottle of New Jersey cider-payne exhausts a V. These are but the prices at the "respectable" groceries, and when you descend to "grog shops"—where they nail a codfish to the door post to make men dry—the prices for "rifle' whisky are beyond the means of habitual "suckers."

Of the "upper crust" prices the New York World says:

There are places in this city where the "best brandy" retails at a dollar per glass, and 25 cents is a very common price. "Shoddy" is now importing its own wines from France. Lager became a popular drink shortly after the financial crash of '57, on account of its comparative cheapness. It may be wondered what will replace it now. "Spreeing" is a much more costly style of amusement now that it ever was before, and the largest fortunes can easily and quickly be exhausted by a course of dissipation, such as is not unusual among persons who have recently become possessed of means.""

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 29, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

A General Indian War on the Plains, Fairly Opened!

260 Head of Stock Taken from Ft. Larned!

Two Men Scalped Alive, and Three Others Wounded!

Kiowas, Comanches and Arapaho- hoes Making War in Earnest!

Fort Larned, July 21.

Col. Vaughan:

Since coming to this place, about the first of last June, I have written several letters, among others, one to his Excellency, Thomas Carney, Governor of Kansas, detailing the situation of affairs at this post, and my reasons for believing that several Indian tribes, including the Cheyennes, Kiowas, Comanches and a part of the Arapahoes, had resolved to wage war on the whites. On the morning of the 17th of July, (Sunday), portions of the Apaches, Kiowas and Comanches came to the post, as they had been doing for several days, to get provisions,—over ten thousand dollars worth were issued to them by the commander of the post, within the past few days. Soon after dinner, I, acting officer of the day, was looking for a white boy, said to be a prisoner among them. While I was there, a Kiowa chief, Satank, shot at a sentinel, slightly cutting his arm with an arrow, and gave the signal to run off the stock from the post. I had a fair opportunity of seeing that all the different tribes obeyed the signal. I made my way into the post, not knowing but a shower of arrows would pass through every step that I made.
127 horses belonging to the Colorado battery, 47 Gov't mules, 60 horses and mules belonging to the Sutler and others, the beef herd and some private cattle, were captured by them within a quarter of a mile of the post.

Soon we were completely invested by the Indians. They burned the bridge over Pawnee Fork, distant only a mile and a half. A party was sent, under Lieutenant Eayre, to attack and destroy the Kiowa lodges, not more than three miles distant, but before they had proceeded half way, some five or six hundred Indian warriors took a position to cut them off, while two or three hundred took position in their front. Of course the party had to fall back. Some skirmishing ensued, when darkness closed the operations of the day. On Monday morning, soon after daylight, the Indians appeared on all sides. Yesterday, Wednesday 20th, 4 or 500 appeared again.

On Monday morning of the 18th, a party of about one hundred Indians, principally boys, rode slowly toward a train in front of Capt. O. T. Dunlap's camp, at Walnut Creek, 30 miles East of here. Arriving at the train, they began saluting and shaking hands in a friendly manner. They proceeded to the rear of the train, and began to shoot and murder the teamsters in the most horrible manner. They killed ten men, scalped two alive and wounded three others. Capt. Dunlap, with his company, rushed to the assistance of the train, but soon discovered a large body of Indians, 300 or more, proceeding from the woods of Walnut Creek, with the intention of cutting him off from his fortifications, which compelled him to fall back. He succeeded however, in driving the party from the train, and saving part of the men and stock.

This party of boys were undoubtedly sent to attack the train for the purpose of drawing the troops out, while the braves would cut them off from their fort, and destroy the company.

The Arapahoes were engaged in this attack.

The following is a list of the names and residences of those who were scalped alive, killed and wounded:

[ list]

The savages who committed these outrages were furnished provisions from this post. Whether the commander was deceived by their professions of friendship, or thought to modify their hostility, or acted in obedience to orders from higher authority, I can't say.

The Cheyennes have two white women prisoners. I might write many more things, but my article is becoming longer than I intended. I have given some of the facts. Many more outrages will be heard of soon. I will only add that the morning reports showed only 75 men for duty at this post: Capt. Dunlap at Walnut Creek, about 60, not more, probably less.

R. M. Fish.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 29, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

A Paw-Paw at the Confessional—The Paw-Paws of Platte County Sound on the Southern Goose --They all intend to Fight with Rebels, but not Against Them.

[From the St. Joseph Herald, 27th.]

A prisoner taken in Platte county has made some revelations concerning the intention of the Pawpaws. Below we give his statement, which is on file at the military Headquarters in this city.

July 24, 1864.
My name is Andrew E. Smith. I am 22 years old and live in Platte county, about two miles west of Platte City. I was a member of Captain Johnston's company of Pawpaw militia, under Major Clark, and served about six months. When I joined the Pawpaws it was understood by myself and members generally that, after drawing our arms, equipments, &c., we were to join the Southern army, and that Col. James H. Moss was to go with us to the South. I joined Thrailkill last Sunday, the 17th day of July, and was with him at Kingston, Mirabile and Plattsburg. Capt. Taylor took the goods which we stole at Mirabile and Kingston. After the fight yesterday I left Thrailkill. We had only 180 men.

I am a member of the Knights of the Golden Circle. I joined them at Platte City, and was sworn in by David Jenkins of that place. All of the Pawpaw militia, so far as I know, belong to them. Andrew Demaster, Wm. Brown, Thomas Brown and O. Teucher I know are members. The sign of recognition is the open right hand across the breast. Out of our company of 30 men 25 joined Thrailkill. The people of Platte county are, two-thirds of them, of Southern sympathies, and they all approved our joining Thrailkill, but wanted we should go South. They fed us cheerfully. I am a Conservative Democrat, and have always voted the Democratic ticket. Thrailkill promised to take us South as soon as possible. Five men have deserted from him since I was with him. Richard Lancaster and Stump Breckinridge, of Platte county, and three brothers, whose names I do not remember, deserted. We turned back in Carroll county, but we could not get south of the Missouri river.

A. K. Smith.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 30, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Soldier's Letter—Fight at Tupello [sic].

La Grange, Tenn., July 20, 1864.

Col. Vaughan:--We are back again all safe—at least I am safe. We went to Tupello [sic] and had a hard fight with Forrest, and of course whipped him. Our regiment skirmished heavily for four days, and strange to say had but one man killed and one wounded. The bullets cut pretty close occasionally, but missed nevertheless. A number of horses were struck. They brought up a section (two pieces) of artillery within two hundred yards of our rear, once on the march from Peulo to Tupello [sic], and shelled us while we were crossing a swamp, but hit no one. Our regiment did more fighting than the whole cavalry division; besides our regiment acted as advance or rear guard, as occasion required, while the cavalry moved on our flanks, which accounted for this.

We left here on the 5th, arrived at Pontotock on the 11th, having skirmished with the enemy for three days in advance. Forrest was fortified seven miles below. On the 12th we made demonstrations as if about to attack, but early on the 13th moved out eastward toward Tupello [sic], our regiment covering the rear. We commenced skirmishing south of town, and fought all the way to Tupello [sic]. Slowly falling back, Forrest moved part of his force along our right flank, and made two heavy attacks on our train, but was repulsed with heavy loss both times. That night we formed our lines west of Tupello [sic], and about 6½ o'clock next morning Forrest attacked. He made three charges, and was repulsed with heavy loss each time. Then Mower, with the 1st division, charged and scattered them, driving them over a mile, and then fell back to his fortification. Forrest came up during the next night and attacked our left, and was repulsed by the Nigger Brigade. Next morning we moved out toward Ellistown. Forrest came up, and Joe
Mower, who was left to cover our rear with the 1st division, made for him and drove him back several miles. When we went into camp that evening, Forrest came up on a hill near by and commenced shelling our camp. One of our batteries opened on him, and one of Mower's brigades charged and set them skedaddling. Here Forrest was wounded in the foot and General Buford (the best officer) killed. We had the rear next day, and fought over every inch of the road, giving as good as we got, for we had but one man killed and none wounded. They followed us no farther. Our total loss was not over 300, of which fifty were killed. In the fight of the 14th the rebels left over 400 killed on the field. At the usual proportion of five wounded to one killed, it would make the rebel loss in the three hours fight 2,000, saying nothing of the other fights. They admit a loss of 2,500. We took only sixty prisoners. The only field officer we had killed was a Colonel. They left Colonels Forrest, Faulkner and Harris, and one man whose name I do not remember, dead on the field. Forrest was a brother to General Forrest.

I am writing in the woods by candlelight. I did not intend to write so much when I begun, and don't expect you can read half of it. Yours,

Sim.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 30, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

A Cooking Wagon for the Army of the Potomac.

The Philadelphia Inquirer says:
"A novel invention passed up Chestnut street yesterday morning, attracting much attention. It was a cooking wagon, presented to the United States Christian Commission by a patriotic gentleman of this city. It was drawn up by two fine horses. The cooking wagon consists of three boilers for making tea, coffee and soup. From the furnace of each of these boilers a smoke pipe rises, giving the machine the resemblance of a steam fire engine. Each boiler holds fourteen gallons, and is capable, while on the march, with good fuel, of boiling ten gallons each every twenty minutes, and when stationary they will boil twelve gallons each in the same time, which would be from ninety to one hundred and eight gallons per hour. The machine is coupled together like a piece of artillery, and can be unlimbered and part of it sent after more provisions or wood, if necessary.

"The provision chest, which is on the front part of the wagon, is fitted with japanned cans for holding respectively one hundred pounds of sugar, thirty pounds of ground coffee, twelve pounds of tea, twenty pounds of corn starch, and thirty pounds of extract of beef.

"Two tin buckets accompany the machine, for the purpose of carrying water soup, or coffee, to any distant portion of the field; also two gridirons, for tasting bread or broiling meats; and an axe, with which to cut wood for the furnaces. Under the wagon is a box in which fuel is carried.

"The boilers in which tea and coffee are made, contain a perforated strainer on top into which the tea or coffee is put, and which prevents the leaves and sediment from being drawn off with the liquid.

"It is said that enough food can be cooked in this wagon to feed four hundred men at one time. It will prove of real use to the Commission's extensive operations in the army of the Potomac."
The 30th anniversary of negro emancipation in the West Indies will be celebrated by the Leavenworth Franchise Club on the 1st of Aug. The friends of freedom, without regard to color or condition, are requested to join in the ovation. The procession will proceed to Fackler's Grove, where the exercises take place.

Being in the vicinity of the new Theatre yesterday, we were kindly invited by the indefatigable Mr. Coolidge to walk in and look through the building. Workmen are busily engaged in painting, plastering and carpentering, and we judge from the energy displayed by the parties in charge that the public may expect the opening night about the 1st of September. Already the inside assumes form and shape, and ere a month, passes away we hope to be able to announce its completion. Mr. Linden, the gentlemanly and experienced manager, conducted us through the dressing rooms. Those for the utility people and musicians, consisting of three rooms on each side of the basement under the stage, will be fitted up with all the modern conveniences, and well ventilated. Back from these apartments are actors and manager's rooms. The former over the addition recently added to the south end of the building, and fronting Fourth street, are well arranged, well ventilated, neat and convenient. On the opposite side is the manager's sanctum and dressing room. This is a large and spacious apartment, in which, we presume the general business of the Theatre, behind the scenes, will be transacted. The entrance is from Fourth street, having no connection with the front part of the house, thus avoiding the passing in and out, during the performance, of the people of the Theatre, to the continual annoyance of the audience. The foot lights are well sunk, covered with wire netting, devoid of the usual reflectors in front, thereby obviating a serious obstacle in nearly all Theatres. Thus, for instance, if we are to have a pretty dansuese [sic], and it is necessary for her in her piroutings [sic] to come down the stage close to the foot-lights, the audience will not be compelled to play "hide and seek" or stretch their necks for the purpose of seeing. Besides this, accidents cannot occur, no matter how careless the party on the stage. The gas arrangements will be controlled from the manager's apartment, by means of keys attached to the pipe, by which any degree of light can be shed on the stage or in the main building at a moment's warning. The scenery is nearly all completed, and is pronounced by those competent to judge equal to any of the kind in the West. Mr. Bulmer is the artist. Altogether, when completed, the new Theatre will be more convenient in every respect, in view of its many advantages and modern improvements, than those of most Eastern cities. The company are already nearly all engaged. Their faces will be new to a Leavenworth audience.

A grand celebration in commemoration of the emancipation of slaves in the British West Indies, Aug. 1st, 1834, takes place in Atchison on Monday. It is under the auspices of the Franchise Club.

Idle Girls.—The number of idle and useless girls in all our large cities seem to be steadily increasing. They lounge or sleep through their mornings, parade the streets during the afternoon, and assemble in frivolous companies of their own and other sex to pass away their evenings. What a store of unhappiness for themselves and others are they laying up for the coming time,
when the real duties and high responsibilities shall be thoughtlessly assumed. They are skilled in no domestic duty—nay, they despise them; have no habit of industry nor taste for the useful. What will they be as wives and mothers? Alas for the husbands and children, and alas for themselves. Who can wonder if domestic unhappiness or domestic ruin follows. It is one of the world's oldest maxims, that idleness is the mother of all evil and wretchedness. How sadly strange is it that so many parents—mothers, especially—forget this, and bring up their children in dainty idleness. They are but sowing the wind to reap the whirlwind.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 31, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

We are informed, and know by our own observations, that our city is full of a class of men who claim to be Union refugees, run away from their homes for fear of the Union troops. We were informed that some were recognized yesterday who are known to have aided Thornton, but who now claim protection from the authorities. We ask the military authorities if it would not be well enough to watch such gentry, and to make them give an account of themselves. We do not wish a fire in the rear of our forces, and we believe these cusses intend to raise it if possible. If they are sincere, let them take guns and help to fight guerrillas.—[St. Joe. Tribune.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 31, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Water-melons made their appearance on our streets yesterday for the first time this season. But it would take an interest in Clark's bank to purchase enough to supply a hotel table. They were sold at 75 cents to $1 apiece. How amazingly cheap!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], July 31, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Mrs. F. M. Barclay, M. D., intends delivering a lecture in this city on Monday evening, at 5 o'clock P. M., in the Methodist Church, on the "Causes, prevention and cure of diseases pertaining to women and children." Mrs. B. has been lecturing through the West, and is highly spoken of by the Press in the different cities visited by her. We have been permitted to peruse a number of testimonials from ladies in different localities, all of which speak in high praise of Mrs. B's ability and her lucid and comprehensive exposition of the subject under analysis. From one of them we take the liberty of extracting a paragraph, as we think it covers the ground fully: "We wish everybody in our land might likewise be permitted to hear her, feeling sure that were they so to do, and follow the rules she lays down, a new era of health and usefulness would dawn upon American women." We hope the ladies of this city will attend Mrs. Barclay's lecture, feeling sure that that lady's ability is equal to the task undertaken in behalf of womankind. The lectures are exclusively for ladies.

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

Grand Balloon
[illustration]
Ascension!
At Leavenworth,
Monday, August 15th, 1864.

Professor John H. Steiner, the distinguished American Æronaut, will make a Grand Ascension in the new and splendid Balloon, U. S. Grant. This scientific and interesting
exhibition will take place from a large enclosure on Delaware street, between Third and Fourth streets. The novel and interesting process of inflating the Balloon with gas will commence at 12 o'clock, and doors will be opened. During the inflation a number of Pilot Balloons will be sent off, for the amusement of the spectators.

Persons should not fail to be inside the enclosure at the moment of the ascension, as this is the most interesting and exciting scene of the whole exhibition, and one that can never be forgotten by the beholder.

At 2 o'clock, Prof. Steiner will step in his frail car, and bid his friends good bye and start for the clouds.

A band of music will be in attendance. The doors will open at 12 o'clock.

Admittance..........................................................50 cents.

Children............................................................25 cents.

Reserved front seats........................................................$1.00

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 2, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

A large party of Mormons, numbering about 800, are now at Salt Creek bridge, awaiting transportation to St. Joe. They proceed to Omaha and from thence to Salt Lake City. They are in charge of Elder J. M. Hay, of Plymouth, England, and arrived at New York about a week ago, 43 days from Liverpool.

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

The celebration yesterday of the colored population under the auspices of the Leavenworth Franchise Club was a grand jubilee. "The day we celebrate"—the anniversary of British Emancipation in the West Indies—was celebrated with a will by the colored people. They formed in procession on Third street, headed by a portion of the colored artillery, and marched down Third to Seneca, along Seneca to Second and thence to Fachler's Grove. Arriving at the grove the procession broke ranks, and scattered into small parties for the purpose of discussing the viands necessary to the fortification of the inner man—or woman—after their heroic struggle through a broiling sun and sea of dust, to the haven of rest and shade. At 2 o'clock the exercises began with singing by the Union Sabbath Schools, after which appropriate addresses were delivered by Messrs. Overton, Brown, Langston and others. The procession was large, well-dressed and orderly, composed of the military, Franchise Club, Sabbath Schools and citizens in carriages. On the whole the day's enjoyment, although it indicated some extravagance, was praiseworthy and honorable.

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

The Fifth.

Two companies—company A. and F.—returned to this city yesterday. They left Pine Bluffs on the 18th of July.

These brave boys, when they started out, numbered one hundred and fifteen. They come back to us with less than fifty.

The dead sleep in a strange land—yet not to be unhonored or unsung; the living will be always held among the truest of the warriors of the nation.

are here; Lt. Col. W. A. Jenkins is expected in a few days.

Lt. Brown informs us that, matters are looking better in the Department of the Arkansas; that reinforcements are going into it; and that early a forward move will be made. Give the boys a chance, and they will redeem the terrible errors caused by Banks.

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

From Atlanta.
[For the Leavenworth Times.]

Camp near Atlanta, Ga.,
July 33d [sic], 1864.

Mr. Editor:--I write you briefly, under circumstances of great difficulty, as we are in the excitement and confusion of battle. Since crossing the Chattahoochee, about ten days since, this army has been kept in unceasing activity; marching, counter-marching from right to left and left to right, fighting continually, by day and night, driving the enemy from successive lines of breastworks, and building others to maintain our position against a wily and determined foe, until at last we have reached to within two miles of the city, and the last line of the rebel defences [sic]. For two or three days past the fighting has been of the most firm description. All day yesterday rapid volleys of musketry and artillery rolled up from the entire line to deafening thunders. The rebels made a furious charge on our left wing, and were gallantly repulsed, but I regret to hear that the gallant McPherson was slain in the crisis of victory. The rebel Gen. Johnson has been removed from command, and Hood appointed instead, with imperative orders from "Jeff." to make a stand at all hazards. I send you extracts from rebel papers, just published, showing that they consider Atlanta the last hope of the Confederacy in this section, and probably for the whole concern. The many prisoners we have taken confirm this, and all declare that their army can be kept together no longer if defeated and driven from here. For the last twenty miles of our advance [sic] the rebel works have been of the strongest description. Generally they are not more than one mile apart, and prisoners state that fifteen thousand negroes have been employed for several months past in their erection. When one line is no longer tenable they usually retire under cover of the night to the next. This will explain the tardiness of our advance. The great anaconda is slowly but surely tightening his folds around the doomed city, and the "heart of the Confederacy" will speedily cease to beat to the pulsations of treason. Our regiment was occupied during most of yesterday in building breast works to protect their line. In the evening, about sundown, the enemy made a sudden charge. "There they come," ran along the line like an electric shock, and in a moment a hissing storm of bullets swept over us. But the enemy finding our boys ready to give them a warm reception, soon fell back to the cover of the woods, from where, during the remainder of the night, they entertained us with occasional touches of leaden melody. To a novice the music is rather harsh, and makes him nervous, but the veteran sleeps as soundly mid it all as though it were the softest lullaby. Thus far the casualties in our regiment are small. None have been killed, and but four slightly wounded.

Chap 8th Kansas.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 7, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Letter from Fort Smith.
[Correspondence of the Times.]

Fort Smith, Ark., July 26, '64.

Editor Times:--To a superficial observer military matters seem quiet here just now, though it is generally understood that the rebels have a considerable force south of this place. Whether they intend an attack here, or simply draw our attention while they strike at some other point, or a raid on a grand scale, may not be developed for a few weeks; that they are active no one doubts.

There is very little forage being secured at this place, though a contract for furnishing several hundred tons has been let. There will not be grain sufficient to supply the domestic wants and our mules and horses, for two months, raised in reach of this place, though the military authorities promised the citizens all the protection necessary to enable them to live in peace at home and cultivate their farms.

Last Friday morning Col. Bowen, 13th Kansas, was captured by the enemy near Van Buren under the following circumstances: It seems that for sometime past he has been in the habit of visiting his "Dulcina," living just outside the picket line, and who, by the way, is a fair specimen of the "chivalry," possessing peculiar fascinating powers, against which the gallant young officer seems not to be fortified. On the morning referred to he had just alighted from and tied his horse to enter her father's house, when the rebels charged across an open field, surrounded and placed him on his own horse and run him twelve miles into the hills, where they relieved him of a fine gold watch, pistols and horse, paroled [sic] him and obtained a promise that he would use his influence to have four bushwhackers at this place relieved, who are sentenced to be shot next Friday. They then let him have his own horse, with a promise that he would return it to them in a short time, which he mounted and showed them how a "yank" could skedaddle in a case of emergency.

My attention was called this morning to an article in the Daily Monitor, Fort Scott, of the 18th of June, which conveys a very erroneous impression in regard to "The Arkansas Legislature, true to its Copperhead instincts, lately passed resolutions highly complimenting Gen. Steele for his success in his late campaign." No such resolutions were ever offered in the Legislature, which is as far from being Copperhead as any such body in the loyal States, and the friends of Gen. Steele dared not introduce such resolutions, as they knew they would be rejected. It is true some eight or ten members attended, from different motives, a supper given Gen. Steele, but not all even of this small number are Copperheads to my personal knowledge, as I attended several meetings of the Legislature during the late session. These erroneous ideas abroad are mainly the result of the labors of the only Copperhead papers published in the State—the Democrat, Little Rock, and the Unconditional Union, same place, which latter is generally looked upon here by the Unconditional Union men as having lost its independence, and now acting the toady. The Fort Smith New Era is now the only Radical, Independent, Union paper published in the State.

In haste,

Amigo.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 7, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The market last evening was better supplied than usual for Saturdays. The array of vegetables and fruits was very fair, and prices ranged at lower figures than we have had the pleasure of recording for many weeks. Potatoes, $3.50 per bushel; cabbages, $1.50 per dozen;
corn, 10 to 20 cents per dozen; tomatoes, $1 per peck; apples from $2.50 to $3.50 per bushel, and everything in the line of edibles in proportion.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 9, 1864, p. 2, c. 1


It is gratifying amid the stir of battle and the din of arms, to mingle with the silent, yet instructive companions of the past and the present. Thought! Feeling! How the fit book breathes and reproduces both! How they make us think, and feel, and because we think and feel, live!

Look over the list of authors as published in the advertising column! Call and run your eye over the large number of volumes in Drake & Bro.'s book store! The man of thought will find food for thought there.

We need not dwell on names well known. Thiers, abroad, or Wendell Phillips, at home, these every reader knows. Let us, however, call attention to one work, "A Woman's Philosophy of woman," or an answer by Madame d'Hericourt to "the coarse indecency of Proudhon and of the perfumed pruniency of Michelet, and the other false friends and would be champions of the sex." It is a stirring work; stern, apt, strong, earnest, true. We make one extract to show its spirit and illustrate its style:

"["] The point in question then, to convince your readers of the truth of your affirmations, is to prove that the two sexes are subjected to the same exercise of the brain and to the same stimulus, and that despite this identity of education, woman constantly remains inferior. Have you proved this? Have you ever thought of doing so? No. For if you had, your theory would have fallen to the ground, since you would have been forced to acknowledge that man and woman cannot be alike, for we say to a man from his infancy: resist, struggle;

To woman: yield, always submit.

To man: be yourself, speak your thoughts boldly, ambition is a virtue; you can aspire to everything.

To woman: dissemble, calculate your slightest word, respect prejudices; modesty, abnegation, such is your lot; you attain to naught.

To man: knowledge, talent, courage will open every career of life to you, will make you honored by all.

To woman: knowledge is useless to you; if you have it, you will pass for a pedant, and if you have courage, you will be disdainfully called virago.

To man: for you are instituted lyceums, universities, special schools; high prizes; all the institutions through which your intellect can be developed; all the libraries in which is accumulated the knowledge of the past.

To woman: for you is history in madrigals, the reading of prayer-books and novels. You have nothing to do with lyceums, special schools, high prizes, anything that would elevate your mind and enlarge your views; a learned woman is ridiculous!

Man must display the knowledge that he often possesses but superficially, woman must hide what she really possesses.

Man must appear courageous when he is often but a coward; woman must feign timidity when in reality she is not afraid.

For where man is reputed great and sublime, woman is found ridiculous, sometimes
odious.

If you had verified as you should have done, these diametrically opposite systems of training, the one tending to develop and ennoble the being, the other to degrade it and render it imbecile, instead of writing such absurdities, you would have said to yourself: woman must really have the initiative to resist the iniquitous system of repression that weighs upon her; she must have great elasticity to show herself so often superior to the majority of men in intellect, and *always in morality*.

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

We like to see presence of mind—particularly in a woman. This was displayed last evening on Shawnee street. A carriage, with horse attached, attempted to run away, but the lady driver braced herself and drawing the reins tightly succeeded in bringing the animal to a dead halt—minus a wheel, however, broken in the attempt. We like the style of the lady—cool, collected and determined.

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

We learn that three colored men were tied up by the thumbs, on Sunday, in order to compel them to enlist in the colored battery. This occurred at the camp. The men were left hanging by the thumbs for two or three hours. We fail to perceive the lawfulness of such conduct in Kansas. It may work well in slave States, when practices by rebel slave-drivers, but in free Kansas no human being—be he white or black—should be persecuted in such a brutal manner. The perpetrators of such an outrage are not fit to enjoy the blessings of a free government.

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

The State Colored Convention met on the 3d, and organized by the election of the following permanent officers: President, W. L. Smith; Vice Presidents, Richard Page and Wm. Taylor; Secretaries, Chas. Woodland and John W. Scott. The following are the principal resolutions passed:

Resolved, That we, the colored people, in Convention assembled, do pledge ourselves to labor earnestly and incessantly to have the word "white" stricken from the Constitution of the State, and so extend equal rights to every citizen, and that we call upon our friends of whatever color or condition to lay aside their differences and prejudices, and aid us in the accomplishment of this good work.

Resolved, That we rejoice that the war for freedom is still being pushed forward with determination and energy, and that we feel confident that ere its close human slavery will be exterminated, and that the Government of our country will be re-established on the immutable principles of Freedom, Justice and Truth.

The following is the State Central Committee:


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

The attendance at Laing’s Hall on Sunday evening, on behalf of the interests of the Christian Commission, was large, respectable, and evinced an interest on behalf of the soldier
worthy the occasion which called it together. Ministers of the various religious societies occupied seats on the platform, and after singing and prayer by the Rev. Baldrige, the speaker, Rev. S. Fields, was introduced by the Rev. Mr. Reasor. He appealed forcibly to his hearers on behalf of the Christian Commission, and by personal observation and statistics gathered from the records of the commission, enumerated the vast amount of good accomplished by the army colporteurs in the collection and distribution of suitable reading matter for the soldier. He repudiated the idea of appearing there as a supplicant for assistance, but merely asking the people for that which it was their duty to give. The soldiers were offering up their lives as much for individuals as for the country, and it was the duty of all to aid the mental requisition made on behalf of the soldier. At the conclusion, cards were distributed to enable parties wishing to aid the object to subscribe in the event of their being at the moment without the means. A collection was afterwards taken up, with, it is to be hoped, good results.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

The Secret History of the Red River Expedition.

In the latter part of 1863, the rebel cause west of the Mississippi was particularly hopeless. Gen. Steele had captured Little Rock, and obtained control of almost the entire country north of the Red river. Gen. Banks had captured Brownsville, and occupied several points on the Texas coast, with United States forces. The discouragement of the rebel leaders in the trans-Mississippi district, was complete, more so than in any other rebel territory. In view of this state of affairs, and the apparent certainty that the rebel power west of the Mississippi would be overthrown in a few months, Gen. Kirby Smith set about making the best of his situation. He determined to pay off his army, furlough the men for an indefinite period, and then retire with his principal officers to Mexico. The Confederate currency was so depreciated that he did not look upon it as a proper material for the payment of soldiers who had served faithfully. In this dilemma, he concluded to sell Confederate cotton to parties in the federal lines, and receive in return gold or sterling exchange.

Early in January of the present year Gen. Smith made propositions to a Mr. S. L. Casey, of Caseyville, Kentucky, a member of the last Congress, then engaged in cotton speculations at Vicksburg, Miss. The propositions came through Col. Floyd, of Louisiana, an individual reported to possess the remarkable faculty of being loyal or disloyal as circumstances might require. His title as colonel was merely an honorary one, and since that event has become of no moment in consequence of the death of its bearer. Kirby Smith's proposition was to sell two hundred thousand bales of cotton at ten pence per pound to be delivered at the rebel lines, or in the Red river district whenever our forces advanced, and to be paid for in gold or Bank of England notes. With the proceeds thereof he was to pay off his army and thence act as above stated. Mr. Casey went to Washington to obtain the sanction of the Government to the transaction, or at all events a permission for him to proceed. He returned early in February, bringing the consent of the Government and letters to that effect to Gen. McPherson. He immediately set out, in company with Col. Floyd, in the direction of Shreveport, the headquarters of Gen. Kirby Smith. The twain bore passes from Gen. McPherson, and sealed letters from that officer to Kirby Smith. At Monroe, Louisiana, they were arrested by the rebel commander of the post, and sent under escort to Shreveport.

Immediately on his arrival, Casey obtained an interview with Gen. Smith, and after some
delay succeeded in forming a contract on the basis of the original proposition with some slight modifications. It was further stipulated that the rebels were to make little more than a show of resistance to our forces in their advances up the Red river, so that the occupation by the federal arms, which appeared inevitable, should be accomplished with as little bloodshed as possible. Mr. Casey and Colonel Floyd returned to Vicksburg as soon as the negotiations were completed. The former proceeded to Washington to acquaint the authorities with the tidings of his success. Everything appeared to be fully arranged to give our army complete control of the Red river without opposition, and thus break up, in toto, the rebel power in the trans-Mississippi department.

The administration, moved by the frequently expressed fear of doing something that might recognize the existence of the Confederacy, refused to make official endorsement of the documents in the affair. It allowed Casey to take such measures as he thought proper for accomplishing his purpose, and wished him every success. He was still in Washington when General Banks and Admiral Porter started up Red river. Mr. Casey says they were aware of the arrangement he had made, though they had no "official" knowledge of it from Washington, for the reason above stated. He arrived in Vicksburg too late to join the expedition at Alexandria, but did not anticipate any trouble till he learned of the course which had been pursued by these worthy commanders.

Those who are familiar with the history of the Red river expedition, will remember the conduct of Banks and Porter with reference to cotton. They seized it wherever found no matter who was the owner or what might be his status, and marked it "C. S. A." to insure a claim for its confiscation. The rebel Gens. Smith and Taylor commenced to carry out their part of the contract, as was evidenced by the successive abandonment of Simmesport, Fort DeRussey, and Alexandria, with only a show of resistance. When they first learned of the seizure of cotton, they supposed it to be the plan adopted in accordance with Casey's contract. They sent in an inquiry three successive times to ascertain if any vouchers were being given for the cotton so seized.

In evacuating the country they had given strict orders that no cotton should be burned. When they learned that no remuneration of any kind was being given in return for the cotton, they gave orders burning all that was then within their lines. Furthermore, they made preparations for resisting Banks' advance. His delay to take cotton, and hold elections at Alexandria and Atchitoches [sic] gave them opportunity to make their combinations. The careless manner in which our forces advanced opened the way for an attack, the result of which is well known. No comment is necessary.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 11, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The coming balloon ascension of Prof. J. H. Steiner will be one of more than ordinary interest, as the æronaut brings over fourteen years of experience, and is the hero of over two hundred ascensions. He stands at the head of the profession. We would advise all that can go to be there on the 12th, as this may be the only opportunity that will offer itself for years to witness such an interesting entertainment. The balloon is one hundred feet in circumference, and contains 15,000 feet of gas; stands 65 feet high when inflated. It is constructed of the best material. It will be an impressing sight to witness this monster lift itself from the earth with its daring commander and soar to the clouds. Good accommodation will be provided for all who may wish to witness this beautiful entertainment. A number of seats will be erected for the accommodation of families, and all those wishing to secure good front seats should secure their
tickets this week, to avoid the crowd at the door on the day of the ascension. Tickets for sale at
the office of the Planters House, and of Mr. Ball, at the R. R. ticket office.

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

For the Times.

The officers and soldiers at Fort Leavenworth, and the citizens of your city, on last
Sabbath, at Laing's Hall, gave a generous contribution of near $500 to the U. S. Christian
Commission to furnish reading for our soldiers. Last year $130 was given. This is a most
generous increase over last year's contribution, and the largest contribution given since the war
commenced for this work in Kansas. Three times this amount ($500) will soon be sent in
reading matter for the soldiers.

There is another mode by which the citizens can greatly aid in doing good, viz: Let each
one save their secular and religious papers and periodicals, and once a month send them in to
the U. S. Sanitary Agent, J. R. Brown, who will send them out to the soldiers at the forts and
stations who receive sanitary goods. The soldiers are fond of reading what you read, and
appreciate it, though it may be a little after date. Don't destroy your papers or keep them idle
after you have enjoyed them at home, but send them on a new mission of usefulness.

This plan is carried out in St. Louis, and gives us a large amount of reading matter. Will
you not do it now?

S. Wells,
Field Agent U. S. C. C.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The children have formed a society for the benefit of the poor. Beautiful thought. Full,
too, is it of gentle teaching! Blessings upon the "little ones"—for while thus nurtured, they will,
if able, ever remember the poor. The first meeting of the society will be held, at Capt. S. Burks,
corner of Third and Pottawattamie, Thursday evening next. Admittance for children 10 cents—
adults 25. Remember the poor!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The road to the Fort yesterday, after the rain, was somewhat muddy, a change for the
better, however, from the dust of the past week or two. The bridge just outside the limits, erected
by Quartermaster Hodges, is a most substantial structure, and in conjunction with the "cut"
through the hill this side, will greatly expedite rapid traveling to and fro. The arch strikes
everyone passing that way as the most perfect piece of bridge masonry in the country, and the
architect and builders thereof may well feel proud of the job. The stonework of the new guard
house is finished, and the hammer and saw of the carpenter will push it rapidly to completion. It
will be finished in five or six weeks. Other buildings are in course of erection at the Fort, and
improvements seem to be the order of the day throughout the precincts. When the grade is
established and road macadamized, the drive to the Fort will be one of the best in this locality.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Requisitions having been made by Kansas and Arkansas hospitals on the Sanitary Agent,
Mr. Brown, for five hundred hospital shirts and drawers. All the ladies of the Soldiers' Aid
Society are requested to attend at the next regular meeting of the Society, on Friday afternoon, to assist in making them.

Soldiers in hospitals, without descriptive papers, cannot receive clothing from the Government, and if they are not assisted by Aid Societies, they must suffer.

If soldiers' wives, in indigent circumstances, will call on Mr. Brown, at the Sanitary [sic] Rooms, they can receive pay for making them.

Pocket handkerchiefs are needed at the hospitals. Old clothes, cut in squares, answer very well. They can be hemmed by children. Will not the little ones call at our rooms, in the basement of the Methodist church, on Friday afternoon, between three and four o'clock, with their offerings of handkerchiefs and linen?

Yours,                      

H. Griswold,  
President S. A. S.

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

The Fort now building at Walnut Creek, fifteen miles this side of Fort Larned, has been named Fort Zariah, by General Curtis, in honor of his son who was killed last fall in the assault on Blunt's body guard.

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

From a memorandum kept at Fort Laramie, it appears that 6,161 wagons, with over 25,000 animals, passed by that route westwardly from the middle of March till the 9th of July. The emigrants numbered over 19,000 persons. Besides these there has been an immense emigration on the stage route through the Cheyenne Pass. The total number westward bound across the plains this season exceeds 50,000.

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

Great excitement and alarm reigns throughout the frontier counties. Settlers along the border are thronging the towns in the vicinity, and everywhere the inhabitants have felt the fiendish cruelty of the redskins. The excitement increases every hour, and every fresh arrival from the Plains confirms the tale of blood and rapine. Hostile tribes of Indians invest the plains from the headwaters of the Red River of the North, extending through from Minnesota to the southern line of Arizona, and embracing every member of the great Indian family from the Gila Apaches, to the Yankton Sioux—excepting probably the Pawnees, whose enmity toward the Sioux is of long standing, and as ancient as their traditions. This accounts for the comparative safety of the route from Fort Kearney to Omaha, via the Platte. The Sioux being in deadly peril from their old enemies, the Pawnees, makes them chary of infringing upon the territory of these Indians. A Sioux moccasin track on the south side of the Platte, is cause enough for an uprising of the whole Pawnee nation, and woe-betide the unlucky maker of said track, if he lingers long amid the hunting grounds of the Pawnee. At Marysville, crowds are continually arriving from isolated settlements and stations on the mail route; by every conceivable mode of conveyance, on horseback, and on foot, with the few necessary articles of food and clothing hurriedly collected together, required to make the pilgrimage [sic] to the eastward. What the feelings of these unfortunate people, as they contemplate the ruin and bloodshed brought to their once peaceful homes, we leave our readers to judge. No words can express, no mind, inside the happy circle of comparative peace, conceive the burnings for revenge now rankling in the hearts of those who have escaped the bullet and the scalping knife of the demoniac villians [sic] who have been
fostered, viper-like, but to sting.

The Postmaster at Big Sandy, some forty or fifty miles west of Marysville, communicates to the Enterprise some further details of the Indian atrocities in that region. The entire Eubank family, except the wife of Jos. Euback [sic], who was absent at the time, were massacred. Patrick Burke and a Mr. Butler were killed at Pawnee station. Burke was scalped, and left for dead by the red fiends, but when last heard from was still alive. At Oak Grove Station, a Mr. Kelley was shot while holding a conversation with an Indian, standing in his door, and three or four others were wounded. At this station some resistance was made by the whites, and one Indian was killed. Three miles east of Oak Grove a Mr. Ulick, and another man—name unknown—mere [sic] massacred.

A dispatch to Mr. Clark, of St. Joe, from Fort Kearney, 13<sup>th</sup>, states that the party in charge of Mr. Luke Benham's train were killed in the Plum Creek massacre. Mr. Barney's train has not been heard from.

Benham's train was valued at over $20,000. Mr. Rosenblatt, who was part owner, was in charge of it.

A dispatch from Omaha says that on the 10<sup>th</sup> inst. a party of Indians attacked Pawnee Station, about sixty miles east of Fort Kearney, on the Atchison road, for the purpose of capturing a train and a large quantity of stock then at the station. A fight ensued, which resulted in the Indians being driven off, with the loss of two of their number killed—the chief of the attacking band being one of the killed. Two white men, at the station, were wounded.

Mr. John Hermann, of this city, who left Virginia City on the 18<sup>th</sup> ult., says the Indians are becoming troublesome in the mountain regions, and it is feared the disaffection of the plain [sic] Indians has communicated itself to those of the mountains, although the coach in which he came as passenger passed along without molestation until this side of the Bluffs, from which point it required great caution to reach Fort Kearney. He corroborates the stories of murder and desolation along the route from Denver to Kearney. The smoke of smoldering ruins, outraged sisters and murdered brothers, cry aloud for revenge, sure, speedy, and terrible. Extermination without distinction should be the war-cry, until the last red fiend finds the "happy" hunting grounds of his fathers.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 17, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
In a notice of the Soldier's Aid Society, yesterday morning, by the dropping out of three letters, "H. Griswold" was made to appear as President of that Society. It should have been "Mrs. H. Griswold."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 17, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Remember that the Children's [sic] Fair comes off at Capt. Burks, Thursday, commencing at one o'clock and continuing all the evening.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 17, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
The Colored Battery now numbers 110 members, and in a week or two at farthest it will be full and ready for the field. In Atchison and Wyandotte counties there are nearly men enough recruited already to fill up to the required standard.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 1
Indian Department.

If great care is not taken, we shall turn a majority of the friendly Indians, in what is termed the Indian Department, against us.

There is no doubt about one fact—that they are, everywhere, vengeful almost beyond their natures, when their property is unjustly taken from them. Their chiefs, at that time, are powerless. "If the Great Father will not send us honest agents," said Polheolo, "my people will fight."

This danger, too, is increased because the secessh—as familiar with them as our men—will be among them, exciting their jealousy and inflaming their passion.

The removal of Col. W. A. Phillips, from Fort Gibson, under these circumstances is especially unfortunate. He enjoyed their entire confidence, and simply, because he was just to them, and just to Government. He could restrain them, when no other man could. He could direct them, when no other leader could do so. Yet because he did this—and stood between them and the speculator; because, so far as he was able, he kept the door shut against frauds upon the Indians, and robbery of the Government, he has been relieved!

It alarms us, when we see bad men thus abusing good men. It alarms us for the cause itself; for, when such influences prevail, it proves that money-greed and partizan power are above it.

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

Prof. Steiner gives notice that the grand balloon ascension will positively take place on Monday next, the 22d, at 2½ o'clock P. M., unless a storm should prevent.

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

The Troy Investigator has received the following list of prisoners of war, belonging to the 13th Kansas, confined at Camp Tyler, Texas. On June 9th the boys were well: Geo. Bromley, A. Rawles, John F. Davis, G. M. Arches, Wm. Chapple, Co. A; S. E. Beet, W. D. Moore, Co. B; N. Nutson, Co. D; James Harris, Co. E; W. Guest, Co. H; Sam Morton, Co. K; A. D. Westerfield, Co. I.

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

Remember the Children's Fair this afternoon, at the residence of Mrs. Captain Burks, corner of Third and Pottawatamie streets, commencing at one o'clock P. M., and continuing until 6 P. M. The proceeds devoted to the benefit of Soldier's widows and families. Let all who can, spare a short time to an examination of the many articles offered for sale by the young ladies. Money cannot be expended in a more praiseworthy endeavor, than the object referred to. Let the attendance, then, be an earnest that the efforts of the young ladies are fully appreciated. Tickets only 25 cents.

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

To Arms! To Arms!!
The Foe, They Come! They Come!
Colored Men Arouse!
Avenge Fort Pillow!
Major-General S. R. Curtis has been authorized to raise a Colored Battery! With Black Commissioned Officers!

Lieut. W. D. Matthews has been regularly mustered and authorized to recruit the Battery. His office is in the Waverly House, two doors south of the Post Office, Main street, Leavenworth, where he will receive recruits, swear them in and issue clothing.

Recruiting Officers will be opened at Wyandotte and Lawrence—Lieut. P. H. Miner will have charge of the office at Wyandotte. The recruits will receive the same Bounty, Clothing and protection as white Volunteers.

Bounty and Pay same as to White Recruits!

The necessities for State defence, and the duty and honor of Colored Men, require this Battery to be filled up immediately, in the next ten days if possible.

Able Bodied Men Fall In!

Maj. R. H. Hunt, Chief of Artillery.

Lieut. W. D. Matthews, Recruiting Officer.

P. S.—All influential colored men are earnestly requested to aid in filling up this Battery. THIS IS YOUR DUTY.

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

The following hints relative to the growing of hedge fence, were read before the Horticultural Society of Leavenworth county, at its last meeting, by Mr. Geo. M. Fisher. We recommend its perusal and careful consideration by those interested. Mr. Fisher no longer considers the raising of hedge fence a problem—having a fine one now on his farm, equal to those raised anywhere in the West. Here is the modus operandi:

Take osage orange or badock plants of good growth, one year old I always prefer, have your ground prepared by plowing deep and harrowing thoroughly. Mark off your line with a plow or shovel, eight inches deep; your plants should be cut off two inches above ground, and taken up with the roots eight inches long. Set them in your line of furrow six inches apart, that will take thirty-three to the rod, then put enough dirt to them to hold them to their places, and finish with a one horse plow; the top of the plants should not be above the ground more than an inch when finished. Don't cut the hedge back the first or second year, but twist it down, you can do this with two forked sticks, with the forks not more than two inches long. Two men can do this best, one on each side of the hedge, one to bend them from the opposite side of the hedge from him, the other receives them, puts his foot on them near the root, and pushes them close to the side of the hedge, the next plant is bent across the first, and forked up; raise the first plant with the upper prong of the fork, and by lowering your hands, you will push the second one
under the first at top, and so on to the end, the thorns and small limbs hold the twist pretty firm together. The next year commence at the other end, working right handed, the twist will lay on the other side. This method will give you a good base. Cut back in the fall or spring and early in July, the first cut eight inches above the twist, and each cut afterward eight inches above the previous one, until your fence reaches the desired height, or nearly so, then trim twice a year, early in the spring and the first of July cutting a little above the previous cutting.

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

Watermelons were a drug in the market yesterday; and a very fair one could be had for ten cents. During the afternoon they were selling from wagons at rates even cheaper than the above. Considering the dry season, the melon crop is better than that of former years.

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

The Raider.

Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, Aug. 18.

Editor Times:--I see in the telegraphic reports this morning that Adam A. Johnston had invaded Illinois. I happen to know him personally, and thought that I would give the public a short sketch of his career.

His name is Adam R. Johnston, and not Adam A. He is a native of Henderson, Kentucky, but at the breaking out of this war was living in Texas and was first a 2d Lieutenant in the 9th Texas infantry, and at the battle of Shiloh deserted his company and came into Kentucky, and raised a regiment of cavalry. His acts are known around Henderson. He is the same man that took Newbury, Indiana, as he said, by putting stove pipes on waggon [sic] shells [sic], and threatening to shell the place.

After Bragg had fallen back to Murfreesboro, Tenn., he was ordered to report to Morgan with his regiment, and was on the raid that destroyed the trestle-work at Elizabethtown, in Kentucky, in the winter of 1862 and 1863.

After Bragg fell back from Murfresboro [sic] to Talahoma [sic], Morgan's cavalry was placed on the right wing of the Army of Tennessee, and Johnston was put in command of the 2d brigade of Morgan's division of cavalry, and placed in command of Rudyville, where he was shamefully whipped, and run to Woodbury, where he was whipped again.

He went into Ohio with Morgan, and at the fight at Panoray shamefully deserted his brigade, and only saved three of his men, and went back to Dixie, when he assumed command of three regiments of Morgan's men that did not go on the raid into Ohio.

He goes by the sonombriquet [sic] of "Stovepipe" Johnson down in Dixie. The stovepipe arrangement at Newbury got him the commission of Colonel in the rebel army.

Johnston is not by any means a brave man. The strongest propensity that he has is stealing.—He is a small man, dark complexion, black hair and eyes, about five feet, four inches high, quick spoken, and weighs about one hundred and thirty pounds, fluent in speech, but rather deceitful in its tone.

His manner is very arrogant, he had much rather run than fight, but had rather steal than to do either.

Ora.
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 2

Fort Smith Items.

From the Fort Smith Era of the 6th inst., we gather the following items:

Several of the men taken prisoners in the fight on the 27th ult., on Mazzard Prairie, have made their escape from their captors, and came in a few days ago. They belong to the 6th Kansas cavalry. They were in a very destitute condition, the rebels, according to their mode of warfare, having stripped them of the most of their clothing. One scanty meal a day was all the food they received. This is no worse, however, than the rebels fare themselves.

They confirm the previous estimates made of the rebels, setting them down at ten thousand, with ten pieces of artillery.

The following is a list of mortalities in General Hospital, Fort Smith, Ark., for the month of July:

Information received lately from Texas represents the condition of Union men horrible in the extreme. They are hunted down like wild beasts, and no mercy whatever is shown them.

"Another party of about 1,500 persons are about to set out from this place to seek temporary or permanent homes in the Northern States.

Many, if not most of them, are in destitute circumstances, having been utterly ruined by the war. They belong of course to the loyal part of the people, for the secesh and their sympathizers, have either gone South or stay in the country under a pretense of loyalty. The late raid of the rebels near this place, has driven all those who lived in comparative [sic] security within the lines of fortification, many escaping with little more than their lives.

Among those leaving are many leading Union men, who enjoyed the confidence and esteem of loyal men and who, with the wreck of their former competence, are compelled to start anew in life among strangers. We bespeak a kindly welcome of them, among their co-patriots at the North."

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

A friend at our elbow requests us to inform the ladies that calcined plaster of Paris may be used in sealing fruit cans. He says, mix it with water and pour it around the cover. It will harden instantly, and be better than any wax or composition.

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

From Fort Laramie.

Fort Laramie, Aug. 10, 1864.

Editor Times: Fort Laramie is now garrisoned by some 400 troops belonging to the 11th Ohio Volunteers, the remainder of that regiment being located at different points along the route from Julesburg to South Pass. The fort is commanded by Col. Collins, who has been here for over two years past, and has been very active in the times of Indian difficulties. Gen. Mitchell is here at the present time, and has been giving his personal attention to protecting the emigration along the routes from the river to Utah and Denver. The troops have had three engagements with the Indians recently, about 100 miles west of here, in which thirty-two Indians have been killed, and one of the soldiers killed and several wounded. The arrow with which the soldier was killed
was brought in to-day. It is steel pointed, and penetrated some eight inches into his body. A woman who was captured with a train a short time ago, also arrived here yesterday, having walked eighty miles after escaping from the Indians before coming up with any whites. Another woman captured with the same train is still held by them, but Gen. Mitchell is holding eight Indians as hostages for her safe delivery. Four men were killed with this train. Large companies, well armed, and on their guard, can travel over any of the routes with perfect safety, and every effort will be made to protect weak ones, but it is better to go well prepared to resist an attack, as the soldiers cannot be at every point.

Colonel Collins has kept a record of the emigration that passed here so far this season, and up to yesterday it numbered 7,784 wagons, 24,227 men, women and children, and 44, 248 horses, mules and oxen.

The stock belonging to the Government at this fort, which numbers some 2,000 head, is scattered over a large extent of country, but it is vigilantly guarded, and only two head have been lost this season.

I am informed that from 2,500 to 3,500 letters are mailed here, mostly for the East, during the season of emigration.

G. I. S.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], August 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The market yesterday was generally well supplied at prices quoted. It has varied but little during the week. Butter 35 to 50 cents; eggs 25 cts per doz., cheese 25 cts. per lb., apples $1.50 to $2 per bushel, potatoes $3.50 to $4.00 per bush., corn 20 cts. per doz., cucumbers 20 cts. per doz., chickens 30 to 40 cts., apiece, melons plenty and cheap, cabbage 10 to 25 cts per head, tomatoes per peck 80 cents, grapes 10 cents per bunch.

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

We understand that the proceeds of the children's fair, in aid of soldiers families foot up to about $200. Very well done.

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

A lot of new chairs, some six hundred in number, arrived yesterday for the new theatre. They will be put in place immediately.

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

A rent made in the balloon last night during the high wind, and the gas escaping thereby, precludes the possibility of its ascension to-day, as contemplated. Professor Steiner desires us to say that it will be repaired with as little delay as possible, and the ascension take place, of which due notice will be given.

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

The best lot of baby wagons in the city may be found at Foster & Co's, Shawnee street, between Fourth and Fifth, south side. Foster being a bachelor and fond of children, he naturally studied into the matter, and found what kind of vehicle is the most comfortable for the little ones. Young mothers will make a note of this. That's the kind he has on sale. In addition to his numerous other fixings, he is the sole agent for Kansas of the celebrated George Washington mouse traps. Housekeepers wanting outfits had better go to his "chebang" at once.
The Clerk of the School Board has assigned the teachers recently appointed by the Board to the following places:

- H. D. McCarthy, Grammar Department, North Leavenworth.
- H. W. Putnam, Intermediate Department, South Leavenworth.
- North Leavenworth—Secondary Department, Mrs. A. C. James; Second Primary, Miss Fanny Gooding; First Primary, Miss Lizzie S. Town.
- South Leavenworth—Secondary Department, Mrs. M. W. Sornberger; Second Primary, Mrs. A. G. Everhart; First Primary, Miss A. E. Herrick.

At a late meeting of the Board, the following scale of wages was adopted:

- Grammar Department, $100 per month; Intermediate, $90; Secondary, $50; Second Primary, $45; First Primary $40. Time employed in teaching, ten months per year.

The appointments are good ones, and we believe will give general satisfaction. The wages paid, in our opinion, taking the prices of living into consideration, are entirely too low. Mr. McCarthy is an experienced teacher, and $1,400 a year is not enough; at many other kinds of business he could get $1,500. The same may be said of Mr. Putnam. But the first and second primary departments are too low to meet necessary expenses. Teachers are obliged to pay $6 per week for board, and probably $7 before spring. Other expenses will make it $30 per month with the most economical living. At the end of ten months they have $100, and two months with no employment, which leaves them with $40 for clothing and profits. A good chambermaid gets from $12 to $18 per month and found [sic?], yet a "school marm" who has studied years for an education, to say nothing about the expense, can get only about $4. The wages paid for the primary grades last year were $50 per month and board only $4 per week; this was about an even thing. Economy is a good thing when it can be had without "crowding the mourners" too hard. The tax payers are the last to grumble at reasonable wages paid to efficient public servants. Give the school mams a chance.

A Check to the Cattle Trade.

Humboldt, Kansas, Aug. 14, '64.

Editor Times:--It is doubtless very well known throughout the State that for a year or more past an enormous illegitimate trade has been going on in cattle along the southern border. A greedy horde of speculators have invaded the Indian country, and already thousands of cattle have been driven North and sold, or are fattening on the farms of some of the more wealthy and "older hands" at the bovine bellows.

These cattle, in most instances, are the property of loyal Indians, many of whom, being in the service, have no means of protecting their stock from the rapacity of speculators and their agents. Sometimes, in truth, cattle are bought at a merely nominal price, and bills of sale are produced which are undoubtedly genuine, but in most cases the bills of sale are probably forged, and certainly the signatures of the sellers, as well as the attesting witnesses, are written by the same hand.

This trade, from the very considerable profits on slight investments, has grown to a magnitude scarcely realized outside of the immediate neighborhood in which it is carried on; and from the utter recklessness and want of principle displayed by many of those engaged in it has
become a curse, not only to the Indians, but to every honest and loyal settler. Droves of cattle, like snow balls on a mountain, gather strength as they move; and drovers are not over particular as to whose cattle are mixed with the drove. In some instances the entire stock of farmers have been stolen in this way, and complaints are daily sent to headquarters of the forces here. The settlers unanimously declare that matters cannot remain as they are. They cannot live anywhere in the Neosho valley in any security for property, and meetings have been held in this and Greenwood counties to discuss the feasibility of hanging a few of these marauders.

Since Col. Jennison assumed command however, the most stringent measures have been adopted, and the people hope for better things. The Colonel, having but a comparatively meagre [sic] force for the duties devolving upon him, cannot be expected to thoroughly patrol the entire country between the Neosho and the Verdigris, but he is doing all in his power to remedy the evil, and detachments from the companies in the valley are constantly scouting, and not without beneficial results. His order No. 4 is especially severe on the class referred to, and I append a copy, that speculators in beef n the hoof may see what they have to anticipate before starting out in contraband:

Headq'rs First Sub-Dist. South Kansas,}
Mound City, Aug. 8, 1864. }

General Orders, No. 4.

It having been reported to the Colonel commanding this Sub-District that certain parties have been, and are at the present time, engaged in driving cattle from the Indian Country and this Sub-District, and claiming to have purchased them from the loyal Indians; which claim the Indians deny, and, through their Chiefs, demand that the practice be stopped, it is, therefore,

Ordered: That any person or persons found in possession of or driving cattle from that Country or this District, without proper authority for doing so, will be arrested, put to work on Government fortifications, the cattle seized and turned over the nearest Quartermaster, and the case reported to these Headquarters, to be laid before the General commanding.

By order of Col. Jennison.

Jos. Mackle,
Lieut. and A. A. A. Gen.

I apprehend that before long the General commanding will be as busy as a court day in "My Lord Mayor's" time.

Having but just arrived here I find new items of especial note; but remark casually "the big show," or "Lane and Clarke's grand consolidated Menagerie" is to be in town on Saturday. I shall probably be here to visit the animals, and will endeavor to stir them up; and I hope as successfully as Col. Jennison has stire [sic] up the cattle thieves.

The forces designated as "troops in and west of the Neosho valley," with headquarters at this point, are under command of Major H. C. Haas, well and favorably known in Leavenworth, and among the people hereabouts spoken of as a competent and obliging officer. Lieut. Risbee, of your city, has been, for the past few months, at headquarters as acting Post Adjutant, in which capacity he is retained by the present commanding officer, by whom, however, he was first detailed, though holding the same position under Lieut. Colonel Plumb, until that officer was relieved.

Yours, &c.

Incidental.
Walt. Sinclair and Jack Harvey, of this city, arrived from Fort Smith last evening. Both are brave men, and have been engaged as scouts along the Arkansas border, since the time when Gen. Blunt, with the Army of the Frontier first established his headquarters at Fort Scott. During Gen. Steele's late campaign, both were scouting with Gen. Thayer's division, and shared alike its hardships and dangers. Among the soldiers of Thayer's army they are known as men who always do their duty, regardless of fear or hardship. No scout is too dangerous, no ride too fatiguing for either, and the fact that Sinclair has been scouting nearly a year without intermission, and Harvey about six months, speaks volumes as to their efficiency and energy. They represent matters at Fort Smith in no favorable light. Rebels plenty, and evince a determination to capture that post. Sometimes their pickets extend up and down the river, on both sides, and continual skirmishing is the order of the day. Grass is very scarce, and it is feared hay enough cannot be cut to winter the stock now in that vicinity, in consequence of the presence of the rebels. Parties are engaged cutting hay between Forts Gibson and Smith, with the view of boating it down the river, but it is feared the rebels will be able to prevent it, probably capture and destroy the boats, as their pickets and scouting parties are as numerous as blueberries in August. Wintering stock in that locality will be a difficult operation. No guerrillas were seen on the way up. It is supposed they are all on the line of the Arkansas. Red Clark came through with the party. He is quite ill, we are sorry to add, having been attacked with a malignant type of fever shortly after leaving Fort Smith. He is recovering, however, and will be on his pins in a day or two. Clark is a man that never says "die."

The corner-stone of a new Catholic Cathedral was laid in Independence on the 21st. The ceremonies are described as of the most imposing description.

The 1st U. S. regiment, 980 strong, composed of rebel prisoners organized in Maryland, last February, are on their way west to fight the Indians on the plains.

The Gallant Fifth.

Four companies, B, C, D, E, (A and F were mustered out some weeks ago) of the heroic Fifth, arrived in the city yesterday.

The officers in command were Major Walker, Captains Young, Morse, McCarty, Lieutenants Clark, Perren, Lane, Waters, and Dr. Carpenter.

A salute welcomed them at the Fort.

Better than the roar of the cannon, and deeper far than any outside display is the welcome right from the hearts of the people, of this heroic band.

We confess we were moved—moved only as a patriot heart can be stirred—when Major Walker—or as we all call him where best known, Sam Walker—unfolded to us the ball-riddled and battle-torn flag of the regiment. It is an eloquent memento of hard service, and patriotic daring. It is an emblem of heroic sacrifice, and loyal courage. It is proof of sacrifice and service not surpassed by any regiment.
To-morrow we shall give in detail the history of this brave regiment. Now we only offer them in the name of the city, and of the people of the State, their heartiest welcome!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 2-3

Resolutions Unanimously Adopted by the

Fort Gibson, C. N., August 9, 1864.

Whereas, Major General James C. Blunt did, while in command of the "District of the Frontier," issue a certain "General Order No. 7," dated April 16, 1864, which, in the judgment of all candid minds, is subversive of the best rights and interests of the Cherokee and Creek people, assuming as it does the exclusive right to control and regulate the sale of private property in their midst; and,

Whereas, the Cherokee Nation (and the Creek also), not having been declared by the President of the United States to be in a state of "insurrection," does, in the judgment of Secretary Chase, stand precisely where she did previous to the rebellion, with none of her rights impaired, her rights of trade being the same as loyal States; and,

Whereas, "Order No. 7" is still retained in force by General Thayer, to the great injustice of the loyal Cherokees and Creeks; and,

Whereas, we have ample evidence that said "Order No. 7" was issued for the special benefit of a certain firm, McDonald & Fuller, contractors for supplying "Refugee Indians," and more recently for supplying the army also with beef; and,

Whereas, the said contractors have, under cover of said Order most shamefully trampled upon the rights of our people, in the purchase of stock, and most flagrantly violated the privileges they enjoy, both as contractors and licensed traders; therefore,

Resolved, That we do most earnestly protest against the continued enforcement of said "General Order No. 7," as mischievous and ruinous to our people, and as a usurpation and abuse of power not delegated to Major General Blunt, General Thayer, or any living mortal.

Resolved, That while General Thayer has sternly denied the right of our people selling their stock for its highest market value, he has, by withholding from Col. William A. Phillips suitable co-operation, invited citizens of Kansas and officers of the army to enter the Cherokee and Creek Nations, to jayhawk, drive out, and sell thousands of cattle, of all ages and descriptions, belonging to men now in the Federal service, nobly doing the duty of brave, honest soldiers. And not only so, but he has, by removing Col. Phillips from his command, at the very time he had instituted proceedings for the recovery of much of this stolen stock, and for the arrest and punishment of parties implicated, given a fresh impulse to the horde of thieves who threaten to swallow up the little left to us, and to completely destroy the morale of the Army of the Frontier.

Resolved, That whilst these thieves on the North have flooded Kansas with "Indian cattle," McKee, the agent and partner of McDonald & Co., is pressing a like interest here in our midst with unparalleled zeal and audacity, regardless of even the common dictates of decency.

Resolved, That nothing but dire necessity has induced our people to sell their stock to these contractors, and that the fact that they are paying from one and a half to two and a half cents per pound, while they are receiving ten cents per pound under contract, carries proof of an unparalleled fraud in its face, and ought justly condign the said firm to eternal infamy in the eyes
of all honest men.

Resolved, That it is a notorious fact, easily established, that a representative of said firm did, in Fort Gibson, boast that they had fifty thousand dollars with which to influence military action in regard to Indian cattle, and that they did also endeavor to bend Col. Wm. A. Phillips to their purposes by an offer of a large sum of money and an honorable position besides.

Resolved, That failing in their designs, and finding Col. P. incorruptible and unyielding, and fearing his influence, their next purpose was to have him removed, and some one more pliant inaugurated in his stead, to accomplish which they have resorted to every kind of manoeuver, flattery, and persuasion, first, detraction, threats, maledictions, last.

Resolved, That the purposes of this formidable combination of "money hunters," in establishing a branch of said firm in Fort Gibson, and in having Col. Phillips superseded and taken away from his command, is patent to every intelligent mind—that they intend to rule both army and Indian contracts, and that they will sacrifice principle, everything, indeed, which may stand in their way, to do it.

Resolved, That Col. Wm. A. Phillips, the gallant soldier, able statesman, and honest gentleman, by his long sojourn in our midst, and by intercourse and observation, has become thoroughly acquainted with the Cherokee and Creek people, with their sad history, their terrible losses and wrongs at the hands of the rebel enemy, and by the speculations of the miserable horde who have well nigh consumed our very existence, and is therefore pre-eminently qualified to command the Indian Brigade.

Resolved, That by his brave and manly career, by his blameless private life, his unceasing care and good discipline of his soldiers, by his superior military skill, by a rare combination of integrity, wisdom, and goodness, by all that constitutes a man truly great and noble, he has greatly endeared himself to his troops and to the Cherokee and Creek people, making him their first and only choice as commander.

Resolved, That by his brave and manly career, by his blameless private life, his unceasing care and good discipline of his soldiers, by his superior military skill, by a rare combination of integrity, wisdom, and goodness, by all that constitutes a man truly great and noble, he has greatly endeared himself to his troops and to the Cherokee and Creek people, making him their first and only choice as commander.

Resolved, That the Indian Brigade have unbounded confidence in him as a leader; that he has never deserted them, even in the darkest hour, and that they will ever stand up firmly in his defence [sic]; that they have heard with amazement of his removal by Gen. Thayer; that they deeply deplore this change, and consider it the greatest calamity which could possibly have befallen the Indian people and the arms and treasury of the Federal Government.

Resolved, That we do unite hand and soul in a remonstrance against the removal of Col. Phillips, and in a prayer to Major General Steele that he will immediately reinstate him in full command of all of the Indian forces, and that he will furthermore order a military commission of officers, free of corrupting influences, to convene at Fort Gibson, Cherokee Nation, with full powers to investigate and report upon the organization, mismanagement, and doings of the Army of the Frontier, including the Indian regiments, down to the sitting of such commission.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the Hon. John Ross, Principal Chief of the Cherokee Nation, now in Philadelphia, and that he be requested to see the Hon. Secretary of War immediately, and to take such steps as in his judgment will correct the evils complained of.

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

There will be a Concert to-night at the Congregational Church, which, we hope, will attract more than ordinary attention.

Music is ever the attendant of religion and of civilization. It is all around us. It is in nature; in the song of the bird; in human hands; in the human voice. That family is wise, that
people humane and intelligent, who cultivate it.

The object of the Concert to-night is a good one. That object is, to pay for the transportation and putting up of the Organ, the first, and of course the only one in the State. This is immediate. But beyond, there will follow a concentration of musical talent, and a cultivation of a general taste for music, alike genial and harmonizing, if the public will only encourage these efforts. Father! you pay to have your daughter instructed; that instruction will avail little, unless you help. Young man! you like to hear the sweet voice of the maiden in song or conversation. Encourage concerts like this, and the conversation and the song will sound sweeter far.

But the Concert, by and of itself, will be worth attending. Those who take part in it are adepts—lovers of music, skillful, and effective. To satisfy all, we need only mention their names. They will be Mrs. E. W. Jones, Mrs. E. C. Perkins, Misses Hemingray and Gould, Messrs. Pierce, Richards, Smith, and Atwood. Mrs. Jones and Mr. Johnson on the organ—the balance vocalists.

Price of admission—Single ticket, $1, gentleman and lady, $1.50. Concert Thursday evening, Sept. 1st, at Congregational Church.

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

A Freedman's Home has been established in this place, under charge of Rev. J. Copeland. Parties wanting help may probably find it at the Home, old Hospital Buildings.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 1, 1864, p. 3, c. 1-2

Having some leisure moments at our disposal yesterday we thought we would step in and take an interior view of that magnificent building which is to be devoted to the service of Thespis. It is situated on the corner of Delaware and 4th streets. Mr. W. H. Coolidge, one of our most enterprising citizens, who, sparing in neither pains, time or expense, has, within a very short period, erected this beautiful place of amusement, where our citizens may enjoy themselves of an evening by listening to the beautiful creations of Shakespeare. It is capable of seating one thousand persons and is under the very able supervision of Mr. Henry Linden, who, as an acting and business manager, has no superior. The treasury department will be attended to by Mr. Ruscoe, a very efficient gentleman. Mr. W. F. Chamberlain will perform the duties of Prompter, and the other members of the company are all ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged talent and abilities. The scenic effects are from the pencil of Mr. Frederick H. Bulmer, who bids fair to be an artist of no mean pretensions, and whom we hope to see retained in his present onorous [sic] position. The building is well ventilated by 18 windows, each 14 feet high, and the same number of dormer lights on a level with the gallery. The drop curtain is an advertising medium, composed of 38 or 40 large and well defined squares, where our merchants and business men will find their names and occupations placed conspicuously before the public eye. The stage will be illuminated by 14 sunken jets covered with a wire-gauze, which will prevent the accidents so frequently occurring in the Eastern Theatres to lady artists, who, approaching too near the foot lights, set fire to their dresses. The idea originates with Mr. Linden, and we think is an excellent one. The dressing rooms are situated beneath the stage, and are very comfortable and commodious. We particularly noticed the Auditorium; it has two large entrances—one on 4th and the other on Delaware street. It is furnished with 600 comfortable arm chairs, and is so designed that every one will have a clear and distinct view of the stage. The panel oak graining by Madden & McGonigle is excellent, and contrasting with the deep shades of white; red and blue, gives a fine effect. Our attention was attracted by three scenes—a Palace, Garden and
Baronial Arch. The prospective [sic] was particularly fine, and when seen at night under the softening influence of the upper stage reflectors will look magnificent. If space would admit we could name many other things connected with this beautiful Theatre, and we trust that our citizens will show their appreciation of the efforts of Messrs. Coolidge and Linden in catering for their amusement, by filling the house nightly to its utmost capacity.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 1, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Organ Concert!
at the
Congregational Church,
Thursday Evening, Sept. 1st

Programme—Part First.

1 Selections from Hayden's 3d Mass.................................................................Organ.
   Mr. Johnson.
2 Exulting Angels, (Chorus)...............................................................................E. L. White.
3 High in Glory........................................................................................................Quartette.
   Mrs. Perkins, Miss Hemingray and Messrs. Pierce and Richards.
4 All Things Fair and Bright, (Chorus).............................................................O. Shaw.
   Mrs. Perkins and Mrs. Jones.
5 Who Treads the Path of Duty, (Solo,)...............................................................Mozart.
   Mr. Pierce.
6 Gloria..................................................................................................................Mozart.
   Mrs. S. W. Jones.

Programme—Part Second.

1 Improvisation of National Airs...........................................................................Organ.
   Mrs. S. W. Jones.
2 Child of Mortality.................................(Chorus).............................................John Bray.
3 Star Light..................................................(Duett)........................................Glover.
   Mrs. Jones and Miss Hemingray.
4 Solo..............................................................Mrs. E. C. Perkins............................
5 Song of a Thousand Years.....................(Quartette)..........................................Mozart.
   Mrs. Jones, Miss Gould and Messrs. Pierce and Atwood.
6 Elevation...................................................(Organ)........................................Baptiste.
   Mr. Johnson.

Concert to commence at 8 o'clock.
Admission—Single Tickets, $1.00. Lady and Gentleman, $1.50.
To Arms!

Headquarters Fifth District  
Kansas State Militia.  
Council Grove, Kan., Aug. 31, 1864

To the People of Southwest Kansas:

I take this method to call the attention of the people of Southwest Kansas, especially of this Brigade District, to the alarming state of affairs upon our western border. All accounts agree that the wild Indians, from Texas to the British Possessions, are in an attitude of hostility to the whites. First, they strike a blow on the North, and before pursuit can be made, we find them upon the Santa Fe road. At present they seem to be holding a bloody carnival north, and a formidable military expedition is fitting out against them. As the expedition goes north we may expect the savages south, and unless prepared, the scenes and butcheries upon the Platte and Blue, will be re-enacted upon the Santa Fe route, and unless the Indians are met and driven from the plains or killed, we shall next have them within our settlements plundering and murdering. I therefore urge both citizens and militia to be prepared. Keep your guns loaded and powder dry, and be ready to fly to arms at a moment's warning.

I desire also to raise a volunteer force of five hundred men, double or treble the number will not be rejected, to drive the red skins from Kansas. Military commanders say, that they have not troops to protect us, although I believe no effort will be spared by them, yet to a great extent we must depend upon our strong arms and brave hearts, to protect ourselves and families. I now call for volunteers. Let some one in each neighborhood ascertain how many will go, and write me at once. Not a moment must be lost.

The men will be regularly enrolled and go out as volunteers, under commanders of their own choosing. I can furnish those who have not, Prussian muskets, but hope the men will be well mounted and procure better arms, and prepared to serve thirty to sixty days.

These volunteers will be allowed to commit no depredations in the settlements, or upon whites or friendly Indians, but I want men who will fight savages in their own way.

FRIENDLY INDIANS, Freighters, Plainsmen, and all others interested in clearing the Plains of these "red skins" are invited to come.

S. N. Wood,  
Brigadier General.

Papers in District copy once.

The Boston Transcript of yesterday says:

"We understand that a gentleman of this city who has already introduced many improvements in the manufacture of fibrous and felted goods, has patented a process for making paper stock from flax wool or other fibrous materials, by which it is claimed that one half the chemicals now used will be saved, and that good stock may be made for less than six cents per pound. Paper makers will understand the importance of the saving in chemicals, which is one of the heaviest items of expenditure in making paper stock. As yet nothing has been done to put the new process into practical operation, or even to test its merits, the time and attention of the inventor being absorbed by his other extensive business operations. But the attention of printers, paper-makers and capitalists cannot fail to be drawn to any improved process which holds out a hope of again supplying cheap paper, and it is possible that we may soon see a revolution in paper manufacture.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 3, 1864, p. 2, c. 1-2

From Fort Smith.

According to the latest advices from this place, the state of affairs there, and all over Arkansas, is still deplorable in the extreme.

It is difficult to perceive for what purpose any army is kept at all in Arkansas, for all the good ours is doing, unless it be to fill the pockets of contractors and officials, drive out the Union people, and protect the rebels. Such is, in fact, the tenor of all the information we receive from the most reliable sources.

There must be something very rotten down there.

The U. S. forces held a year ago, nearly the whole State, and thousands of the loyal citizens flocked to the old flag and welcomed it with boundless joy. To-day, the whole State, with the exception of a few acres of ground, is in the hands of the rebels, and nearly all the loyal people driven into exile!

Why is this? Who is to blame for this result? How were the heroic efforts of the loyal portion of Arkansas seconded by our military commander there? go and ask the countless thousands of poor wretched exiles that are scattered all over Kansas and other States. Ask the people who have been robbed and re robbed, till they have nothing more to be deprived of, except their lives.

If the line of policy prescribed in Arkansas was to "conciliate" the rebels, providing for the families of those in arms against the Government, of ignoring and snubbing the Union sentiment, harassing and oppressing Union men, ridiculing the new Free State Government and the men most active in its support—then the military authorities at Little Rock and Fort Smith certainly have filled the programme.

Whether this is according to the wishes of the Government, and in furtherance of the interest of the people, are questions which will soon be solved.

We subjoin a letter giving sad news from Fort Smith:

Fort Smith, August 15, 1864.
The rebels are still making inroads upon us every day, and are still as menacing as when you were here. We are still between hope and fear.

A sad affair happened last Friday, about fifteen miles of Van Buren. The mail party, consisting of forty-nine, were fired upon suddenly. Ten were killed dead, eighteen escaped, the rest were captured, and one missing. All the mail was taken by them. It was the largest ever brought—amounting to 600 pounds.

Capt. Beeler, of the 13th Kansas, was killed the same evening, trying to capture some bushwhackers that he found in a house near Van Buren. He shot the Captain of the band, who, after he had fell, in return shot Beeler. No more of either party were killed. The 13th captured several horses, already saddled—one of them had Col. Bowen's saddle on him.

I should have said that no one of the party that took the mail was killed; they made a complete thing of it.

Van Buren is now threatened by the rebels, and you need not be surprised to hear that it is taken soon, as they are prowling around it.

This evening the river is in good boating stage, and it makes us a little buoyant too.

I received a letter from Steele's headquarters, containing a copy of Lincoln's letter to Steele, instructing him to regard the new State Government, as the Senators and Representatives had been received. It was published in the Era of last week.

Lieut. Crocker has not yet got his papers. Sellers is mustered chaplain of the 12th. Hover is under arrest, by Col. Adams, for traitorous language. A spy of the rebels was taken near the town, and is now in the guard house. Fourteen of the 2d Kansas deserted since you left.

There has been one boat here with hospital supplies since you left.

The 18th Iowa left Clarksville last week, and before they were out of sight the rebels took it. Cool! They are here now. We are penned up now, certain.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 3, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Advertisement for Mabie's Grand Menagerie and Moral Exhibition, to be in Leavenworth September 12 and 13.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 3, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns, that Mabie's Grand Menagerie is billed to exhibit in this city on the 12th and 13th of September. Lions, tigers, leopards, and other animals of the carnivorous [sic] species figure prominently as a feature. The well-known performing elephants Romeo and Juliet are with this show. Of course, there is [sic] trick ponies, monkeys, &c.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 6, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
The long looked for and anxiously expected event, the opening of the new Theatre, did not take place, as was confidently expected, last night. The occasion of this disappointment (to proprietor and manager as well as citizens,) was the non-arrival of a portion of the Company. They are hourly looked for, however, and due notice will be given of their advent, as well as the opening and dedication of this superb temple of Thespus.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 6, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
We noticed the petite proportions of the Chief of Jayhawkers in the city yesterday. He is
fresh from the cattle stealing zone, but don't look much like a native. With his hat off he presents as formidable an appearance as an enraged porcupine.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 7, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Charley Dobson has a fresh supply of large, luscious oysters this morning. Drop in and get one of his savory stews or luscious frys. Charley keeps all the fixins necessary to make them slide easy.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 8, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
A man's best fortune—or his worst—is his wife.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 8, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Sweet potatoes of fine quality are for sale at the market every morning. They are sold at $5 to $7 per bushel, or $1.75 per peck. Decidedly high for this succulent.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 8, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The journeymen tailors of this city, at a recent meeting of their Association, decided to ask an advance of twenty-five per cent. on their wages.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 8, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
At a meeting of the Leavenworth Typographical Union, held last Monday evening, the price of composition was raised to sixty cents per thousand ems, an advance of ten cents over the old scale.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 8, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
A perfect little bower of beauty—mirrors and marble, crystals and coral, decanters and demijohns, is the new theatre saloon, on Fourth street. Lou Williams says the liquors are of the "best, bestest," and that if Charley Miller does not run the institution in tip top style, none else need attempt it. For one, we credit Lou's assertion.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 8, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
By the direction of the Secretary of War, a salute of one hundred guns was fired at 12 o'clock yesterday, at the Fort in honor of recent victories in the harbor of Mobile. The commanding officer of the Post, Col. Goodwin, 138th Illinois Infantry, was master of ceremonies, and the heavy battery of Post artillery was used on the occasion. As Lane was not there to make a political harangue, we presume the mechanics and laborers employed in and around the Fort were not compelled, by special order, to stop work and attend.

A Soldier's Letter of Sympathy.

On the 14th instant part of the Fourteenth Army corps, in Sherman's army, had a skirmish with the enemy, during which a Georgia Lieutenant named Ross was wounded and captured. His wound proved fatal, but he was carefully nursed to the last by Major Fitzgibbon, of the 14th Michigan regiment. At the request of the dying man, Major Fitzgibbon undertook to forward the
personal effects of Ross to a young lady in Oxford, Georgia, to whom he was engaged to be
married, and accompanied them by the following letter, which is made public by the
 correspondant of the Nashville Union:
                   Near Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 8.

Miss Emma Jane Kennon, Oxford, Ga.:

  Bereaved Girl:--With melancholy pleasure I herewith send to you the valuables and
effects of the late Lieut. Ross, Sixty-sixth Georgia. From his dying lips he told me he loved you
above all else in the world, and committing these effects to my charge, his last sigh was turned
into a prayer that I would, if possible, send you your likeness, which he carried next to and in his
heart.

  The asperities that demagogues engender in the minds of those separated from the field of
battle and the scenes of death—the unnatural bitterness of feeling that has seemingly soured the
better natures of our countrymen and women in both extreme sections of our common country—
find neither home nor resting place in the hearts of this army of ours, and I assure you that I took
as tender and respectful hold and care of your betrothed as if he were my own comrade or
brother. The innocence depicted in his fair and beautiful face—his heroic efforts at staying the
retreat of his fleeing comrades, won my heart and assured him its sympathies and respect.

  With this also find the purse and papers, which "Vandal" though I am, I feel will be of
greater value to you to get, than satisfaction to me to withhold. He was conscious to the last, as I
learned from the officer who cared for him, and seemed only to deplore his death in parting from
that heaven he left in you. Two other Confederate officers lay dead near him, but the necessities
of the moment prevented the possibility of my delaying to find out anything in relation to them.

  Praying that God will put it into the hearts of your people to return to the allegiance of
your father's flag, under which all sections prospered, and which only will prevent the further
effusion of blood; and sincerely and from my heart condoling with you and his family in your
bereavement,

  I am, sad girl, very respectfully,

  Your obedient servant,

  Thomas C. Fitzgibbon,

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS]. September 9, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

  The retail family market was fairly supplied yesterday morning. Butter sold at 60 cents,
an advance of 15 or 20 cents on the day before. Tomatoes are a shade lower, with full supply,
all other articles of food stationary, at former prices. The quantity in market, if large, exercises a
depressing influence in price; hence, at times, some articles are 20 per cent. cheaper to-day,
while to-morrow they may be up to the standard. Supply and demand rule the prices now.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS]. September 9, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

  The quidnuncs about town have been enjoying rare sport for the last few days. The
passer-by on Shawnee street could not have failed to notice, conspicuously posted in the door of
one of the numerous "sheep cloding" establishments that infect that locality, a wooden man, or
"dummy," used for the purpose of displaying samples of ready made clothes for sale within. One
or more of the knowing ones, having first picked out a victim, would go to him and rehearse
some cock-and-bull story purporting to emanate from the proprietor of said store, and by
inuendoes [sic] and hints that "they would allow no many to say that of them," etc., succeed in working his temper up to boiling and fighting heat. The victim immediately swears vengeance and starts to execute dire castigation. Of course all present will accompany him; when he arrives at the place designated, destruction in his eye and murder in his heart, his attention is gently directed to the wooden figure. Of course he wilts and "suthin' all round" is the result. One individual, a well known scout, of undaunted daring and tried courage, Jack Harvey, "went" for his wooden highness, navy in each hand; he’d "shoot him as full of holes as a sieve." Jep Rice was so incensed that his face and hair turned a "bright, particular" red, and he "went" for him. Our worthy Deputy marshal was also inveigled into the trap and started after satisfaction, but before he "went" for him very discreet and sagaciously asked "how big a man he was." Sam didn't propose to get any too much "satisfaction." Charley Miller, of the new Theatre saloon, Jim Brown, Dave Corsant, and dozen other well known sporting men were taken in, and like the two Leavenworth delegates to the Chicago Convention, "showed their manhood," exhibited their muscle, blistered up to the enemy, and then slunk out of sight. Altogether, yesterday was quite belligerent, and like the Quaker guns at Manassas, the dummy answered every purpose until his irreducibleness by fisticuffs was found impracticable. Charley Blunt is said to be the originator of this figure-ative imposition.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 9, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

Children Lost.

Away from their home on the Reserve, near Skelton’s Mill, in this city, and on the 25th of last month, two boys, aged respectively eight and ten years. They had on when they left blue hickory shirts, dark grey pants, the eldest a black felt hat, and the other a straw one. Both were barefooted. In complexion, both were fair, had very light hair, and were somewhat freckled. Their names are Michael and Patrick McAuliff. Any person who will give information in regard to the above boys, or where they may be found if alive, will be liberally rewarded and received the grateful thanks of their afflicted parents. Address P. O. Jeremiah McAuliff, or call at his residence as above described.

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

Who does not sympathize with the bereaved father or mother in the loss of children—household pets? How closer the fond mother draws to her bosom her innocent babes as she hears the dull, heavy tingle, and anon the sharp, piercing ring of the watchman’s bell as he traverses streets, alleys, deserted and out-of-the-way places, his shrill voice piping out the three little but dreaded words, "Lost! Lost! Lost!" And a prayer of silent thanksgiving ascends to the great white throne that she, at least, has been spared the agony of suspense for the safety of her dear ones. Two little boys—Michael and Patrick—aged eight and ten years, sons of Mr. Jeremiah McAuliff, living near Skelton’s Mills, in this city, strayed away from their home on the 25th of last month, since which time nothing has been heard of or from them. For the last week the almost frantic father has been looking and inquiring without success, up and down the river, searching canon and swamp, driftwood and eddy. Ever the same result—till hope, that bright buoy which lightens all our sorrows, has almost forsaken him. A description of the missing children will be found in another column. Papers and individuals through the State will confer a
favor on the bereaved parents by giving circulation to this notice, and interesting themselves in
their behalf.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 10, 1864, p. 2, c. 1-2

Paper Famine.

An excellent article on the paper famine appears in the last number of the American
Railway Journal. The high price of paper in this country is seriously affecting a large and
leading interest, that of the publishers of newspapers and books, and is likely to diminish their
circulation, for there is nothing more certain than that excessive high prices reduce consumption.
To meet this contingency, which is not merely the effect of a disordered currency, but a scarcity
of the material for manufacture, owing, in a great extent, to the diminution in the supply of
cotton, the greatest efforts have been made to procure a substitute for this material. Hundreds of
various kinds of vegetable fibres [sic] have been tried, and through most of them have
confidently been pronounced successes, we see nowhere any extensive manufactories adopting
any one of them on a large scale.

Now and then we hear of a newspaper being printed on what was once wood fibre [sic], or some such unexpected material, or on straw. We know that at the great mills at Niagara Falls,
tow is largely used to mix with ordinary rags, and now we are told that in Austria corn husks are
converted into all kinds of paper, some of them of the most beautiful description, and that the
cost is so moderate as to defy competition on the old plans. The Commissioner of Agriculture at
Washington announces the receipt of numerous specimens of the new fabric, and invited their
examination. Certainly, in the Western States, where corn is raised in millions of bushels, the
husks then used would be an item of great value. We wait confidently for some movement in
this last direction, as the demand may lead to the adoption of the Austrian process at an early
day.

In the meantime we are not alone in our dilemma. An extraordinary state of things exists
also in England of the same character, and to an alarming extent. A paper famine is also
threatening to overtake that country, and parliamentary inquiry is begun as to its cause and
remedy

"The paper mills are being closed to a considerable extent, many long established
manufacturers have failed or are closing up their business, and an M. P., in a recent speech in the
House of Commons, gave a picture of the condition of the paper trade in this country as curious
as it is startling. According to his statements, which were not contradicted, the capital embarked
in the business in the United Kingdom is thirty-five millions of dollars, and the number of
persons engaged in the manufacture, directly and indirectly, 100,000, while 200,000 more,
through the workmen and their families, are dependent on the continuance and prosperity of the
manufacture. He also stated that from five to seven millions of dollars were annually diffused
throughout the country in wages to operatives.

In France, where formerly the exportation was prohibited, the duty was now $5 per ton,
in Belgium the same, and in Portugal $6. Now, the effect of these export duties is this, that it not
only makes a part of the price to the purchaser in England, but acts as a reduction in the cost,
comparatively speaking, in the price of the paper itself."

Hoping, however, that the corn husks will yet remove all our difficulties, we must bide
our time.
Leavenworth Theatre.
Manager W. H. Coolidge. Acting and Stage Manager, Henry Linden.
Grand Opening Night!

The public are most respectfully informed that this new and *Elegant Theatre* will be opened on Saturday evening, Sept. 10th, 1864, on which occasion a Company composed of the best talent in the country, will be introduced to their notice. The piece selected for the evening will be Sheridan Knowles' Masterpiece,

*The Hunchback.*

*The farce,*

*State Secrets!*

Doors open at quarter past seven. Curtain time at 8. Children in arms not admitted. Box office open from 9 A.M., until 3 P.M., where seats may be secured without extra charge.

Our new theatre opens this evening. Lovers of the drama know what it is and anticipate what it will be. For the building: We have seen none more tastefully arranged in the West. We had thought Wood's Minstrel Hall, New York, *sine qua non*; but Coolidge's Leavenworth Theatre is more neat, tasty and *recherche*. The plays are, the "Hunchback," that glorious creation of Sheridan Knowles, and the irresistible farce of "State Secrets." We are brief in our first notice. We know that the Hall will be filled the first night. Of the succeeding we can better speak hereafter.

If the following, which we clip from the St. Joe Herald, be true, the social condition of that city must be in a truly deplorable state. A little purification by fire among the bagnios, and pitch and feathers to the inmates, would not be amiss, and might have a salutary effect.

"Never in the history of St. Joseph have we been cursed with so great a number of loose women as at present. At night they may be seen emerging from their dens to walk the streets and make night hideous with their hooting, yelling and cursing. Entering the saloons, their loud and fierce demands for liquor may be heard at the distance of several squares. After swilling themselves with beer, gin, and rot-gut whisky, they are out again, and with cigars in their mouths, swagger about on the public thoroughfares until midnight. The creatures are vile nuisances, and should be made to keep in their holes."

An Artificial Climate.—A joint stock company has been formed in London called the "Chrystal Sanitarium Company." This company proposes to do nothing less than to cover in with glass a large area of ground "and to preserve therein an equable temperature, similar to
Madeira; to build residences having communication with the grounds so inclosed [sic], and lay out the interior in the most attractive form of landscape gardening, with the fruits and foliage suitable to a climate like Madeira. It is mentioned in its prospectus that with these views, a beautiful property consisting of about 140 acres, situated only a few miles from London, has been provisionally obtained. There is to be a hotel, and, in addition, suites of apartments and residences are to be furnished. A number of respectable names figure as directors. The capital is £250,000 in £25 shares.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 11, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Miriam's Crime;" song; "The Spectre Bridegroom"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 11, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
The "Hunchback" was produced at the Leavenworth Theatre last night. We will say nothing of the rendition of this, one of Sheridan Knowle's greatest pieces, or the effect. As it was "opening night" we trust the audience will be as generous as we. Of the stage and appurtenances, we have spoken before. The drop curtain—a mercenary and disreputable advertising dodge—savors too much of the London pot-house order. We shall be agreeably surprised if the institution does not degenerate into such. The play to-morrow night is, "Miriam's Crime."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 13, 1864, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Miriam's Crime;" song; "Cuffee Todd"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 13, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Mabie's Menagerie duly arrived and paraded the streets yesterday morning, and exhibited in the afternoon and evening. It was largely attended, and we believe, gave general satisfaction. They give another and final exhibition this afternoon and evening.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 13, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The Leavenworth Theater opened on Saturday night with the new company and a very large audience. The theatre has been very carefully fitted up, and reflects great credit on the proprietor, Mr. Coolidge, and manager Linden, who have been untiring in their endeavors to prepare a comfortable and first class place of amusement. Last evening was presented the comedy of "Miriam's Crime," with Mr. John D. wood, as Scumley, and Mrs. Linden as Miriam West. Mr. Wood is a gentleman with a moderate share of good looks, a presentable appearance, well gotten up wardrobe, and all the etceteras carefully attended to. His acting demonstrative and energetic, and his elocution, (though by no means perfect,) good. On the whole we were pleasantly disappointed in this gentleman, and believe he will become a favorite. Mrs. Linden sustained the part of Miriam West, on the whole well. Her conception of the character is evidently well matured, and she made some strong points. This lady has a good voice—is a far better elocutionist than we ordinarily find on the provincial stage, and has an evident talent of her profession. Miss Lizzie Gale, as Mrs. Raby, bore her part excellently well. We shall speak further bye and bye of other individuals who compose the company, only saying here that the characters were all fairly sustained and gave general satisfaction. As Dickory in the rattling farce of the "Spectre Bridegroom," Mr. Linden was au fait. A word regarding the Drama among us. We are of those who believe that the theatre may be made a means of instruction and good. People will be amused. They will go to places where amusement is offered. Let us then make
the theatre not only attractive, but instructive. There are plenty of good plays which combine these qualities. Let us have them, and let our actors remember that while they are earning their weekly salaries they may also be doing great harm or good, as the case may be, and so bend their energies to the good. Do this and a just and discriminating public will appreciate and reward them. We believe the management will keep this uppermost, and look forward, in common with all our citizens, to a rich theatrical season. We propose to continue from day to day, as occasion presents, our remarks on this place of amusement. We shall endeavor at all times to speak our convictions of the excellencies or faults of the actors among us. We want a good theatre, and we believe the Press has some influence in making it so—and we will try and act our part. Thus far it has given good promise, and we believe will steadily improve. "Miriam's Crime" will be repeated to-night. It is a good piece and will bear repetition.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Miriam's Crime;" song; "Cuffee Todd"

Cattle Stealing.

Again we are forced to chronicle developments in this cattle traffic really startling. The commanding officer at Humboldt reports that there was a time when not a day passed that there were not from one hundred to one thousand head of cattle, which were stolen from the Indians, passed through the lines into Kansas. The evidence proving that the cattle were stolen has recently been produced, and we think is unquestionable.

Other facts and papers, proving beyond a doubt the complicity of those of influence with these thieves, have been seen, and when the time comes that we are no longer under restrictions, we will publish the doings of some officials with these robbers. Let this trade continue; let the military wink at this abomination, and six months more will not elapse until the horrors lately experienced upon our northwestern border will be reproduced upon the southwest border; and when that time comes, could these thieves from Lawrence, Leavenworth, New York, and other places, be the victims, it would be to them but simple justice. But when danger comes, like other robbers, they will flee, and peaceful, honest citizens will be the victims of the rage these plunderers are invoking.—[Border Sentinel, Mound City]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 14, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Summary: Review of "Miriam's Crime" at the Leavenworth Theatre.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 15, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Butter sold in market yesterday morning at 60 cents per pound. Irish potatoes brought $3, Sweet potatoes $5, and Apples $2.50 per bushel.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 15, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
The train which arrived from Fort Smith week before last, brought from the South, four or five hundred women and children, who were sent here by order of Gen. Thayer. We understand that there are now at Fort Smith several hundred more, who are in a very destitute condition and who are to be sent to this place.
What is to be done with these people, are we bound to support them? We understand that the Government furnishes fifteen days rations on their arrival, after which time they must provide for themselves. The citizens of Fort Scott will not see them suffer, but the number is so great that it will be utterly impossible for our citizens to support them through the coming winter. We must appeal abroad for help—to Leavenworth, Lawrence—and other Northern cities.—[Fort Scott Monitor.]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 15, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Dead Shot;" ballad; "Sketches in India;" comic song; "Spectre Bridegroom"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Betsey Baker;" "The Lottery Ticket"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Bulletin takes exceptions to our description of the sunset Wednesday evening. We would gently suggest to the writer that he is an ignorant snot. He may not be aware of it, but an educated public is.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Nothing adds so much to the appearance of streets which are occupied chiefly by residences as ornamental shade trees. They constitute an element of health, as well as cheerfulness and beauty. Almost any of the numerous varieties of shade trees thrive well in our soil. Let our property holders set out shade trees.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Our city is peculiarly fortunate in the beautiful drives with which the vicinity abounds. A good road traverses the summit of the ridge which encloses the city, and from its top may be seen a panorama which we do not believe can be surpassed. On one side the fertile valley of Salt creek reposes in its cultivated loveliness, while on the other hand, the fort and environs, the government farm, and appurtenances, and finally, the city itself, with a glimpse of the Missouri far below, bounds the landscape. The vision may comprehend a circumference of twenty-five miles from this elevation, without striking a single object to mar its beauty.

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

Sig. Acastri, the Wizard of the West, will give one of his brilliant entertainments at Turner Hall to-night. He comes to us with flattering notices. We bespeak for him a full house. Go everybody.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 17, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Married Rake;" comic song; "A Kiss in the Dark;" "Toodles"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 18, 1864, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Miseries of Human Life;" song; "Sketches in India;" "Jumbo Jum"
DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Slasher and Crasher;" "My Precious Betsey;" song; "Jumbo Jum"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 20, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The performances at the Theatre last night were satisfactorily gone through with. The negro comicality of Jumbo Jum was welcomed with shouts of laughter. Linden, as a colored "pusson," is good. To-night, "Slasher and Crasher," and the fun-provoking "Jumbo Jum." Seekers after a jolly good laugh cannot do better than attend the theatre to-night. We understand two new people have arrived, and will probably be upon the bills for to-morrow night.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 20, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Some two or three thousand people assembled on Sunday afternoon at the corner of Fifth and Miami streets, for the purpose of witnessing the imposing ceremonies incident to laying the corner stone of the new Catholic cathedral. After services at the church, the procession formed, headed by Clark's band, and proceeded to the place designated for the holding of the ceremonies. The procession moved to the grounds, where seats had been prepared. After a short ceremony, the Rev. Father Hennesey delivered the doctrinal address. The procession again formed and proceeded to where the corner stone was awaiting adjustment. In the interim the band played several lively airs. After the reading, by the Bishop, of the exercises and prayer, the stone was sprinkled with holy water, and after the necessary preliminaries was lowered to its place. On the stone is a finely cut representation of a cross, surmounted with the date, "Sept. 18, 1864." The ceremonies were ended by the choir singing a beautiful hymn, the band playing an accompaniment.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 20, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Wanted—One Hundred tamed PIGEONS, for which the highest market price will be paid. They will be purchased in large or small quantities. Apply to Geo. W. Cooter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 20, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Cooter! We know him—everybody knows him. And everybody, in common with ourselves, also know what a jolly old sport and gigantic genus he (Cooter!) is. Cooter keeps and has kept for the past season, a drinkable and smokable institution on Third street. Cooter! he has kept it well—and in a manner that would do credit to anybody "of high or low-born degree." Cooter has lately reimprovised and remodeled his (Cooter's) "Drum," and added a restaurant and other extras. Cooter! The game season, has commenced, and he (Cooter!) having secured the services of two or three dozen sportsmen, (with a full complement of dogs,) his (Cooter's) table will always be supplied with the best of the season in that line. (Cooter!) Meals at all hours. Give Cooter a call. Again, we say, Cooter. Cooter!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 21, 1864, p. 2, c. 3
Large Government Train Captured!
Major Hopkins and Escort Taken Prisoners!
Intelligence reached this city yesterday morning that an immense Government train, which left Fort Scott a few days ago, was captured at 2 o'clock on Monday morning, in the vicinity of Cabin creek. The train consisted of 200 government wagons filled with army stores, about fifty sutlers' teams, and a number of artillery horses. We have heard no estimates of the loss, but it will probably exceed a million of dollars. The firm of McDonald & Fuller are heavy losers, and McDonald & Tough will suffer to the amount of $30,000. Tough, who was in company with the train, is among the prisoners. Major Hopkins and the entire escort, which numbered about 800, are captured. Lieut. Colonel Weiler and a few wagon masters alone effected their escape. The attack was made by a force of 1500 rebels, supposed to be under the command of Standwatie. The latter, however, did not attack in person. The movement must have been a complete surprise. Under other circumstances the train could have been parked, and successfully defended against the enemy until reinforcements arrived from Fort Scott.

The most startling development connected with this proceeding is yet to follow. The facts show incontestably that the disaster was the inevitable result of Lane's desperate expedient to force his personal preferences upon the Topeka Convention of the 8th inst. Had the train started at the appointed time, it would have escaped the rebel surprise. But Lane had instructed Hopkins to escort military delegates to the Topeka Convention. While he should have been at Fort Scott attending to the government outfit, sending out scouts and reconnoitering, he was acting at Topeka as a military delegate, working in the interest of Lane for the nomination of Col. Crawford and Sid. Clarke. The train was consequently delayed till the adjournment of Lane's Convention, was started without military precaution, and fell into the hands of the enemy as above stated. The subject requires no comment. The facts are sufficiently displayed and the conclusion is irresistible. It is not the only instance in which the unscrupulous machinations of "the one man power" have resulted in disaster and disgrace.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 4

Exciting News from the Border.
Another Invasion Imminent.
[Special Dispatch.]

To the Editor of the Times:

Refugee and supply train of 300 wagons was captured between Scott and Gibson. Large force of rebels moving north, one column to Scott, another to Springfield, Mo., when, if successful, they will unite in Kansas or Missouri. Col. Jennison is on the alert, and a fight may be anticipated soon. Rumor says Gibson has surrendered to a rebel force of 3,000.

W. H. B.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Serious Family;" song; "The Omnibus"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 3
From Fort Smith.

The New Era of September 3d contains the following:

On Thursday morning, as the pickets were posted on the Texas road, they were attacked by three hundred Indians, killing Henry Hirsch, wounding a man by the name of root, and taking Geo. Coulter prisoner, all belonging to Co. H, Second Kansas Cavalry. They drove in the rest of the pickets, and coming one mile this way killed an old man who was making molasses at Mr. Frost's house. Among the guerrillas were two Forkner boys and James McDain, who are known to some of our citizens. Root died yesterday morning.

The body of Hirsch was found the same day stripped, and a little finger, upon which he usually wore a gold ring, cut off.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Serious Family;" song; "The Omnibus"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 23, 1864, p. 2, c. 6
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Rose of Killarney;" "Loan of a Lover"

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

Notice to Israelites.

The seats of the Synagogue will be sold on Sunday, the 25th inst. Sale to take place at 9 A. M., at the Synagogue.

Jacob Jereslaw,
Sec. of Congr. Bnai Joshurer,

Leavenworth, Sept. 22, 1864.

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

Two companies of the 17th, commanded by Col. Drake, left yesterday for the South. The boys presented a very fine appearance as they marched down Delaware street, keeping step to the tune of "the girl I left behind." Well boys, don't fret, you can console yourselves by singing, "I ha'nt got time to tarry, I ha'nt got long to stay."

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

Letter from Fort Smith.


To the Editor of the Times:

There is nothing of much importance transpiring in this vicinity at present, unless it is in regard to some contracts for furnishing beef and hay at this point and Fort Gibson, in which, according to the allegations of some of those who ought to know, Uncle Samuel seems to come out second best, as he has for a long time in these, and military affairs generally. There seems to be a fearful tendency to corruption among military officers and others in this Department. After looking on and listening to narrations, wherein different parties have made their thousands at the
expense of the old gentleman alluded to above, I have almost become converted to the faith of
Gen. W------l, who during the Mexican war, used to state as his conviction, that "mankind is
corrupt, every one having his price, though it may not always be in dollars and cents, but he is in
the market." We only know that one after another have fallen from their integrity, whose
morality and uprightness was proverbial at home.

Within the District of the Frontier we hold four posts and generally as much territory as
we can shoot over; just as the Kansas man replied to a well known politician, while making a
speech against squatter sovereignty, in '58, in Indiana. Seeing the squatter in the audience, he
appealed to him thus: "I say, you Kansas man over there, I would like to know how much
squatter sovereignty you have enjoyed in Kansas?" The squatter raised himself up and replied,
that "we never had any except what we shot for." If we venture beyond our pickets, we listen
every moment for the ring of the guerrillas' rifle. Every day or two we see their victims brought
in, who are killed frequently in hearing of our lines, the country being completely under their
control. We have had no communication with Little Rock for nearly two months. The
authorities are making a feeble effort, at an enormous expense, to put up forage at this place and
Fort Gibson, but the rebels have succeeded in burning all of it so far. There is a small party up
half way to the latter place, (30 miles,) putting up hay, but if the rebels have burned it at both of
those places they can destroy it any where else in the country, as the party are nearer Cooper's
headquarters than Thayer's. Corn stalks and all, and very little at that, is selling to the
Quartermaster at $24 per ton, with poor stock to begin the winter with.

Amigo.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 24, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Rose of Killarney;" song; "Two Gregories"

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

Capt. Adams' great historical panoramic views of the wars will be exhibited at Turner's
Hall, on Tuesday evening, Sept. 27th, 1864. Embracing all the principal actions since the first
attack on Fort Sumter, consisting of a great variety of subjects, such as Infantry and Cavalry
Charges, Naval Engagements, Night Attacks, Bombardments, &c., concluding with a splendid
representation of the combined Military and Naval attack by the forces of the United States on
the City of Charleston, in which all the resources of art are employed, producing in the most
magnificent and life-like manner this great effort to reduce the rebel stronghold.

Programme of the entertainment:
1. Bombardment of Fort Sumter,
2. The 6th Massachusetts firing on the Baltimore mob,
3. Uprising of the North,
4. Burning Navy Yard at Norfolk,
5. Harper's Ferry,
6. Battle of Wilson's Creek,
7. Combat between Monitor and Merimac,
8. Battle of Pea Ridge,
9. Battle of Malvern Hill,
10. Battle of Cedar Mountain,
11. First Battle of Bull Run,
12. Cape Hatteras,
13. Capture of New Orleans,
14. Battle of Pittsburg Landing,
15. Island Number Ten,
16. Combat on the Mississippi,
17. Capture of Fort Donelson,
18. Vicksburg,
19. Battle of Chancellorsville,
20. Storming a Battery,
21. The Reveille,
22. Capture of Rifle Pits,
23. Battle of Fredericksburg,
24. Attempt to cross the Rappahannock,
25. Bombardment of Port Hudson,
26. Negro Soldiers,
27. Massacre of Lawrence,
28. Charge of Cavalry,
29. Chickamauga,
30. Destruction of Charleston.

Come one, come all. This exhibition is pronounced by the entire press and competent
judges, to be the finest work of art gotten up in modern times, and worth miles of travel to see.
So far the Halls have not been large enough to hold the people who have thronged to see it.
Truly, this is the finest piece of fine arts ever produced in the city of New York, and by far the
best exhibition of the kind ever shown in this country. Capt. Adams is an old soldier, having
been in many of the battles that he will exhibit, and his statements in regard to them will be both
instructing and interesting. Doors open at 7 o'clock p. M.; Performance commences at 7½

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 24, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The ministry of Leavenworth are respectfully invited to attend the dedication of the
Synagogue, on corner of Sixth and Osage streets, on Monday, the 26th, at one o'clock, P. M. By
order of Committee of Invitation.
[Bulletin and Zeitung please copy.]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 24, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Notwithstanding the rain of Thursday night, and the threatening aspect of the weather
yesterday morning, the retail market was tolerably well supplied with the necessary articles of
daily consumption. The following were the ruling prices: butter, 50 cts. per lb.; eggs, 30 cts. per
doz.; potatoes, $2.15 by the load, retail $3.50; tomatoes, $2.50 per bush.; chickens 35 to 40 cts.
apiece; apples $2 to $3.50 per bush.; cheese, 25 cts. per lb.; cabbage, 15 to 50 cts. per head;
bacon, 20 to 25 cts. per lb.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 27, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Sweethearts and Wives," song; "My Precious Betsy"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 27, 1864, p. 3, c. 2
A New Fashion.

We have noticed in the city a new style of veil coming into favor with young ladies. It is made in the fashionable black and white figured lace, with a fine elastic run through the upper part, which fits to the edge of the bonnet. A second elastic runs through the lower part of the veil, a short distance from the bottom which fastens it under the chin, giving the effect of a street mask, transparent and very coquettish.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 27, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The Panorama.

Lovers of the beautiful in art should remember that Adams' great historical panorama of the war will be on exhibition at Laing's Hall this evening. It embraces a series of thirty scenes, including the massacre at Lawrence, and is conceded by the press and public to be truthful in design, and on a scale commensurate with the events depicted. None should fail to see it.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 27, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Dedication of the Jewish Synagogue.

According to announcement the dedication ceremonies of the Jewish Synagogue took place yesterday afternoon. About three hundred people were present, and under the direction of the Rabbi, B. E. Jacobs, of Syracuse, N. Y., the order of proceedings were concluded in a manner satisfactory to all. After the congregation were seated, and the preliminaries arranged, followed the ceremonies, viz:

- Presentation of the Key. Response by the President.
- Choir sang "Wa hi bin soa shma" and "Uno."
- Music, Overture to Bellasser.
- Minister read "Israel Hoere" repeated by the Choir.
- Prayer by the Minister in English.
- Depositing the Holy Scroll, during which the Choir sang "Hodu."
- Sermon. Hymn, "To God on high."
- Presentation of the Cup.
- Music. "Lucia de Lamermoor."
- Hallelujah by Choir.
- Benediction by Minister.
- Conclusion Symphony by Mr. Johnson.

Everything was arranged with due regard to regularity, and the whole proceedings passed off without interruption or confusion. The sermon by the officiating Rabbi, was an able effort, well delivered and attentively listened to. As an expounder of the Jewish religion, we doubt not, all interested felt convinced of his imminent fitness. The cup presentation was made by a little Miss, on behalf of the youth of the congregation, and was happily responded to, in a few words, by Mr. Flesher. Great interest was manifested in the ceremonies incident to placing the Holy Scroll in the ark, which was surmounted with the stars and stripes, by the officiating Rabbi, assisted by the President, Mr. Abeles. The singing and music was rendered very finely, and gave
evidence of taste and cultivation. The congregation are entitled to great praise for the liberality and energy evinced in the erection of their temple of worship, under circumstances to adverse, and at a time when such an undertaking, even with a people more numerous and wealthy, could be considered in no other light than as one very difficult of consummation. The building, situated on the corner of Osage and Sixth streets, is of brick, built in the Byzantine style of architecture, 58 feet deep by 38 feet front. There are four windows on the north and four on the south side, with a spacious entrance to the building, flanked on each side by openings. The windows are 4 feet wide by 14 high, affording sufficient room for light and air on all occasions. The entrance to the ark, in which is kept the Holy Scroll, etc., is 14 feet high by 7 wide, draped with damask, surrounded with gold. In front of the ark is a raised platform, for Rabbi, officers, etc., enclosed by a heavy railing. The building, outside and in, presents an unostentatious but comfortable appearance, well adapted for the purposes to which it was dedicated. Piquennard & Meagher are the architects, and deserve praise for the manner in which the building was turned over to the trustees.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 27, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Spanish Printing.

The Times is now prepared to do all kinds of printing in the Spanish language.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 4
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"The Rose of Kilarney;" song; "Rough Diamond"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

In German.

Our jobbing facilities are such that we can print anything in the German language from a No. 2 card to a mammoth poster.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

State Armory.

A visit to the State Armory, in the Market House, reveals the pleasant fact that those having charge of the engines of war, are putting them in a condition to be of service to the State, when the exigencies of the times demand their aid. The walls are lined with racks, in which rest explosive weapons of every make—foreign and domestic. The Belgian, Austrian and Springfield rifles constitute an imposing display, and forcibly remind the visitor, as he admires the clean, neat manner in which they are kept, that a fratricidal and desolating war is holding high carnival and revelling [sic] in the best blood of a brave people, and that these hollow tubes with their tongues of fire must fashion out the only road to an honorable and lasting peace. This is their mission, and so long as there remains a brave, loyal and devoted people to use them, will they be raised in the cause of humanity and justice, liberty and law. All the accoutrements necessary to an efficient use of the arms are being rapidly put in order, and in a day or two the
armory room will present an appearance of order and regularity that will go far to allay the fears of the nervously timid. Mr. Wolkenshaw has charge of the armory, and discharges the duty efficiently.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 3

Soldiers' Aid.

The Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society acknowledge the receipt of nine work bags for soldiers, prepared by the young misses of South Leavenworth.

The society now holds its meeting in Doctor Marshall's reception room, on the South side of Delaware street, between Third and Fourth streets. The society desires to express its thanks to Dr. M. for his kindness in giving them the use of his room without charge.

Mrs. Hiram Griswold, Pres't.

[Conservative and Bulletin please copy.]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Affairs at Fort Smith.

Latest arrivals from Fort Smith report that the troops are on half rations, and likely soon to be reduced to quarter rations; forage is exhausted, nearly all the cavalry is without horses, and matters generally look gloomy enough there.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The Dedication Supper.

The supper at Laing's Hall, on Monday evening, in honor of the dedication of the Jewish Synagogue, was a grand affair, and passed off with great éclat. After the bountiful supply of viands had been fully discussed, the toast-master, Mr. Hershfield, proposed the following toasts, which were responded to by the gentlemen named, in their happiest vein:
3. Trial by Jury. Responded to by Judge McDowell.
4. Our friends who have nobly assisted us in our work. Response by Charles Clarkson, Jr.
5. Charity, one of the divine virtues of our faith. Response by Geo. Einstein.
6. The Commonwealth of Kansas, the youngest member of the sisterhood of States; may she soon be in importance with the oldest. [It was intended that Gov. Carney should respond to this toast, but he being absent, Judge Delahay was called upon and responded. A letter was read from the Governor, expressing his regrets at not being able to be present.]
7. The mothers and daughters of Israel—ever zealous in behalf of our faith. Responded to by A. Benjamin.
8. Our country—may it soon be as heretofore, happy and united. Responded to by T. P. Fenlon.
9. Our City—may its march be ever onward to prosperity. Responded to by Colonel Anthony.
10. The President of the United States and the country we live in. Responded to by Henry Sykes.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 28, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Family Retail Market.

The retail family market was well supplied yesterday, but the ruling figures are still high—too high to come within the reach of those whose necessities most require them—the laboring population. It is a matter of grave moment to the public, these high prices, at a time when everything produced on the farm should be cheap and plentiful, and within the means of all—rich and poor alike; and can be accounted for only on the hypothesis of the high price of labor and the past dry season. But making all due allowance for these drawbacks, we can't account for the present high rates, especially when the daily supply in market compares favorably with that of past years. The following are the quotations: Butter 50 to 75 cts. per lb.; eggs, 30 cts. per doz.; chickens, 30 to 40 cts. each; tomatoes, $2.50 per bush.; potatoes, $3 per bush.; sweet potatoes, $5 per bush.; cabbages, 15 to 50 cts. per head; onions, $4 per bush.; cheese, wholesale, 20 cts., cut, 25 cts.; bacon, 22½ cts. per lb; water-melons, 40 cts. to $1 each; grapes, 30 cts. per lb.; apples, plenty at $2 per bushel.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 30, 1864, p. 2, c. 5
Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Miriam's Crime;" song; "The Wandering Minstrel"

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

City Scales.

The city scales are shortly to be removed from their present location on Shawnee street, to the vacant lot in the rear of Repine's livery stable. More room, and a desire on the part of the city to give passing vehicles the right of way on Shawnee street, make the change necessary. This is a move in the right direction. The growing trade of Shawnee street demands it.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 30, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Let There be Light.

The street lamps should be lit up these dark autumnal nights.
City Fathers, let us have more light, and you will be blessed.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], September 30, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

New Library Room.
The Mercantile Library Association have made arrangements with Major Foot to fit up the second story of his new building now in course of erection on Shawnee street, for their library.

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

Business on the Levee.

Yesterday, the Levee, between Delaware and Shawnee streets was crowded with teams loading at the various wholesale houses in that quarter. The musical lingo of the denizens of New Mexico was not in harmony with the rough Anglo-Saxon tongue of the native American; but that was of little consequence, as all mingled freely together, each bent upon first entering the goal wherein is centered the hopes of those who are in the race for the Almighty dollar.

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

A "Wear-your-last-winter-overcoat club" has been formed in Boston. Sixty to one hundred dollars is the price of overcoats in that city this fall. From seventy five to one hundred dollars is the price in this city, and economically disposed persons have determined to wear out their old coats in preference to paying out so large an amount of money.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 1, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Summary: Leavenworth Theatre—"Miriam's Crime;" song; "The Wandering Minstrel"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 1, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Jewish New Year.

Yesterday evening the Jewish New Year commenced, and the holiday is to be pretty generally observed by our citizens of Israelitish origin. Many of their business places will be closed until Monday morning. Services were held in the Synagogue last evening, and will begin again this morning at 6 o'clock, continuing until 12. Also, this evening and to-morrow morning, from 6 o'clock until 12. Preaching at 9 o'clock Sunday morning, by the Rev. Mr. Jacobs. We understand that the Reverend gentleman takes up his residence here, and assumes the duties of Rabbi of the Synagogue.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 2, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Indian Captives.

Laura Roper, aged 16 years, and three children named Ambrose Asher, Isabella Eubanks and Daniel Marshall, were recently rescued from the Cheyenne Indians, in the vicinity of Fort Lyon, by Major Wyncoop, of the First Colorado cavalry. The first three were captured on the Little Blue, and the last taken from a train on the Platte. Mrs. Eubanks is still a prisoner, and the family of Miss Roper have not been heard of by her since the Indian outbreak.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 2, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Big Train.

McCreary's train, consisting of forty-four wagons, left this city a day or two ago for Denver. The freight bills foot up over 220,000 pounds, principally on Government account, and will be distributed along the route, from Latham to Denver, and Government posts in that vicinity. About 30,000 pounds is shipped by Denver merchants and on individual account. St. Joe papers, a few weeks ago, mentioned the departure of a train from that place, consisting of 23 or 24 wagons, carrying about 130,000 pounds of freight. The people of that burg were in extacies [sic] over the big event. With us it is an every day occurrence.

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

Closed.

The theatre closed last evening for a short season, for the purpose of permitting the necessary preparations for the comfort and convenience of visitors during the approaching winter. The seats will be rearranged, stoves put up, matting laid down, and the doors and windows so fixed as to prevent the entrance of the biting, wintry blasts. In the meantime the company fulfil [sic] a short engagement at Kansas City, and we bespeak for the gentlemanly manager and his corps of performers a cordial reception. Mr. Linden goes East for the purpose of procuring talent commensurate with a successful re-opening, and to fill places made vacant in consequence of the failure of those previously engaged to make their appearance.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 4, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Small.

Owing to the inability of the mills to fill an order, we are compelled to use paper of a size smaller.

The reading matter in some instances, extends over the margin, and our readers may fail to "see it."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 4, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

From the Bannock Mines.

We are permitted to make the following extracts from a letter dated Bannock City, Montana, August 18. It is written by Mr. McLain, an old citizen, and formerly connected with Charley Dobson, in the restaurant business, to whom we are indebted for its use. He says:

* * *

After waiting and watching for sometime, in order to satisfy myself before writing, I am convinced that there is plenty of money here, but it takes time and patience to get it out, as the diggings are very deep. There is not more than one in ten making over $5 per day, but some get rich in a few months. Severn quartz mills will be running here in less than two months. There is about 2,000 inhabitants here, and property is very high. Board is $16 per week—single meals $1.25. Everything is on a gold basis; greenbacks sell for fifty cents on the dollar. I visited Virginia City, seventy-five miles from this place, last week, and was
greatly astonished at its size, and the amount of business transacted. It will equal Leavenworth in population by spring. There is more business done there in one day than in your city in a week. The mines are good there and a great deal of money taken out, but their lead mines are not to be compared to the Bannock ones. A great many Leavenworth men are doing business there and Joe Faivre runs the largest storage, commission, auction house in the city, and is doing a banking business also. He is making "cords" of yellow stuff. * * * Don't believe half the reports you hear from returned emigrants. This is the richest mining country ever discovered, and it is not half prospected yet. There has been a very large emigration to Bannock and Virginia this season. After remaining a day or two they become discouraged, and because people will not give them the claims they are working on and insure them to take out a fortune in two or three weeks, they start for the States, misrepresenting the country to everybody they meet on the way, and curse it when they get home. Hundreds of good claims have been shown these individuals, but because they were not guaranteed "big pay" from the start, they turned up their noses and left in disgust. * * *

Men coming to this country must make up their minds to work—they must keep themselves and not depend on others. Toil, unremitting toil, will overcome every obstacle, as the gold is in the ground, and he who gets it must expect to work for it. There is gold enough for all who will work. Good mines have been struck 400 miles north of this place, in the British Possessions, called the Koetnai diggings. Also mines called the Prickly Pear, about 200 miles from here. Several other gold and silver mines have been discovered. Large numbers are daily going to the new discoveries. Mechanics of every kind get from $5 to $6 per day. The demand is not equal to the supply. Flour sells at $20 per sack, bacon 40 cts. lb, ham 60 cts. per lb, beef 15 cts. per lb, sugar 60 cts. per lb, coffee 45 cts. per lb, potatoes 25 cts. per lb, butter $1 per lb, eggs 75 cts. per dozen, oysters $24 per case, dried apples 25 cts. per lb., green apples $2.50 per dozen, dried peaches 40 cts. per lb, tobacco from 50 cts. to $1.25 per lb, whisky dull sale at $3 per gallon, Linseed Oil $16 per gallon, and all kinds of paints in proportion. Cattle is worth from $50 to $80 a yoke, mules from $150 to $300 a span, wagons from $15 to $80 each.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 5, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Jottings from the Neosho Valley No. 3.
[From our own Correspondent.]

Osage Catholic Mission, Kan.
Sept. 24, 1864.]

To the Editor of the Times:

Matters in this locality have assumed, since my last "dot," a more serious aspect. Our little camp was thrown into a feverish excitement on Tuesday morning, 20th inst., at 2 o'clock A. M., by the shrill blasts of the bugle. A messenger had just arrived from Cabin Creek with a dispatch that the large train for Fort Smith via Gibson, was attacked by a large force of rebel cavalry, infantry and artillery, at 1 o'clock A. M., Monday, the 19th.

By 8 o'clock Tuesday stragglers began to arrive, in every imaginable plight, (save nude,) many riding mules bareback, with portions of harness still attached, others hatless, others coatless, others bootless, a portion with, and a portion without arms—each under the impression that he was the only survivor to tell the sad tale.
Capt. Johnson immediately dispatched Lieut. Smith, with a detachment and a wagon loaded with rations, for such as might be found upon the road. Stragglers, officers, soldiers, citizens, teamsters, Indians and negroes continued to arrive throughout Tuesday, and all confirmed first reports. Capt. J., placing Lieut. Brooks, of the 6th Kansas, in command of all soldiers who had arrived, and subsequently to arrive, and leaving him to defend the post, started for the scene of action with the company, a detachment from Co. M, 3d Wisconsin cavalry, and a party of Osage braves, who had volunteered as scouts and guides, leaving the Mission early Wednesday forenoon, taking two government and one citizen wagon kindly furnished by Father shoemaker. The wagons were amply stored with rations and other creature comforts for those we might fall in with, and would serve as means of transportation for the wounded and those enfeebled by exposure and hunger.

Scores were met on the march of Wednesday, and were truly thankful for the favors bestowed, having fasted from Sunday at supper until met. When 35 miles South we were overtaken by a special messenger, who was bearer of a most unwelcome order to return to this post. By 9 o'clock Thursday morning the main body of the command was in, the wagons filled with poor unfortunates overtaken on our return, many of whom would hardly have made the trip unassisted, suffering as they were from the combined effects of hunger, fatigue, heat by day, and the heavy, damp atmosphere of night.

The rebel force, consisting of the 7th, 29th, 30th and 31st Texas cavalry, two regiments of Creek Indians, one regiment of Seminoles, and a six gun battery, attacked the troops at Flat Rock, consisting of Co's. C, G, and K, 2d Kansas, on Friday evening. The casualties in Co's. C and G, as reported by escaped prisoners, are as follows:


Co. G—1st Lieut. ---------, 2d. Lieut. Miller, Sergeants John Tuxan, Jackson Hanna and John Bansfield, Corporals Frank White, ------ Clark and Wm. Ainsworth, Privates, ------ Fuller, Riner Yelkin, John Harmon, James Mahoney, Frank Corbin, ------ Dean, Henry Whitiday, Edward Test and ----- Parker, are prisoners. Private Louis Hammer was a prisoner, but made his escape with Carlton. Sergeant McDougal and private Smith, reported killed.

The rebels left Perryville, Ark., on Tuesday, --- inst. A portion of the troops were from Boggy Depot, Ark. They murdered two companies of negroes, excepting five, whom they retained as prisoners. They arrived at the Arkansas crossing on Tuesday evening, 21st inst., where they were met by Gen. Cooper, with another rebel force, to assist them in getting their captures safely over the river, and cover their retreat to Berryville, if pursued. The rebels are reported highly elated at their success.

A teamster had just come in from below, having been without food since last Sunday, nearly eight days. Being afraid to venture out, he has lain in the timber most of the time, and was finally driven out by the pangs of hunger.

The raid was a most daring one, and has been crowned, (to the shame of some one be it said,) with complete success. Quite an army can winter upon the products of the raid, and live
better than Southwestern rebels have done for the past two years, at least.

Kaw.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 5, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Fall Fashions.

The opening of fall fashions in New York has been signalized by a larger display of novelties than ever before. Bonnets have undergone a total revolution, and extraordinary innovations have been introduced into garments for outside wear, while in dress and ornamental fabrics, many new and elegant designs have for the first time made their appearance in this country.

Prices rule very high. Bonnets which formerly sold for $10 and now sold for $30.

Headdresses and garnitures are made almost exclusively of flowers. The full cluster is still high upon the side of the head or over the forehead, and terminating in branches, which descend on the neck and shoulders. While uncut velvet is very much in vogue for evening and carriage bonnets, and is most admired when accompanied by a soft falling crown of black lace, a plume of white, and black ostrich feathers. Roses on the inside.

Corded silk trimmed with velvet, and velvet flower of the same shade, and felt ornamented wit velvet and short peacock feathers, will be worn extensively, and make very neat, serviceable and ladylike bonnets.

Round hats of felt trimmed with velvet, brims turned up in front and ornamented with a short, standing pheasant plume, are almost universally adopted by young ladies.

Winter cloaks have hardly as yet made their appearance, but it is already understood that the tight-fitting paletot, with or without a cape, will be one of the most prominent styles. Round cloaks are also in vogue, made in velvet, beaver or plush, and trimmed in the first instance with flat braids and hanging buttons, and in the second with heavy chenille fringe.

Gored dresses have been reviving this fall, and are made to a considerable extent in poplins, in heavy ribbed silks, and in moire antique.

The coat sleeve is still exclusively worn for house and street dresses, and is tighter than ever, making their arms look painfully attenuated.

Basques, round, square, pointed, but generally long and slender, are now the rage for all sorts of dresses—the waist band, with its broad buckle, being fastened over them.

The different shades of crimson and nacerat or wine color will be very fashionable this coming winter.

For early fall wear grey dresses, trimmed with black taffetas, stitched on with the sewing machine, in effective designs, are in excellent taste.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 6, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Cherokee Indians.

The Indian Office is under deep apprehension in relation to the Indians in the Cherokee country, who have, during this season, been transported thither from the fertile regions of Kansas, where they have lived as refugees for a year or two back. The train which was lately cut off between Fort Leavenworth and Forts Gibson and Smith, contained some fifty thousand
dollars worth of commodities for the above Indians, who, having just reached their former hunting grounds, are in special need of Government aid. It is now feared that the Indians in question will not only be exposed to famine, but every other form of danger, as they are in the hands of their enemies.

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

The Largest Assortment
of
Perfumery
in the West.
Lubin's Extracts,
Glenn's Extracts,
Bazin's Extracts,
Hanel's Extracts,
Phalon's Night Blooming Cereus,
Toilet Waters,
German Colognes,
Dupont's Perfumeries,
Edrehl's Perfumes in Boxes,
Silk Sachetts, Etc.,
at
Brown's Drug Store.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 7, 1864, p. 2, c. 3

Letter from Lyon County—Facts About Cattle Stealing.

Emporia, Oct. 3, 1864.

To the Editor of the Times:

I have seen notices of cattle stealing in THE TIMES, and censure of those engaged in it. I think it is time more efficient measures were adopted to put an end to it. A short time since I was some fourteen miles South of this and found quite current reports of this man and that man having "Texas cattle," believed to have been originally stolen from Texas or the Cherokees. One man was represented as saying that he paid $5 a head for his. My informants were honest and reliable. One had become alarmed for fear the stealing would provoke a raid form the South, and said they were willing to sell immediately, as they did not wish to live where such things were done.

It is also feared that these cattle will bring the "Texas Fever" with them, which is very contagious. Some of the cattle are said to have died of it. I can give the names of my informers. Some weeks since some emigrants passed through this county going North. They said they were from Arkansas and that they had a very large company with their stock (cattle) but that the people at Iola, Kansas, would not let them bring their stock through! I thought strange of that at the time, but since I have heard so much about cattle stealing, I have thought the titles to them not good. But this is narrated as rumor, but still shows the drift of reports in this region.
We have had a very dry season. The corn crop is almost an entire failure. Wheat and oats have done tolerable. You may hear from me again on this subject.

Yours,
Lyon County.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 7, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Market.

The market was poorly supplied yesterday, and the following prices were obtained: Butter, 70 cent per lb; lard, 30 cents per lb; fish, 12½ cts. per lb; cheese, 35 cts. per lb; chickens, 40 cts. a piece; ducks, 50 cts; geese, $1; cabbage, 15@30 per head; potatoes, $3 per bushel; sweet potatoes, $5; tomatoes, $1.50 to $3 per bushel; onions, $5; apples, $2; carrots 5 cts. per bunch.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 7, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Salaries Raised.

At the last regular meeting of the School Board the salaries of female teachers were raised $5 per month. Teachers in the primary department now receive $45 per month; secondary, $50, and intermediate $55. On the principle of "the laborer is worthy of his hire," we doubt not the advanced rates will be conceded as just and equitable. In fact, $5 per month additional to the above rates "would have hurt nobody," and been very acceptable to the lady teachers.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 9, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Interesting from Southern Kansas.
The Weather, the military, the Frauds, and the Menagerie.
[From our Own Correspondent.]

Humboldt, Kan., Oct. 2d, 1864.

To the Editor of the Times:
It is a biblical truth that "the rain falleth on the just and the unjust;" but be that as it may, we have lately had numerous copious showers, which causes the young grass to put forth fresh as in early spring. What a country for stock raising is the Neosho Valley! In mid-winter the grass, from four to eight inches in height, continues to grow along the river, affording horses and cattle excellent opportunity to "laugh and grow fat." Humboldt, ever since the rebels succeeded in destroying a portion of it, has cast into the shade all the towns south of the Kaw, and is now making giant pretensions for universal recognition as the "hub" of Kansas. Fast boys, fast men and fast horses, such as only can be found in fast towns, are no longer of startling curiosity here. Our merchants are making money, and every one engaged in whatever industrial pursuit is prospering finely. "When this cruel war is over," and no rebels near "to molest or make us afraid," we expect to make such strides towards greatness as will put to shame many of the small potato newspaper towns that for seven years have found it difficult to decently support a store
and blacksmith shop.

The recent disasters at Cabin Creek resulted in the ordering away from this post our excellent and gallant young commander, Col. Gen. W. Hoyt, with Cos. A, I and K, of the 15th Kansas Regiment. The Colonel had been in command here but a short time, yet our citizens felt that their lives and property were perfectly secure under his efficient administration. After the troops left, it was thought advisable to call upon the citizen soldiery to protect the Neosho valley until the Federal forces were sent back. The militia of this county was therefore called out by Col. Jennison, and Major H. C. Haas was assigned to the command of the post. The selection of the Major, at the time, was indeed a fortunate one. An old soldier, who has seen hard service, with an excellent knowledge of the drill and discipline of soldiers, genial and kind, he was just the officer to command our raw militiamen. For ten days the militia did the best of scouting and guard duty, and when discharged, yesterday, the men freely expressed themselves in gratitude for the kindness shown them during the campaign by Major Haas. Quantrill will never advance far into this section of Kansas, if the Major is left in defense of it.

The large block house here is now nearly completed. When finished, the protection of the town is a foregone conclusion. . . .

Junius.

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

Read This.

The market will be closed this morning, and every morning until further notice, at 8 o'clock, precisely. This arrangement will be strictly carried out. Those interested will govern themselves accordingly.

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

Affairs About Town.

Yesterday was the counterpart of the day before, if we except the weather, which was somewhat murky, with an inclination toward rain. The air was still, with that peculiarly clamy [sic] heavy dullness, so expressive of the moody, dark days which are upon us. From early morning until the sun had reached the meridian, the sound of bugle and the tap of drum gave token of busy preparation. The hurrying to and fro of armed detachments in search of stragglers, and those whom occasion called to the city without procuring the necessary documents; the number of shoulder-straps, of all shapes and sizes, that arrested the attention of the casual observer; the crowd of aids and orderlies, the throng of yeomanry, and the forest of glittering steel that met the eye at every turn, proclaimed that our duty as citizens, and our patriotism as a people have not been overrated by Gen. Curtis or the Governor. The people are unanimous in their determination to meet the rebel host on the border, and stand as a wall of fire against the vandals who would lay waste our fields, murder our families, desecrate our homes, and spread ruin and desolation in their wake that years of patient toil and application cannot build up. All business, in accordance with the Governor's proclamation, was suspended, and everybody gave themselves heartily to the work in hand. Our best citizens turned out with alacrity, leaving business, family, and the endearments of the home circle to brave the fatigues of the march, the
night bivouac, "sow belly and hard-tack." But all went cheerfully—no dissatisfaction—not even a murmur could be heard—all appeared anxious to have a brush with "Old Pap," and if he condescends to visit Kansas, we doubt not Kansans will be ready to receive him and his cut throats at the point of the bayonet. Let him come. The people are thoroughly aroused, and are marching to the border under the rallying cry of the Governor and leadership of the gallant Deitzler. Yesterday another large body of troops, under competent commanders, marched South. The 1st Regiment, (infantry,) under command of Col. Robinson, made a fine appearance, as it marched along Delaware street, with colors flying and drums beating. The 19th Cavalry followed shortly afterwards. We are not at liberty to announce their destination, but suffice it to say that ample disposition will be made for the protection of the State. No uneasiness need be felt if we do our duty. Price's stay in Missouri [rest illegible]

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

Iron-clads.

Captain Rafferty, in charge of the colored portion of the community, will have five or six companies organized and ready for service this morning. Others will join them from different parts of the State, so that in a couple of days a Brigade of Iron-clads will meet their "Pa" and give him welcome on the Kaw—if he concludes to come.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

The Families of the Militia
Men of Leavenworth.

What provision shall be made to supply the wants of the needy families of our city militia during their enforced absence in the military service? How shall the requisite fund be raised for their relief? Who shall be appointed to explore and ascertain the genuine objects of the public charity, and to dispense, in proper measure and at stated periods, the bounty so appropriated? Those questions should be taken into prompt consideration, and some immediate action had thereon. Unless some responsible parties moves [sic] in the matter, it behooves the City or State authorities to take the initiative. We owe it to the families of the soldiers. We owe it to the soldiers themselves. We owe it to the good name of our city. We owe it to the cause of Patriotism and Humanity.

Hundreds of our citizens who have been so suddenly summoned into the ranks and marched off to defend our frontier, are men in straightened circumstances, men who depend for their daily bread upon the "sweat of their brow." They are men who, being without capital, are destitute of extensive credit, and without homesteads of their own, find constant employment and regular pay essential to satisfy the claims of their landlords and to keep the wolf from the door, in this day of enormous prices of all the necessaries of life. They are sober, hard-working, rising men.

Under the fostering influence of our free institutions, by dint of such qualities, they may, in a few short years, emerge into competence, and ornament the society they have contributed to upbuild. Under other circumstances than the present, they would be too manly to accept material aid from their fellow-citizens. Even now, many of them have too much pride of character to
indulge in open complaint. But that the general interruption of business, the total cessation of labor, the discontinuance of wages, the exhorbitant [sic] rates of living, and the temporary departure from our city of nearly all of her male adult—white and black—population, will entail a severe amount of want, if not of destitution, and of misery in consequence of want, is as clear as the sun in the heavens.

There is besides another consideration of considerable moment which should recommend the adoption of some measure of relief. It will lighten the hearts and nerve the arms of our soldiers. If "all is well" at home, they will march with a more elastic step, and fight "like Alexanders" in battle.

Since writing the above, we learn that, in the absence of Mayor McDowell, who is in the field with his regiment, and of the city authorities generally, Gov. Carney has signified his determination to apply the requisite remedy as soon as practicable. He left for Olathe yesterday, where he will advise with McDowell in relation to this important subject.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 14, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Letter from the Eighth. Return of Capt. Henry C. Austin. His Experience in Dixie.

Camp near Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 29, '64.

To the Editor of The Times:
The monotony of camp life was agreeably disturbed this morning, by the arrival of a young man of somewhat singular appearance. The individual in question was tall and good looking, with a martial step and bearing, but whose garb sorely belied his manner. His feet were innocent of shoes, and obscure with mud. An old straw hat crowned a head of luxuriant black hair, and a pair of antiquated butternut pants adorned the nether extremities. The boys started out of their tents to gaze on the singular apparition, but soon greeted him with hearty shouts of recognition mingled with occasional bursts of laughter. The writer rushed out of his tent to ascertain the cause of this excitement, and on a close inspection discovered the tattermalion butternut to be no other than Capt. Henry C. Austin, of our regiment, just arrived from Dixie. The Captain suddenly disappeared from our midst in July last while at Kinnesaw [sic] Mountain, and it was feared he was killed, as nothing could be heard of him. He explains the mistery [sic] as follows: Having gone down a ravine a short distance from camp to a stream of water for the purpose of bathing, he was suddenly seized by two rebel soldiers while in the act of undressing, and hurried within the enemy's lines. He was taken to Atlanta and from thence to Macon, where he remained about a month, from which place he was hurried to Charleston, S. C., with other Union prisoners, as the enemy feared they would be liberated by the great cavalry expedition under Stoneman. The Captain describes his food while in Dixie as consisting of corn bread and decayed bacon, alternately with rice and lard—about half enough to satisfy hunger and support life. This, however, was rich living compared with what the mass or prisoners was subject to. He represents the condition of our men as horrible beyond description. Some are mere skeletons of famine; others are covered from head to foot with sores induced by scurvy, and many are reduced to idiocy by starvation, exposure to the weather, and general ill-treatment. Fourteen hundred officers and about thirty thousand men were held at Charleston as prisoners of war; and
of those, eight thousand had died within the last two months. There appears to be a deliberate
design on the part of the Confederate authorities to kill them off in this way, as fast as possible.
Such is the feeling engendered by this treatment, that our men declare if they ever return to their
regiments they will take no prisoners; every rebel who falls into their hands will meet with
instant death.

Captain A. describes Macon as a beautiful city of about 15,000 inhabitants. The vicinity
is crowded with refugees living in the most precarious manner—in tents, sheds, railroad cars, or
wherever they can find the slightest shelter from the weather. The country is bare of subsistence,
and the price of food enormous. A general despondency prevails in reference to the success of
the rebellion, and thousands cry for peace, and all are hoping for the election of McClellan, that
the South may have peace on its own terms.

The prisoners and forts are guarded by boys under fourteen and old men of sixty years of
age, and all able-bodied men are with the armies in the field; while unrelenting military
despotism prevails everywhere.

At Charleston, the Captain, with other officers, was placed under fire, but our batteries
had got the range of the prisoners so that the shot passed over them. The city is fearfully
dilapidated by our batteries, and shortly before he left, thirty large buildings were destroyed in a
conflagration kindled by our shells. The Captain was robbed of hat, pants, and purse containing
$40, but managed to secrete $400 in greenbacks on his persons so as to elude the search of his
captors. This money proved to be of great service to him in the purchase of food and clothing,
and secured his release, by exchange, with great promptness, the rebel commissioner having
been induced to shorten the process by the present of a picture of Abe. Lincoln, valued at $100.

Capt. Love, of our regiment, who was captured at Chickamauga is still in the hands of the
rebels at Charleston. Not being so fortunate in the matter of greenbacks, he has been unable to
nullify [sic?] the hearts of his tormentors so as to secure an exchange. I enclose a letter from the
gallant Captain, which exhibits him as heroic in endurance, as he is in action.

J. Paulson, Chaplain 8th K. V.

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

The City.

The city is under complete and thorough marshal [sic] law. All the avenues of approach
re guarded, and none can leave town without the necessary documents. The steady tramp of the
provost guard is heard continually, and woe be unto the unlucky individual who attempts to shirt
his duty.

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

The Families of the Poor.

It will be seen that the appeal of the TIMES on behalf [of] the families of our city militia
is properly appreciated. One of our business firms, Messrs. Hensley & Hammond have given
notice that they will make a liberal donation, and the ladies have sent in a communication
advertising a public meeting to discuss the subject. Let all who can attend. We trust the
Conservative will consent to fuse with the TIMES in prompting this benevolent measure, and
that Mr. Anthony, who holds one of the best Federal offices in our State, will dispense largely of his official "savings." Call on him, ladies, if he forgets to call on you.

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

In Women's Clothes.

The Provost Guard arrested a deserter dressed in women's clothes yesterday afternoon. He was tried and sentenced to work on the fortifications for thirty days.

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

The Market.

The market is rather poorly supplied with the necessaries so essential for housekeeping, but we can heartily recommend grumblers to "grin and bear it." Poor as it is, it is preferable to the "sow belly and heard tack" upon which our citizen soldiery are compelled to exist. They don't complain, why should those who stay at home grumble?

Practical Benevolence.

We have in store twenty-five barrels of hominy which we will give to the families of the militiamen who are now in the service and working on the breastworks in defence [sic] of our country.

Hensley & Hammond.

Our appeal of yesterday has drawn forth the above response. Good! Who next?

Women of Leavenworth

Those of you, of every station in life, who feel desirous to contribute, either labor or money, to assist the families of those brave men who have been called in this hour of our country's trial to leave their wives and little ones and their homes to defend you and yours, will meet at Laing's Hall this afternoon, at 3 o'clock, to devise ways and means to aid the suffering poor.

Your Sisters in a Good Cause.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 15, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Soldiers' Aid Society.

There will be a meeting of the Soldiers' Aid Society on Monday next, at one o'clock, P. M., to prepare lint and bandages. The ladies of the city are requested to attend, and to bring with them old cotton cloth and linen for that purpose. Anything, no matter how old, if clean, will answer.

This call should be largely responded to. While our husbands, brothers and sons are
bravely exposing themselves in the field, let us be prepared to relieve the sufferings of the wounded.

The society meets in Dr. Marshall's rooms, south side of Delaware street, between Third and Fourth streets.

Mrs. Hiram Griswold, Pres't.

[City papers please copy.]

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

The Fort.

About six or seven hundred colored men are now on duty at the Fort. Everything assumes a warlike appearance, and the boys of the 7th stationed there, say they are fast assuming the appearance and discipline of veterans.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

All Distributions.

To needy families of soldiers who have gone into the service under the late call of the Governor, will be made at the old Government Hospital, at the head of Seventh street.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Stern Military Necessity.

Three of four ladies were arrested yesterday and taken to the Provost Marshal's office, for violation of military orders, requiring all stores to be closed. They were released again, however, promising a stricter compliance with all military orders.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Gophering.

A squad of A Company, 19th Cavalry, unearthed an individual in the upper part of town yesterday. He was nicely fixed, having his newspaper, books, cup of coffee, etc., in the garret of the house. His hiding place was calculated to mislead all search in that direction, as it was boarded over with no apparent means of access thereto. But the "kayotes" of A Company dug the gent out, and marched him to the Provost Marshal's office, much pleased with their success at "gophering." He was assigned to duty on the fortifications.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 16, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Levee.
The Levee wears the most lonesome, woe-begone appearance of any place in town. Not an arrival, save the Emilie, for over a week; not a dray, or wagon to be seen, every warehouse, store, and office shut up as tight as an Egyptian Moslem, and as silent and awe-inspiring. The same freight piles visible a week ago, remain the sole and undisturbed occupants of this heretofore busy thoroughfare. Everything is in *status quo*. One can hardly realize the fact, until visiting the scene. The Emilie comes and goes, but few are aware of the fact. If she were a plague ship, her decks would not be more quiet, nor her saloons more solemn. Everybody has deserted that locality, shouldered their muskets, and are doing duty in the city, at the Fort, in the intrenchments [sic], or along the border.

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

From the Entrenchments.

Headquarters, National Guards,}
Near Sigel Garden,}
Oct. 14th, 1864.}

To the Editor of the Times:

With blistered hands and wearied limbs, I address to your valuable journal a line or two, that the friends at home may not be too anxious on account of the brave soldier boys at work in the trenches surrounding the city. In fact, we are as well as could be expected; for it is no joke to a "fellow," fresh from the counting room, to have "a jewel of a shovel" placed in his hands and told to pitch in. It is all very well in your editorial to speak of the dignity of labor; but after one day's experience, while we appreciate such noble sentiments as doing honor to your head and heart, we fail to find where the dignity comes in; and were it not impolite we would laugh, laugh in your face, laugh right out loud. Dignity of labor. Why, where is Judge P.; look at him in the trench, with the perspiration oozing at every pore. A noble sentiment truly, but won't bear reducing to practice. Rev. Mr. ----------, of the corner church, was with us to-day with helping hand. We all know his dignified appearance in the pulpit. How can we expect this dignity to remain where even the standing collar yields to the pressure, and sits down mortified at its own condition. An old soldier at my elbow pours balm on the blistered hands, thus: "Never mind my boy, you will get used to it." So did the horse, but he died.

This evening we partook of our first meal at the expense of Uncle Samuel. This old soldier is again at my elbow, with, "My boy, you will get fat on this fare." Sensible fellow! Who ever heard of any one getting lean on fat bacon? Fully appreciating our supper, we resolved to invite the officers of the Post to partake with us in future of our bounty. Wonder if they will? Well, never mind, we are as jolly a set of boys as ever crossed bayonets; and we can laugh at the morrow; for the morrow will never come. "To-day" is the soldier's heaven. Our company, however, has one want unsupplied. Mr. editor, will you send us a Chaplain; one who can teach some of the boys to pronounce the word "dam" without an "n"? Mill-dam is'nt [sic] swearing; d—n the mill is, until the next Kansas Legislature enacts to the contrary. The ladies have already cheered many a wearied husband with the neat package, which reminds him of the comforts of home; but there is, in our company, also, many an orphan who hasn't any wife to take care of him. Ladies, pity him!

Yours truly,
The Brother of John.
From the Army of Kansas!
[Editorial Correspondence of the Times.]

Shawneetown, Kansas, Oct. 15.

The cold, clear light of the Hunter's Moon is shining on the encampments of five thousand Kansas soldiers, assembled on the border for the protection of their homes against the invasion of a cruel foe. The low rumble of the trains mingled with the song and laughter around the camp fires which blaze along the sere slopes and among the shadowy groves of the autumnal landscape. To the unaccustomed eyes, it is a scene of rare and unusual loveliness, and wears but few of the harsh lineaments of grim-visaged war.

No authentic news has been received from the field of operations, but the air is rife with rumors of the advance of Price in every direction. It is reported that his vanguard has attacked Lexington, and that numerous detachments are moving north of the river on the line of the North Missouri and Hannibal and St. Joe Railroads. Mr. Lane remained at Wyandott last night, at the Garno House, having expressed his determination to stand by the defense of that city to the last. He moved to Hickman's Mills to-day with a force under Gen. Blunt, in pursuit of a band of ten guerrillas, which had previously threatened Independence and captured several sets of harness and other valuable government property. This act of Mr. Lane's in basely abandoning the people of Wyandott to their fate cannot be too severely censured, and has exposed the hapless inhabitants to hopeless bereavement.

A very pleasant affair transpired here this evening. The band of the First Regiment, Col. Robinson, came over to Gen. Deitzler's headquarters about 11 o'clock, accompanied by a large number of officers and privates, and played some of their finest pieces. Gen. Deitzler was called out and responded in an exceedingly appropriate address, which elicited frequent applause, and was followed by three cheers and a "tigah."

Judge Thacher was present, having joined the ranks as a volunteer, while Sid. Clarke was being "coerced" in the same direction. As soon as the fact was ascertained there was a universal call for "the next Governor," and the hearty character for his reception was an unmistakable evidence of the strong personal attachment which exists for him among Kansas soldiers. Judge Thacher's remarks were well-timed and patriotic, and wholly devoid of political bias. He was complimented at the conclusion with rousing cheers.

The invitation extended by Gen. Deitzler to the serenading party to partake of such hospitalities as he could offer, was very generally accepted, and the spacious apartments on the first floor of the old Mansion were soon filled to overflowing. More than one hour was passed in the happy exchange of sentiments appropriate to the occasion.

The Depot of Supplies of the Ladies Relief Society has been established at the office of T. P. Fenlon, Esq., in Laing's building. Those needing relief will make a note of it.

Train Captured.
An eastern bound train on the Hannibal and St. Joe Railroad, was captured on Sunday by a squad of about eight guerrillas, all boys. After robbing the passengers they allowed the train to proceed. There were some two hundred passengers on board. The idea of eight boys stopping and robbing a train containing some two hundred passengers, a majority of them armed we presume, is so ludicrous that we hardly know what to think. It is certainly the coolest piece of impudence we have heard of during the war, and those on board the train should hang their heads in very shame at the bear mention thereof.

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

Police Court.

Before the Recorder yesterday morning, Jennie Whitney, better known as "Wicked Jennie," put in an appearance for disturbing the peace—case continued until this morning. This notorious female has been an eye-sore in the community for the past eight years. Hardly a week passes without her name gracing the police record. The virago maltreats every one with whom she comes in contact, and at times fights the policemen until every particle of clothing is torn from her person. Her appearance is revolting in the extreme, her face being terribly bruised and blackened from the effects of a recent fight. She holds high carnival in the upper part of the town, turning the domicile which she occupies with others, into a pandemonium, from out which proceeds shrieks and unearthly yells, making night hideous. The easy facility with which this female guerrilla wrings from the unsuspecting stranger the means to gratify her beastly passions, is only matched by the magnitude of her criminality and the intense ferocity of her fiendish spirit. Is there no penalty severe enough to effectually dry up these living streams of lewdness, debauchery and crime? If not, let the people in the neighborhoods thereof cleanse these Augean stables. Something should be done, and done quickly. Mary Williams and Mrs. Delany, old offenders, charged with continual drunkenness, were fined $25 and costs each. Committed. These miserables were arrested in the same house with Wicked Jennie. R. B. Robinson, for being drunk, was fined $2 and costs.

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

A Woman Crazed by the Invasion.

Some charitable ladies, day before yesterday, making their round of calls among the poor families of the Militia, to ascertain and relieve cases of destitution, happened to visit a house on Shawnee street, whose sole occupant was a German woman whose singularity of appearance and behavior induced them to report her situation to some gentlemen, with whom they repaired again to her dwelling.

They found the poor creature had not altered her manner or position in the slightest respect. Her feet seemed rooted to the floor, her harm hung nerveless at her side, and she gazed on vacancy with the fixed and stony stare of a statue.

They addressed her in English and German, in tones low with sympathy, and loud with impatience, but she seemed deaf to every sound. They took her by the hand, it returned no pressure. It was cold, but the pulse was beating. They shook her arm and shoulder, but aroused no resisting movement, only a dead return to the former position.
One lifted a gun that stood in the corner and said to her: "My good woman; is your husband a soldier? He will come back again. He will come back." No nod of assent, no slow shaking of the head in doubt, no flushing on her marble cheek. Another said: "Have you fire and bread, good woman?" She left the pantry and the shed to tell the story. Whispers and shouts fell unheeded on her ears; coaxing and scolding were unavailing. They could not catch her look, and to all their motions she gave no responsive sign.

It seemed that reason had left its throne, and the senses had vacated their office. It seemed a Living Death.

It seemed—

"She heard a voice they could not hear,
That said she must not stay;
She saw a hand they could not see
That beckoned her away."

Baffled in all their efforts and with sympathies painfully excited, the party left the house with the resolution to return again. In the evening they did so. It was as dark within as without the house, but they pushed open the door, and by the aid of a lantern, they soon discovered the woman buried all in a heap upon the bed.

But no sooner had they touched her, than she sprung as if shot, into the middle of the floor, uttering at the same time the most hideous howls of rage and desperation. She beat down the light and attacked her kind hearted intruders with all the weapons with which God and nature had endowed her, verifying the poet's line.

"Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned," or as we might substitute in this case "crazed." The ladies escaped from the door in precipitate haste, and the gentlemen too, we are compelled to say, beat a rapid retreat. In a moment the house was dark again, though the "Woman in White" was still raging. Due attention has been given to this case by the proper authorities.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 19, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

From the Sister of John.

Leavenworth, Oct. 16th, 1864.

To the Editor of the Times:

I noticed in this morning's issue of your paper a short letter from a soldier in the entrenchments, which, in his tender thoughts of home and friends, he had penned, (even with blistered hands,) that we might not be too anxious on account of absent ones. He makes his complaints in such a good-natured—although somewhat forlorn—manner, that upon reading it we thought, on second reflection, it would probably rest the wearied limbs, heal the blistered hands, and, if need be, cheer up a little the lagging spirits of those working in the entrenchments, to know that by us (the wives, mothers, sisters and cousins, of some who have gone on the fatiguing march, of some who have exchanged comfortable homes for quarters at the Post, and of some who have forsaken the counting-room, the office, the store or shop, and retired from the continual vexing routine of daily business to the new enjoyment and activity of suburban life in a ditch) their efforts are fully appreciated. We know that to their energy, skill and determination, to their love of home and country, and to their faith in God and His goodness, we are indebted for the quiet, unmolested Sabbath joys that to-day rest us. And only for the absence of familiar faces, that have previously filled accustomed places in the sanctuary, our enjoyments would be
Never before have we so realized that war was upon us; and as women, weaker than men, in bodily strength, yet not so in faith, we are here, relying upon them, as brave, loyal soldiers, to do for us what we cannot do for ourselves; and we pledge them that our hands shall not be idle while a thought of "wifeless orphans," wielding a "jewel of a shovel" between us and the foe, finds a place in our minds. Dig away, our noble, honest boys; march on, our valiant men; guard our Post and city vigilantly, our brave-hearted soldiers: all of you whose love of home and country surpasses that of self. The darkest hour is just before day, and though rebellion now presses upon us with an iron hand, yet this day of darkness will pass away, succeeded by another day, more richly fraught with blessings than any our Republic has ever known. We commend your courage and sacrifice, and trust that though some may be cheered by the visits of, and little remembrances from, wives, the time will come, and is not far off, when for you each, alone, will sparkle bright eyes, and blushing lips smile upon your return; for you each, alone, will some fair one bind a garland worthy to crown only a victor's brow. In the ditch, as well as on the field, are men needed, and we honor you there, and regard you there ten-fold more than behind the counter, in the office or counting-room. Let your hearts be brave, true, loyal and hopeful, and at the end shall each receive his reward.

With kindest regards,
The Sister of John.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

How Much Longer?

Nearly a fortnight has elapsed since Gen. Curtis issued his proclamation of Martial Law, and peremptorily ordered that all business be suspended in city and country. Our citizens, with few exceptions, are in the ranks of the militia, our thoroughfares are silent and deserted, almost every house of trade is closed, and the grass is literally growing in the streets.

The pecuniary loss to our people from this suspension of traffic and employment may be estimated at hundreds of thousands of dollars, and the city will not recover from its effects in an entire season. Hundreds of families are utterly destitute of money and dependent entirely upon charity for food. Prices of all kinds of produce are exorbitantly high, and the market is unsupplied with wood and various other indispensable commodities.

How much longer, we ask in the name of every social and material interest, must this state of things continue to exist? What motive has Gen. Curtis for keeping this city under Martial Law? Why are our troops to be longer detained from their homes on the border, when no foe can be found, even in the State of Missouri, and Price is said to have gone into Arkansas?

The Conservative of yesterday issued a bogus dispatch stating that Blunt had corralled [sic] Price at Lexington. The imposture is too shallow to deceive anybody. It was got up for the purpose of keeping the militia in the field, and keeping Leavenworth under Martial Law. The Conservative ought to be in better business.

We respectfully request Gen. Curtis and his staff either to find somebody to fight, or else take his military clamps from off Kansas and let her citizens return to their homes.

A sufficient force can be left by Curtis to thoroughly protect our own border; and then, if Rosecrans is incapable of suppressing the bushwhackers in Missouri, let him be superseded by
some one who can. Deitzler or Ewing could accomplish it in half the time that Rosecrans has consumed in getting to Jefferson City.

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

Camp M. S. Grant,
National Guards, Oct. 17, '64.

To the Editor of the Times:

"An Irishman for wit and a soldier for un;" is a saying world-wide. Fun he will have; beg it if possible; buy it if required, but if he can't get it any other way, he will not hesitate to steal it. How some of the soldiers sought for it last night, and not having the countersign, on their return, paid the penalty to-day in the guard house, we will not speak. How are you, cabbages? In the eye of an old soldier, your sin was in being caught. Come into our quarters tonight after the men are bunked, and listen to the raillery which passes from one to another. Sober as the grave must be that man whose risibility can resist the contagious influence. He will laugh in spite of himself, as the joke goes round and the weak points of some green cowards are brought to light. "If you have corns you must not wear tight boots."

It is an interesting study, in a company of men, how much of their comfort depends upon the tact and experience of their officers. To none is more credit due than to the faithful and intelligent Commissary. The little turns he can make with the provision Uncle Sam bountifully furnishes to his "children in arms," are many and important. In commendation of Sergeants Howell and Bittman, we need only to give our bill of fare for to-day's dinner: "Good soup, made from fresh meat, cabbage and potatoes; fresh meat broiled, baker's bread, beans and hard crackers." In response to the invitation conveyed in our letter of Sunday's paper, we were favored at the dinner to-day with the presence of the Colonel commanding the Post. Happy to see him among us, and extend the invitation to visit us often. Our toast is, "Col. Hershfield, ever watchful of his command; may he never lose sight of the wants and comforts of the National Guards. We love those who love us." None of us covet the position of the Colonel. It is onerous enough. Subject to the fault finding of all whose interests conflict, with his duty, it would be strange if he could please every one. But without any personal reference, let us say this much in behalf of the citizen soldiers, that a fruitful cause of complaint among them is found here, that their commanding officers, when adorned with the shoulder-straps, entirely ignore the equality that exists in the social circle, and look down upon their command with much the same feeling which the regular officer regards his men; inferior in rank, inferior in all things. It is a happy combination in the officer when he can maintain true discipline, and at the same time gain the respect of the soldier. As a company, we are happy in the selection of our officers. Lieut. Ummethun, commanding, is a faithful officer, receiving the respect and obedience of his men by a close application to the discharge of his duties.

Yours truly,
The Brother of John.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 3-4

Marion Hospital, Charleston, S. C.,}
September 23d, 1864.}

Sergeant Jacob Neiffer—Dear Sir: I write to you as a representative of Co. K's Veterans. I have just heard of Capt. Austin's good fortune, and have but a moment to spare ere he leaves. I wish to congratulate all on the safety and good fortune, so far, in their arduous marches and
dangerous duties; to praise you and thank you for the good report I have heard of you up to duty last. I envy you the reputation you have made but feel that I came in for a small share as a member of the veteran band, most of whom I saw in action at Chickamauga, and feel that I want no better men on any dangerous or honorable expedition. I have followed the course of the regiment and company from day to day with pride, that I too was one of them. I could often get news of you, up to July last, (not since,) and oh how often I wished to exchange this odious prison life for your hardships, glory and honors. I hope soon to join you, and, if possible, stay with you for a long time too.

I suppose ere I see you I will be for a short time in St. Louis, and will try to have the company filled up—that is, provided volunteers are required, because I assure you that soon, very soon, this rebellion will cave in. It shows numerous signs of exhaustion, and of loss of heart, and hope, to us prisoners here, which are not to be seen by you in the field, and would not be believed by many at the North.

I was badly wounded, and lingered for months a cripple, but am well, stout and hearty now. I was starved, and treated worse than a hog or a dog, for many a long month, but now am well treated and on parole. I had no money for many months, but now I have plenty; but all turns to misery and pain without liberty. I hope I shall soon have that too, and then repay the wretches what I owe them.

I hope no mishap has befallen any one since July. Remember me to all; and believe me ever your sincere well wisher and Captain,  

James E. Love.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 4
Camp Grant, Oct. 18, 1864.

Company D, Kansas Unvoluntary Melish, commanded by Capt. Reed.

At a meeting of the privates and noncommissioned officers of Co. D, Mr. John Flanery was called to the chair, and in a few pertinent remarks stated that the object of the meeting was for the purpose of partaking of an elegant supper prepared by the excellent cook of Mess No. 7, and a free talk generally.

On motion of Corporal Arnold, it was resolved that the guests proceed to partake of the repast before engaging in the business necessarily connected with a "free talk," which motion was adopted. On approaching the eating department we were astonished at the display. The table presented the form of a pyramid, which was composed of a cock of hay, the apex of which was crowned with a camp-kettle filled with bean soup, on the top of which floated gracefully chunks of middling, cut into the shape of swans and other aquatics, around the base was (or were) tastefully arranged piles of hard-tack, with the worms extracted forming similar piles. After the good things were bolted, the company proceeded to the stand.

Mr. Swineback moved the previous motion about the free talk. He said the country was in great danger. (A voice—Yes, a great way off.) The speaker frowned and proceeded. The position that I occupy before the public demands that I should keep pace with this grand outburst of patriotism, lest my vile traducers reap the golden harvest. (Cries of get out.)

Mr. Heavystone moved that Mr. Butterfly be admitted as reporter for the press.

Mr. Butterfly begged to make a statement. He was out of writing material, and had been making strenuous efforts to get a permit from the authorities to go to Kansas City to purchase paper—a pair of brogans and a flannel shirt, (a red one)—but his diplomatic talents were exhausted without obtaining the desired result. He said that the people of Kansas City had
resumed business some time since.

Mr. Swineback said that he did not like the tone of Mr. Butterfly's remarks, by offering what seemed a criticism on the order to close business in Leavenworth. The people of Kansas City did not understand our military situation or my position before the people of this State. Besides, he knew Mr. Butterfly to be a man with a remarkable head, and fully able to report from memory.

Mr. Butterfly responded by acknowledging the compliment. He said that he had one a great deal in that line; that he had been employed by a great many military men; that by his talents as a reporter he had built many splendid military reputations, and he would now offer his services to Mr. Swineback, to furnish him at a cheap rate those choice flowers of rhetoric culled from the nosegay of military renown. While Mr. Butterfly was catching his breath, Mr. Heavystone arose and said, I dinks dat de day ish dark mit dish foolishness, and vat I speaks mit you now ish apout te tam shoveling mit de Sigel Gardens. Und what for I talks dat mit you.

Mr. Swineback said that Mr. Butterfly had offered to assist him in building a reputation; he did not resort to such expedients; he had a head filled with visions of place and power, his ears were ever open to the music of money (gold.) The love of freedom has swelled my bosom till my heart has burst into a thousand pieces, and the agonizing cry of "Great God" is borne aloft by the passing breeze, caught up by the golden tipped clouds, from thence on angel's wings and placed to the account current of bleeding Kansas.

Mr. Valentine Sneake, being loudly called for, presented himself, and when the cheering subsided spoke as follows:

Fellow-soldiers.—When war's wide desolation has levelled [sic] the sand hills of distinction, when you grasp your spades and sink yourselves below the level of the earth, symbolic of the history of the down trodden of all the nations of the earth, when the mighty heart throb shall force the living current through each vein alike, then shall these odious distinctions be swept away, and we stand face to face as brothers. Look around you, fellow-soldiers, and view our military works. An insolent foe has presumed to march within 800 miles of those entrenchments, but being warned from afar by the fame of our strongholds, he has ingloriously fled, and sought refuge in another land; and shall we abandon, even now, these proofs of our skill and determination. Never! at least till after the election. Who so base as not to be willing to spend his time and labor till we rout, horse and foot, our wily foe, who is trying by unhallowed means to deprive us of that which is dearer than life to freemen, "a seat in Congress." What are the ills you complain of? What are family separations and sufferings? Is not this a land of plenty? Is not the land groaning with its supplies? What if business is stopped, have you not souls which soar above the paltry and debasing abdecaverans --------------. Here the speaker was interrupted by Mr. Butterfly, the reporter, to know how he spelt that last word, and what it meant. When he had spelt it, Mr. Morninglory having obtained the floor, moved that the meeting adjourn, as it was late, with three cheers for Captain Reed and his gentlemanly Second Lieutenant, and that we will not forget them when we disband.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 20, 1864, p. 2, c. 5

To the Editor of The Times:

"Fight near Fort Smith," "Our loss trifling," were the words that met my eye as I took up a St. Louis paper a few weeks since. And so with a few brief common-place sentences was passed by one of those heroic sacrifices by brave determined men, unsurpassed for coolness and
courage in the annals of this murderous war; and which, under other circumstances, would have
made their names immortal. These are the facts: Some one hundred and sixty of the 6th Kansas
Cavalry were on outpost duty six miles from Fort Smith, when they were surprised by at least
two thousand Indians and Texans, led into their camp by female spies, those she-devils so
common to the South. On foot, and on the open prairie, for an hour and a half they fought
against this fearful odds, contesting every inch of ground as they slowly retired towards town,
hoping for help and receiving none, till, completely hemed [sic] in on all sides, their ammunition
exhausted and all hope gone, many already killed and wounded, they were forced to surrender,
save the few that being mounted cut their way though. The enemy plundered and burned the
camp, stripped the killed and wounded, and with their prisoners beat a hasty retreat. But where
were the troops and the officers commanding them at the Fort? The Fort Smith New Era,
(intending to be complimentary no doubt,) says: "As soon as the news of the attack reached
headquarters, Col. Judson, 6th Kansas Cavalry, hastened to the scene of action with a mounted
force, but found the enemy had left an hour and a half before his arrival. He pursued him five
miles and halted." Thus a battle of an hour and half was fought, the camp plundered and the
enemy gone an hour and a half, and the Colonel, with ample force at his control, only six miles
from the scene of action, hastened at a speed of nearly two miles an hour. And then how
persistently he pursued the foe. No wonder they wish a few short paragraphs should cover up the
history of such "masterly movements."

Our loss trifling! Was it a trifling loss to the Nation that fifteen of her young men, veteran fighting men, were slain—to all appearance a needless sacrifice? Was it a trifling loss to those equally brave men who were crippled and maimed for life? Was it a trifling loss to those wives and children that husbands and fathers were hurried away into torturing, almost hopeless captivity? Was it a trifling loss, think you, to that household to whom, after weeks of painful anxiety, the telegraph briefly announces, "Your son was killed in action near Fort Smith July 27th, 1864?" If these are trifles what must be the sum of human sorrow?

Has not this "Arkansas Department" been a system of trifling? Trifling with the life and manhood of the soldier; trifling with loyalty; trifling with the faith and trust of the Nation, that Government might be pillaged, and the soldier robbed and degraded, "in the name of Liberty?"

Guild E. Roy.

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

Resumption of Local Trade.

It will be seen by reference to Special Order 127, that hereafter retail provision stores will
be permitted to remain open from 7 A. M. till 8 P. M., under certain restrictions.

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

A Card.

The Ladies of the Relief Society would make public the fact of receiving a communication from Dr. Mayer, tendering his professional services and medicines to the destitute poor, free of charge, each morning from 8 to 9 o'clock.
Well Done.

In response to an appeal to the officers and ladies of the Fort, made by Mrs. Dr. Mayer, on behalf of the Ladies' Relief Society, the sum of $159 was collected in a few hours, with the promise of more money and suitable clothing at some future day.

The Rifled Battery.

This important adjunct to the defense of the city is stationed on the Levee, between Cherokee and Choctaw streets. Their mouths are pointed toward the Missouri shore, and present a belligerent appearance. They throw a ball the distance of three miles, with great accuracy and force.

Mexican Train.

A mule train arrived from New Mexico yesterday, and some of the wagons were on the Levee waiting to be loaded. As matters now stand, we don't know when that devoutly to be wished for consummation will be attained, but hope that a few days at furtherest will see everything progressing as usual. The Mexican trade is nearly ended for the present season, as we learn this is the last train outward bound. Our merchants have undoubtedly reaped a rich harvest from this trade, and we hope will use all the means at their command to increase it two-fold in 1865.

Clear Grit.

Yesterday, while passing along Third street, we noticed a buxom Amazon driving a yoke of cattle, to which were attached a wagon loaded with wood. She brought her team into an adjoining yard in good style, carelessly threw down her whip, and, divesting herself of superfluous dry goods, commenced a vigorous onslaught on the wood, and in short metre [sic] had it neatly corded in the yard. To our inquiry, she replied that she was not brought up to it. That Kansas was a peculiar climate. Its very air seemed to contain belligerent properties. That as soon as the cry was made for Kansans to rally for the protection of the border, not a man, old or young, but what left her neighborhood for the front, leaving the "women-folks" to take care of themselves and families. Hence she was compelled to hitch up and come to town herself, as her "old man" had left for the war. She hoped they would catch old Price and "slit his wezand for him, the 'tarnal old wretch." We joined with her in this pious wish, and walked off, cogitating as we went, on the "uses of adversity," and finally disagreed with the poet as to its "sweetness."
Matrimonial.—Ladies and gentlemen, if you wish to marry, address the undersigned, who will send you without money and without price, valuable information that will enable you to marry happy and speedily, irrespective of age, wealth or beauty. This information will cost you nothing, and if you wish to marry, I will cheerfully assist you. All letters strictly confidential. The desired information sent by return mail, and no questions asked, address Sarah B. Lambert, Greenpoint, Kings Co., New York.

Ladies’ Relief Society.

The distributing rooms of the Society are hereafter to be open only from 10 A. M. until 2 P. M. All applicants for bounty must present themselves with an order furnished by some member of the committee of their own Ward, in order to receive attention. By order of the President, Mrs. Thos. Carney.

Mrs. Myers, Secretary.

A Good Move.

Yesterday afternoon was a cheerless, comfortless day, indicative of the approach of Borean blasts and Hesperian gales. Charitably disposed ladies braved its chilliness, however, on a mission of mercy, soliciting aid on behalf of the families in need, whose protectors had been hurriedly summoned to the border, to guard Kansas against the invader. We hope the ladies' calls were agreeable and productive of the desired result. The object is a noble one, and should receive every possible encouragement from our citizens.

Relief Committee.

At a meeting convened by public call, to take into consideration a method by which suffering families of militiamen should be relieved from want, Mrs. Thomas Carney was chosen President and Mrs. Dr. Davis Vice President, Mrs. John Myers Secretary and Mrs. Capt. Burk Treasurer.

The President then appointed, to act as a Central Executive Committee, from the First Ward, Mrs. Kendall; Second War, Mrs. Young; Third Ward, Mrs. Atwood and Miss Louisa Pennock; Fourth Ward, Mrs. Dr. Logan.

It was then moved and carried that the Executive Committee have an immediate meeting, to appoint sub-committees, to act in the different wards, to ascertain the necessities of the people, and also solicit contributions and report the same to the Executive or distributing committee.

Contributions were then received from the following persons: [list] . . .
The organization adopted the name of "Ladies' Relief Society."
A motion was made and carried to adjourn until 2 o'clock, P. M., Wednesday, the 19th inst., at Laing's Hall.

Mrs. John Myers, Secretary.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1864, p. 2, c. 1-2
Summary: Account of cotton speculations among army officers in Ft. Smith, Arkansas, involving Alexander McDonald, Fox Diefendorf, Col. S. J. Crawford, and Col. W. F. Cloud

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
The cornfields of many of the farmers are ruthlessly invaded by cattle during their absence at the front.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
In St. Joe business is suspended but two hours in the day. The citizens feel perfectly secure, and doubt the presence of Price in Missouri.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Several companies of colored troops went below yesterday, on the Benton. The rifled battery leaves this morning for some point below.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
A Pleasant Duty.

We understand that the men of Co. A, 19th Cavalry, have distributed among the destitute families of soldiers all the rations to which they were entitled, for the past ten days. They were their own almoners, seeking out the most destitute and making the distribution with their own hands.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Theatrical.

The Leavenworth company are expected from Kansas City next week. It is rumored that Mrs. Walters and Mr. Chaplin have been engaged for the theatre here. Doubtful, as both were engaged to play the present season at New Orleans. Graver, well-known here, is playing at Brooklyn. Couldock and daughter are playing a successful engagement at the Academy of Music, Cleveland.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1
Deserted.

All the militia stationed at and doing duty on the fortifications, in the vicinity of Sigel Garden, were ordered into town yesterday. Labor thereon has been abandoned, and everything
in that neighborhood has resumed its wonted appearance, if we except the high bank of earth stretching from East to West, along the line entrenched. The boys made their appearance singly, in squads and companies, all expressing themselves highly pleased with the change of base.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 21, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Destitution.

While the ladies of the Relief Society were making their rounds yesterday, several instances of extreme destitution were witnessed. Many of the families visited were entirely out of wood, and destitute of the means of procuring it. Some were without the common necessaries of life, without fire, wood, or comfortable clothing to ward off the wintry weather of the past few days. One poor woman was found in a sick bed, racked with fever, lacking attendance, destitute of food, and without fire, or a stick of wood to make it. Our citizens should step forward, in view of these facts, and assist, to the utmost extent of their power, the exertions of the charitable and humane ladies of the Relief Society.

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

Fashions.—Red predominates in Paris in all articles of dress being worn in toilets, petticoats, vests, for the embroidery on stockings, and for the trimming on hats. In St. Louis the ladies are supporting walking canes. The dear creatures have been pant-ing for notoriety some time; we suppose they will now stick to this absurdity.

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

An Appeal for the Soldiers.

In the Field, Near Big Blue,

To J. R. Brown, Agent of the C. S.:

Purchase and bring down to this point medical supplies necessary to supply the wants of Kansas troops in case of a battle. Some are now sick, and need medicines at once. Use all possible haste.

Thos. Carney, Governor.

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Our good women are earnestly invited to bring, as early in the day as convenient, to the Sanitary Rooms, 52 Shawnee street, any kind of old cotton or linen—particularly old sheets and shirts, as there is a great scarcity of these articles. A small supply of medicines and sanitary stores went below last night, and more will follow by first boat. Anything that the patriotic women wish to send to our soldiers in the field will be forwarded freely.

J. R. Brown,
Agent U. S. San. Com.
While the men of Leavenworth have abandoned their occupations and their homes to repel and crush the invader, the women of our city have testified their patriotism in a manner equally effective and conducive to the public welfare.

Fame trumpets the exploits of the soldier, and never wearies of celebrating "the pride, pomp and circumstance, of war;" but Fame often fails to mark with due emphasis the less conspicuous exhibitions of women's sacrifice and the gentler ministries of peace.

The martial hero scorns fatigue and wounds, and welcomes death, as a bridegroom a bride, if he may fall in the arms of victory—if a grateful country will crown his brow with immortal bays—if he may win a cherished name in History. But woman shrinks from the burning gaze and thunders of popular applause, finds in conscious virtue its own reward, and in the social and domestic circle the true sphere of her activities.

The part that Woman has performed, during this war for the Union, has, however, been of so important a character, that the future historian of this crisis, in enumerating the agencies which have maintained our struggle in all its vicissitudes, and carried it to a triumphant close, must, of necessity, enlarge upon her multiplied and distinguished services.

She has hovered like a ministering angel, over the expiring brave on the field of battle, catching from his blue-cold lips the last messages of affection to his friends, and receiving for them, from his relaxing grasp a mother's miniature or a sister's ring.

Into the hospitals, too, she has carried flowers, the fruits of every clime, the delicacies of the seasons, and with her own pure presence, has sat out the night, out watching the stars, at the couch of the maimed and wounded soldier of the Union smoothing the pillow of pain, and, as the delirium of the brain recalled the terrible memories of battle, she has murmured in his ear the music of "Home—Sweet Home."

The Sanitary Commission is an indispensable auxiliary to our arms. Its wide-embracing scope, its vast labors and its delicate offices, lay beyond the jurisdiction of the Government, and depended for its permanence and utility upon the free-will offerings of the people.

The free-will offerings of the people have been poured through the channels of Sanitary Fairs.

The Sanitary Fairs have been the proud monument of woman's industrial power, financial skill and artistic taste.

At home, too, in every loyal community, those widowed and orphaned by the desolations of war, and the needy families of soldiers in the field, have received the bounty of woman's hand, and the richer present of her smile and cheer.

During the absence of our city militia, there has been much suffering and want among the poorer classes of our city. And the women of Leavenworth have nobly responded to this demand upon their patriotism and their sympathies. They have organized a society for their relief. Its committees are canvassing the districts of our city, assigned to their charge, lifting the latch and crossing the thresholds of the tenements of the sick and indigent. They are collecting funds, and contributions of every kind for the relief of the necessitous. They are distributing these supplies among the poor, as good judgment and benevolent feeling dictate.

The society have brought to light a wide extent and variety of misery, sickness superadded to poverty, and poverty aggravated by the damp and cold of approaching winter.
And they have not appealed in vain to the public. All in competent circumstances give something, some more and some less than their proportionate share—but all, somewhat.

This is woman's patriotism in the divine form of Christian Philanthropy. It is the part of "the good Samaritan," which Heaven will own and bless. It is a "stroke of nature which makes the whole world kin."

All Honor to the women of Leavenworth.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 22, 1864, p. 2, c. 4

Ladies Relief Society.
[Communicated.]

The ladies who have charge of the donations of our generous citizens for the relief of suffering families, in consequence of the pressing call to arms of their men, desire us to state to the donors and recipients that they find many embarrassments in the way of a just and equal distribution. All of these they are trying to overcome, by sending faithful and impartial committees to visit every part of the city and look up cases of real destitution, and also prevent imposition, and although it may take some time and for the present overlook much real suffering, yet in the end will reach the real objects of charity, and make all our donations go where the donors desire them to go. Mr. Brown has furnished them a list of the families which he has relieved, with the amount disbursed to each. He has also turned over to them the thirty-six loaves of bread donated by Company F, for which they will accept the gratitude of those families who have already received them. They intend to neglect no really needy families for whom these donations are designed. Their rooms for disbursement are at present in Mr. Tholen’s rooms in Laing’s building.

Ladies and citizens of Leavenworth! Are you individually and collectively doing what you can for the relief of the suffering poor? Are you hastening yourselves to labor with a will, and to give freely and generously of your substance? Or are a few ladies expected to do all the labor, make and collect all the donations? In behalf of the colored people I would say, that they should share equally with the indigent whites. To-day I have witnessed several families with scant provision for their dinner, and obliged to cut up their bedsteads for fuel to keep their sick from shivering with cold. Shall we permit such destitution while their husbands and brothers are gone with ours to fight a common enemy. While they are away trying to defend our property and hearthstones, let their families be cared for, and let none excuse themselves from coming to their assistance.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Relief Society will be postponed until Wednesday the 26th inst. A general attendance is desired.

By order of the President,

Mrs. Tom Carney.

Mrs. Myers, Secretary.

(Conservative and Bulletin please copy.)

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

Soldiers' Aid Society.
All the old cotton and linen cloth which has been brought to the rooms of the Society has been made into bandages, compresses and lint. We call upon the ladies of the city for more. The society meets every afternoon. We hope a supply will be brought in to-day. From present indications these articles will be needed. Let us be prepared.

Mrs. Hiram Griswold, Pres.

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

The Country.

Our exchanges speak of laudable efforts being made to relieve the suffering incident to the sudden departure of the male portion for the scene of war. Some districts are almost wholly depopulated, leaving only the women and children to attend to matters at home. In some instances men left their wagons in the field, the plow in the furrow, and hurried to the rendezvous, in order to defend Kansas from the invader.

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

Wood and Hay.

Wood is held at high figures at present. Some of the holders muster cheek enough to ask $10 for loads that won't measure over half a cord. The consciences must be India rubber, or of material equally as elastic. Do they expect the laboring classes to pay such exorbitant prices? Simply impossible. Hay is worth $30 per ton. Not much offering. If stock don't "eat its head off" the coming winter, we shall resign all claims of prophesying.

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

Last Night.

Great excitement was created around town last evening, in consequence of the news from the front. Bells were rung, cannons fired and a general rush made for the Market House, which was the scene of considerable commotion; officials hurrying to and fro, aids and orderlies on tip-toe, dispatch bearers awaiting orders—the whole indicative of something of unusual moment. It was a general call to arms, and our citizens responded with their usual alacrity of spirit and unity of action. All of the militia that possibly can be spared will go below this morning. We would here say to those left behind, and especially to the female portion, to keep up your courage; don't be alarmed; as yet there is no immediate danger.

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

All business houses in Lawrence are permitted to remain open from 11 A. M. till 2:30 P. M., and from 5:30 P. M. till 8:30 P. M.

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

Our market, says the Atchison Free Press, was filled with all kinds of produce. We
noticed some wagons that were driven by women. This shows spirit, and is an indication that the women know how to manage affairs when their husbands are gone to the wars.

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

Winter Fashions for Gentlemen.

During the coming winter, old clothes will be all the rage. Second-hand overcoats, out at the elbows are to be very much worn by gentlemen between the ages of nineteen and seventy. "Patches" are now worn among the elite, and are considered very beautiful. A new style of dress pantaloons called the "patched breeches" are gradually becoming popular, and will soon be worn by all classes. The peculiarities of this sort of pantaloons are not numerous, there being nothing distinctive about them except a patch on the disc or that part most rarely exposed to the public gaze.

A very pretty vest has just made its appearance, and is destined to become a universal favorite. It is called "the spotted vest." The sports are formed by accidental applications of grease, gin cocktails and the like, and are, in most instances, many years old.

The most talked of style of boot, now known to fashion-loving gentlemen, is one called "down at the heel and out at the toe."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 23, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Resumption of Business.

Immediately after the issuance of our extra containing Governor Carney's dispatch to Colonel Hershfield, notifying him that martial law had been revoked, business houses in various parts of the city threw open their doors.

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

A gentleman in this city, received a private dispatch from Fort Scott this morning, stating that a train of 400 wagons had been captured and burned south of that place by the rebels. The train was coming north, and was accompanied with some 1500 refugees from the South.

Since the above we learn that sixteen persons were killed and two wagons destroyed.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 26, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The Battle-Field and the Hospital.

We are indebted to the courtesy of Dr. W. Booth Smith, of this city, for some particulars of interest relative to the scenes on the battle-field and in the Hospitals on Sunday last, than which nothing could be presented more acceptable to our readers. We therefore give his report, which is that of an eye witness, and which will not vary in essential particulars from the actual facts, though we only write from brief notes made from a cursory conversation with Dr. Smith.

Learning that a general engagement between Price's army and the Kansas troops was imminent, Dr. Smith started for the front on Saturday morning last, accompanied by Dr. C. A.
Logan and Dr. J. S. Weaver, both of this city, and by Mr. Geo. Eddy, Druggist, and Quartermaster of the 1st Kansas Militia.

The party furnished their own horses, provided themselves with medicines and surgical instruments, and arrived on Sunday morning early at Westport.

At this time, as the Dr. was then informed, the battle was already in progress, at a distance of about two and a half miles south of Westport. The enemy's line faced the north, confronting the Kansas Militia, while Pleasanton was threatening, if he had not already attacked its left flank. From east to west the hostile line extended, according to the general estimate, about four miles. The place of conflict was in wheat and corn fields, in brush and timber. The battle raged from about 8 o'clock till about 3 o'clock in the afternoon of Sunday, the enemy, after stubborn resistance, steadily retreating before the gallant and determined valor of our troops, rendered irresistible by the reinforcements of Gen. Pleasanton, whose flying artillery at sundown was seen still flashing and thundering on the enemy's retreating columns. The enemy were driven on Sunday, from position after position, a distance of about 15 miles southward.

Dr. Logan, on reaching the scene of action, accompanied Gov. Carney to the front. Meanwhile, Harrison's Hotel at Westport had been converted into a Hospital on whose roof some of the signal corps was posted with their flags. The ambulances were bringing in the wounded, and Doctors Smith and Weaver, under the superintendence of Dr. Davis, of Fort Leavenworth, the Medical Director of the Department, whose counsel and skill were of the highest value, attended to the dressing of wounds. The ladies of Westport supplied lint and bandages, and contributed, by their kind attentions, much to the assistance of the Surgeons, and the relief of suffering.

The majority of the wounded, who were forty in all, belonged to our Kansas troops, though none of our citizens were among their number. Our men had the earliest attention, but the enemy's also received prompt and adequate treatment. Mr. Charles Blunt, of this city, while scouting in the woods, received a bullet wound in the head which so stunned him that he fell from his horse. His injuries, however, are not of a serious nature, and he returned home yesterday in a carriage with Dr. Smith.

After due care of all the cases in the Hospital, Dr. Smith, about 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, repaired to the battlefield, from which the enemy had retreated. He thinks the number of the dead was about 100, though no correct estimate could be formed, as they were strewn and scattered along the blood-stained track of the enemy's route and retreat, lay buried in hollows and ravines, or concealed in the brush and timber.

Seven rebels lay dead in one ghastly heap; others, whose moanings attracted his ear as his step approached, kept silent, as if to escape observation.

Confusion and tumult everywhere prevailed; arms and equipments covered the ground, abandoned in flight or surrendered in death. The steed and his rider lay side by side in one gory bed, where they had been stricken by the fatal shot or shell, while the maimed and wounded horse and soldier put forth their crippled strength to erect themselves, or to creep along the earth, seeking relief from their suffering in change of position, or to assure themselves of life by the exercise of will or instinct.

The red flow of life-blood, the face begrimed with powder, the shattered and the disembowelled forms of men, the piercing outcries of tortured nature, the shudder, the gasp, the last convulsions of the dying, the dead still warm with life, but whom,

“No sound can awake to glory again.”

These all presented a sad and hideous spectacle, to which approaching night added a deeper
gloom.

While the boom and lurid splendors of Pleasanton's guns broke forth on the Southern horizon, and mingling with the shouts of victory, rising peal on peal from the Kansas lines, imparted a grandeur and an inspiration to the scene which none who witnessed it can ever forget. The 22d of October, 1864, let it be remembered, was the day when Kansas was saved from invasion. All honor to our brave militia! All honor to Gen. Pleasanton!

Dr. Smith reports that the enemy whom we took prisoners, who were left dead on the field, and who were cared for by our Surgeons, were invariably dressed in butternut jeans. He describes their arms as being old English muskets, the common Kentucky rifle and shot gun, and now and then an English rifle.

Most of the rebel wounded were mere youths—one not more than 15 years of age—and are believed, from the best accounts, to have been conscripted in Missouri. The Dr. says, and it is worthy of remark, that the Kansas boys are "centre shots." They either killed the enemy out right, or inflicted vital or serious wounds, while on the other hand, our own wounded were, in most cases, but slightly injured by the enemy's fire.

The rebel wounded evinced great fortitude, expressed no dread of death, hardly uttered a groan, but maintained a stoical and sullen silence. One said "he wanted to die, he had been driven about long enough."

On Monday morning Dr. Smith was ordered to report to Kansas City, where he co-operated with Doctors Pollock, Weaver and Logan, who were indefatigable in their attentions to the wounded there, about 35 in number. The ladies of Kansas City were also very attentive to the wants of the patients.

Dr. Tiffan Sinks, of Leavenworth, accompanied Capt. McDowell's (late McCracken's Company, 19th Kansas Cavalry Regiment who, armed with the celebrated Wesson's repeating rifle, did deadly execution, and throughout the day were in the thickest smoke and fire of battle.

The Colorado 2d Volunteers distinguished itself greatly, as its fallen heroes bear witness.

None of the Kansas Militia displayed more splendid valor than the 19th Cavalry, and no officer exhibited more of the virtues of the soldier, endurance, courage, kindness and courtesy than Captain McDowell. Capt. McDowell and Capt. Moore, with their commands, have not yet returned, but were, at last accounts, "following hard" at the heels of the foe. We hope yet to do justice to all.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 26, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

The Soldiers' Aid Society gratefully acknowledges the promptness with which their call for materials for making bandages, compresses and lint for our wounded soldiers, has been responded to, and especially by those who are not members of the Society. They are also under great obligations to the ladies of the city for giving so much of their time in the making of these articles. With their assistance we have made seven boxes of lint, 130 packages of compresses, 269 bandages, and 236 handkerchiefs, besides one large box of these articles taken to the front by the agent of the Sanitary Commission.

We trust our brave and patriotic soldiers will see that while they have been defending our homes we have been mindful of their perils, and done what we could to relieve the suffering of the wounded.

Mrs. Hiram Griswold, President.

Mrs. Gen. Blunt, Secretary.
Turner's Hall.
The Fakir of Delhi,
and
Fire King!

Will exhibit his wonderful feats of ancient and modern magic and optical deceptions at the above place on Saturday evening, October 29th, 1864, at 8 o'clock.

Mr. T. M. Tyrrell has kindly volunteered his services for the evening. He will entertain the audience with selections from Shakespeare and other Authors.

Magical.

That celebrated magician, W. F. Chamberlin, the Fakir of Delhi, has arrived, and will perform his wonderful feats in the magic art on Saturday evening next, at Turner Hall. He is reputed one of the most dexterous in the magic ring now travelling. The enjoyment of the evening will be greatly added to by readings from Shakespeare by the well-known actor, Mr. Tyrrell.

Soldier's Aid Society.

The Soldier's Aid Society must again appeal to the ladies for assistance. There are now about 100 wounded in the hospital in this city, and 200 more are expected here to-night. The Medical Director has telegraphed that all who can be removed will be brought to this city. Nearly all our stores of bandages, etc., have been sent away to be used along the line of battle, and we can do but little in meeting the call made upon us here.

Will not those who have responded so promptly again meet at our rooms to prepare the indispensable articles of lint, bandages, and compresses.

The wounded are suffering greatly for want of shirts and drawers. We ask for a liberal supply of these. No matter if they are old, very old, if they are clean. We hope they will be sent in at once.

Ladies of Leavenworth, the suffering are with us. Let us minister to their wants with alacrity and generosity.

Mrs. Hiram Griswold, President.

Mrs. Gen. Blunt, Secretary.

The Leavenworth Dramatic Company arrived from Kansas City on Tuesday evenings.
They were well received and played to good houses during their absence. We hope the gentlemanly manager will be enabled to open here next week.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 27, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Item.

The colored regiment returning from the front were halted, in front of THE TIMES office yesterday, and complimented us with three cheers. They will please accept our acknowledgements for a favor that was altogether as unexpected as appreciated.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 27, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Nearly all the rebels killed at the Brush Creek fight were shot through the head. Our wounded were principally shot through the limbs. This is conclusive evidence that the arms used by the Union troops carry farther than those of the rebels, and consequently more effective at long range.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 28, 1864, p. 1, c. 2

Relief for the Wounded.

[By Telegraph.]

Mound City, Oct. 27, 1864.

To S. A. Marshall, Provost Marshal;
We have a large number of wounded men here, and at other places; and doubtless there are many more who have not been brought to the hospital. My sanitary supply is exhausted. I am on my way up for more. Urge the citizens of Leavenworth to send in large contributions of shirts, drawers, towels, ticks, &c., for the comfort of those who have been wounded to save us.

J. R. Brown,
Agent U. S. San. Com.

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U. S. Military Telegraph, }
Mound City, Oct. 27, 1864.}

To Governor Thomas Carney, James L. McDowell, and others, and to the citizens of Leavenworth:

The wives and children along the line of Price’s recent raid have been robbed of everything—food, clothing, horses and cattle; no beds to sleep on, no food to eat. We are doing all we can for them. Their husbands and sons were away fighting, and return to find their homes devastated.

Your citizens must help us, give us clothing, bedding and food. Call meetings, and collect those articles, and we will have a committee appointed here to receive and distribute. All our women are busy in taking care of the wounded and dying. Help us, help us, in this hour of need.
The above dispatch needs only to be read to be heeded. Our wounded have a claim upon our sympathies, because they have suffered in our cause. Many of them being without means at hand, and absent from home and friends, an appeal is made on behalf of the Sanitary Commission to your pride and your gratitude as citizens. Let all give liberally and at once.

Let the generous contributions of our citizens testify that they are as willing and as prompt to relieve the sufferings of our wounded soldiers as they were unhesitating and united in taking the fields themselves to repel invasion.

Volunteer Nurses Wanted.

There are a hundred wounded already in the Hospital at the Fort, and two hundred more are expected daily. Nurses are in great demand. Who will tender their services? An earnest appeal is made for such assistance. If those ladies who can not give their personal attendance will procure substitutes, they will not only do a deed of charity, but perform the duty that every citizen owes to the soldier.

Call at the rooms of the Ladies's Relief Committee, No. 73 Delaware street.

From the Sister of a Fencible.

Leavenworth City, Oct. 26, 1864.

To the Editor of The Times:

We are decidedly opposed to what is called "strong-minded women," and are no advocate for woman's rights; yet, we feel that there do occur some instances wherein woman's voice ought to be heard; and being too modest to come out before a public assembly and take the stump, we preferred the better method of committing to paper a few remarks. We do not pretend, or with to meddle with politics—know nothing about them—but, although women, supposed to possess gentle natures, we cannot listen to or read the changeable assertions of some persons, without feeling indignation and pity for any individual who would use every exertion to demoralize our soldiers, and trample under their ruthless feet the laws and officers of the State.

In looking over the columns of an evening paper of this city, we were shocked at the profanity and contradiction filling its pages. Perhaps some people may relish it; but to a chaste, refined nature, its contents are certainly very offensive. And, although we can scarcely control the indignation and contempt that rises within, when we see with what perfidious designs the editor attempts to instill into the minds of our militia dissatisfaction and rebellion, we can but feel deep pity for a nature so fallen and deprived. If "Kansas owes her safety to Gen. Pleasanton" it is only as a General. Could he, alone, have defended Kansas against the hordes that were marching to her destruction? Any sensible man knows he could not. Do our soldiers
protect their homes and families only for glory or honor? Even if the TIMES accord you no praise in any of the articles which seem to offend so much the editor of the Bulletin, surely you must feel amply rewarded for your heroic patriotism by the happy, joyful faces of loved ones, the cheerful voices that welcome you home, the comforts that surround you at your firesides, the safety of home and friends, and the consciousness of having done your duty. When he, with such sneering criticism, says "Kansas soldiers had nothing to do with protecting Kansas," we can but see with what fiendish delight he grasps at even the lightest straw, with the hopes of kindling a fire. Oh! man, woman blushes for thy perfidy, and weeps over thy shameful weakness!

We think it ill becomes a brave man to sit by his comfortable fire with a roof over his head and a floor under his feet, writing words that are a disgrace to his name, words that, were not the people wiser and better than he, would cause faction and discord; abusing and branding as a "base crew" those who flocked around Governor Carney. Should any protest against "shameless indecency" when they have been guilty of what, in this hour of peril, we look upon as degrading beyond measure? We are sorry to hear such an [sic] one speak in behalf of the honor of our State and of our nature. Alas! too well we know that the blood of fathers and sons, husbands and brothers, is calling for vengeance; and for this one reason we cannot look upon those as true men, who regard their cries from the battle field or grave, only to create dissension and misery among their fellow mortals. Yes, "Welcome, thrice welcome home, citizen soldiers." To your patriotism, to your courage, to your promptness, are we indebted for the safety of Kansas to-day. And should the time ever come again, that rebels threaten, we believe your response to the call of your State, will be again free and prompt. We, the women of Kansas rely upon you; we have faith in you who are willing and ready to go out, to battle with the sword, in preference to the pen. Your courage and determination strengthens us, and increases our regard for you. Citizen soldiers, you it was who saves our State, our homes, our lives; and in our own name we thank you. May the God of heaven ever bless you.

A Sister of a "Fencible."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Nurses for the Wounded.

The authorities at the Fort are anxious to procure volunteer nurses to take care of our wounded soldiers. Few will hold back from the performance of such a noble and patriotic duty. Let the response be worthy of our humanity and patriotism.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 1

Ladies’ Relief Society.

Wednesday, the 26th inst., the ladies held a meeting at Laing's Hall, at which the regular business of the Society was transacted. The several committees and the Treasurer brought in their reports, from which are gathered the following items, viz: That three hundred and twenty-five families have been supplied with food, and one hundred and fifty-seven families with wood. The Society has distributed—Flour, 35 sacks; meal, 16½ cwt; meat, 250 lbs. bacon, 650 lbs. beef; sugar, 139 lbs; candles 6½ boxes; tea, 30 lbs; hominy, 4 bbls; rice, 50 lbs; soap, 4 boxes; crackers, 2 bbls; hard tack, 2 boxes; coffee, 20 lbs; shoes, 43 pairs; and some clothing.
Statement.

Received, by the Society from various sources.................................$1,005.10
Paid for various articles for the relief of the poor..............................919.20
Balance,..............................................................................................88.50
Profit on making change,........................................................................75
Balance on hand......................................................................................87.25

The ladies were unable to procure rooms for their own use longer than Tuesday, the 25th inst., but having on hand a surplus fund, propose retaining the same for disbursement in a more private way. The organization is to be continued indefinitely, with the hope that so many ladies having been made acquainted with the wretchedness and poverty in our midst, they may be enabled to do something to alleviate it.

Mrs. Thos. Carney, Pres't.
Mrs. Jno. Myers, Sec'y.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 28, 1864, p. 2, c. 2
At a meeting of Co. F, held last evening, the members unanimously voted that all surplus rations then on hand be issued to members of the Company, if there be any whose families require aid, otherwise the rations to be presented through Capt. Einstein to the Relief Society.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 29, 1864, p. 2, c. 2
Marketing.

The retail market is well supplied at the following rates:
Apples, $2.50 per bushel; potatoes, $3; cabbages, 15 to 30 cents per head; turnips, $2 per bushel; beets, $2 per bushel; pumpkins, 10 to 25 cents; butter, 75 cents; eggs, 40 cents; cheese, 20 cents, wholesale; cut, 25 cents; sweet potatoes, $4; onions, $4 per bushel; tomatoes, 12½ cents per quart; pork, from wagons, 10 cents per lb; buffalo meat, 12½ cents per lb; beef, by the quarter, 6 cents per hind quarter, 5 cents for fore quarter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 29, 1864, p. 2, c. 2
Another Appeal for the Wounded.

Paola, Oct. 27.

To S. A. Marshall, Provost Marshal:
Try to have 100 narrow ticks made by Saturday. Bag, sheets, shirts, woolen wrappers, socks and old linen.

J. R. Brown,
Agent U. S. San. Com.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 29, 1864, p. 2, c. 2
American, English, German, French and Spanish physicians' prescriptions are compounded according to the respective Dispensatories, at Ægersdorff's, 31 Shawnee street. Pure and reliable medicines are only dispensed there.
Relief for the Wounded.

Citizens of Leavenworth, help the wounded soldiers. You have contributed generously to the relief of their families, and you are now appealed to relieve the wounded soldiers in the hospitals at Fort Leavenworth and Kansas City.

These brave men received their wounds while defending the State from invasion, and it is the duty of us all to alleviate their sufferings.

Rebel Prisoners.

Sixty-seven prisoners, taken at the battles of Brush Creek and the Blue, arrived on Thursday, in charge of Col. Hogan, of the 19th K. S. M. Among them was a nephew of the rebel General Shelby, who is apparently an active, intelligent young man. He was acting as orderly, and was captured while carrying dispatches. Also, a captain, two lieutenants, and an assistant surgeon. They are now under guard at the Fort. The colored troops keep watch and ward over their safety.

To Our Young Men.

The Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society appeal to the young men of this city for assistance. The wounded in the hospitals at the Fort and in private houses along the border, are destitute and suffering, and you are called upon to give of your surplus means, clothing, shirts, or anything that can be used in the hospitals for the benefit and relief of the wounded soldiers.

The Society's rooms are at No. 73 Delaware street, where all contributions can be left.

Distributions to the Poor.

I will distribute to the destitute and needy of this city, on Monday, Oct. 31, at 9 o'clock A. M., at No. 49 Shawnee street; the balance of commissary stores drawn for the Kansas State Militia and not issued.

Robt. McGraw,
Lieut. and Post Quartermaster.

Turnverein Ball.
The Turnverein Society's Second Ball takes place to-morrow evening. The Germans are proverbial for their love of innocent amusement, and not the least among them, dancing. Their parties are noted for the good feeling, and hilarity [sic] which prevails. Every arrangement conducive to a full enjoyment of the hour has been made, and those attending will have every opportunity to take advantage of it.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 30, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Soldiers' Aid Society.

Accidentally, we put our head inside the door of Dr. Marshall's room, and had a birdseye view of a bevy of humane ladies industriously engaged in preparing the necessary articles of clothing, bandages, &c., for our brave wounded soldiers. Let others lighten the labor. "Many hands make light work," is an old but true proverb; the field is a wide one; the mission a holy one; and those who neglect the present opportunity to do good, will regret this (let us hope it will be the last) opportunity to minister to the wounded and sick soldiers of our common country.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 30, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

The Sisters' Hospital.

While in health, and mixing in the busy world without jostling, and pushing our way up to where ambitious aspirations would have us place our foot, and look upon the world beneath us, the thought of disease or sickness never for a moment is entertained, or if thought of at all, only to be made light of. But none are invulnerable, the time arrives when disease lays its withering hand upon us, possibly strangers in a land of strangers; no friends, no home; palsied with sickness, languishing, longing for the hopeful smile, the cheerful word, the kind attentions a mother only can bestow, the offspring only appreciate; wearied with watching, partly unconscious from the long sleepless vigil of the night, you slumber; the heavy breathing, the restless, uneasy motion of the body, and the strange mutterings, betokening that your thoughts are far away—at home, perhaps, on the banks of the mighty Father of Waters, or gathering the golden-hued fruit of the orchard in some quiet New England hamlet. With what a thrill of blissful emotion you awake to reality and life, finding by your bed of sickness a guardian spirit, in the form of a Sister of Charity. How each day you become more grateful; the kind, thoughtful, mother-like presence of the calm-featured, ministering angel of mercy is watched for with the eagerness of a child for its parents, and petulance [sic] gives place to the resignation during the moments you are left to your own thoughts. The Sisters' Hospital is indeed a home for the unfortunate when overtaken by sickness. The kindest care, the gentlest treatment, added to constant attention, is essentially the features of this humane institution. Comfort without ostentatious display, strict attention to the most trivial want, and a ready willingness to smooth the pillow of the fretful or fevered sufferer, and assuage the anguish of his pain, are considered by the lady matron the chief ends to be attained. This, with them, is a self-imposed duty, and nobly they perform it. Hundreds remember, with feelings of the liveliest gratitude, their kindness, attention and goodness while ministering at the bed-side of the sufferer. They are institutions that should be encouraged by every individual in the land.
A Visit to the Fort.

Yesterday in company with a couple of friends we visited the Fort. Entering the Provost Marshal General's office, we were introduced to Maj. Heath, who, with characteristic kindness and urbanity, granted us permission to visit the rebel prisoners, now confined in the guard house; a fine building just finished, and of great strength and durability.

In conversation with a rebel Captain, we learned that the prisoners were principally Arkansans, all belonging to Cabell's division. Over half of those confined are young men ranging from 16 to 20 years of age. A very general desire was manifested among the prisoners for exchange or parol. Some of them declaring their willingness to go to the Northwest or the mountains, and remain during the war. We talked with "Shelby's nephew," a youth of not more than 15 summers, who is an ingenuous, intelligent young fellow, merry as a cricket, and seemingly bent on being as good humored as circumstances would admit. He remarked that when he learned he was in the hands of Kansans, he gave up all hope. He thought, from what he had heard of our Kansas boys from his Southern friends they were not much better than butchers; he supposed he was to be shot immediately, and then, naively added, "that he had never been treated better in his life." He was very anxious to ascertain the probabilities of parol release, and did not seem to relish confinement greatly. The prisoners number 70 or 80.

Leaving the prison, we were conducted to the hospitals, in front of which floated the inevitable yellow flag, emblematic of suffering and pain. None can realize the horrors of the battle field amid the wild clash of arms, the cannon's thundering tones, or the bugle blast, betokening a charge. There all is excitement, the mortal agony of the dying, and the suppressed moan of the wounded, is lost in the triumphal shout of victory. In the hospitals of the wounded the horrors of war are realized in their most appaling form. Some poor fellow expired during our stay, having been shot through the lungs. Another had his face battered and bruised beyond recognition by the bursting of a shell. Many were wounded in the body, but the greater part were shot in the limbs. There are about one hundred wounded under treatment at present, with the prospect of an addition thereto during the week from points along the line of the recent battles. Of course only those able to bear transportation will be removed.

Every possible attention is being bestowed on the poor fellows, and the lady nurses do all that woman's heart can prompt to alleviate their sufferings. Mrs. Gen. Davies is prominent among them, and her kindness and mother-like attention is the theme of commendation in the various wards. The efficient Surgeon in charge, Dr. Hogeboom, among the sufferers, walks to and fro giving directions and assisting his numerous corps of assistants and nurses. All that medical skill, care and attention can accomplish, is being exerted on behalf of the brave boys now suffering for our glorious Union. Many of the wounded are rebels; but all share alike in the matter of attention to their wants. We are greatly indebted to Mr. Williams, chief clerk in Major Heath's office, for kindness and attention during our visit. The "Judge" is noted for his blandness and obliging, gentlemanly demeanor, and in this instance he fairly outdid himself.
For the Sick and Wounded.

Two or three ambulances started on Sunday evening for Mound City, carrying a large quantity of Sanitary stores for the sick and wounded. Mr. J. R. Brown, the agent of the Commission at this point, is using every possible means in his power to supply the demand made on behalf of the wounded. The ladies of the Soldier's Aid Society, with characteristic energy, continue to labor and agitate the claims of the soldiers on every occasion.

Shirts and Drawers Needed at the Hospital.

Office Superintendent in Charge,}
U. S. General Hospital,}
Fort Leavenworth, Kan., [sic] 30, 1864.}

To the Editor of the Times:

Please say to the patriotic ladies of Leavenworth that shirts and drawers are more needed at the hospital at the present time, than any other article, and please send them direct to the hospital.

Geo. W. Hogeboom,
Surgeon U. S. Volunteers, in charge.

The Soldiers' Acknowledgements to the Ladies.

Fort Leavenworth, Oct. 28, 1864.

To the Ladies:

We feel it due you, as well as ourselves, to thus openly manifest our high appreciation and gratitude for your whole conduct in visiting and comforting us, by your words of cheer, and by your gentle and soothing ministrations solacing the bed-side of many a sick and wounded soldier.

Could you but see the gladsome smile illume the countenance of the grateful invalids when assured of your presence; hear the fervent thank God, breathed from the lips of some poor sufferer as he catches a glimpse of your kind and sympathizing features; know that their heartfelt thanks follow you as you turn to leave, you would, we firmly believe, be fully repaid for your disinterested kindness.

A soldier's life, at the best, is a lonely one, deprived of the influence of the gentle sex, and cut off from all association with home; but when confined by disease in a hospital, it is doubly so. Your presence has served to dispel all thoughts of loneliness and has planted in our hearts the germ of hope.

The words of consolation that have dropped from your lips have been treasured in our hearts, strengthening us for our daily battle with suffering.

The merited meed [sic] given Florence Nightingale, though great, is still more due the
noble women of America, who, while their husbands, sons, and brothers, are bravely fighting for their country, did not for a moment hesitate to offer their mite, to further the cause of our glorious Union, by rendering the bed-side of many a dying hero, happier and brighter by their loving presence.

If the voices of the dead could speak, they would gladly pay their tribute to your kindness; but those blessed with life will answer for themselves and the departed, giving you their most sincere and heartfelt thanks for your generous conduct; and may you never need a protecting hand while there is one arm capable of defending you. With many fervent blessings, believe us, ladies, your most sincere, kind wishers.

Inmates of General Hospital.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 2, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Left Destitute.

The Mound City Sentinel of the 28th, says:

Along the line of retreat of the rebel army, every house within reach of the main body of flankers was robbed of everything it contained. All kinds of clothing was taken; even the flannel was in some instances taken from infants. Every morsel of food, cooked and uncooked, was consumed, destroyed, or taken along; and all stock that can be driven or led was taken; in fact, everything valuable and not valuable was taken; so that those men and families whose hard fate it was to be in the way, are left stripped of every comfort and necessary of life. The people who, a week ago, had plenty of everything, are now sufferers, and have a claim upon the charity of other portions of the State.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 4, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

Fenian Ball.

This entertainment, which was postponed from the 19th of October, (the officers and members of the Society having then "gone to the front," ) will take place this (Friday) evening, Nov. 4th, at Turner's Hall.

Most people are aware of the laudable objects of this association. The proceeds of the entertainment are to be appropriated to the legitimate objects of the society. Some of our oldest citizens are members of the association. Managers, Col. Peter McFarland, P. Brogan, Capt. James Reed, Capt. Edward Riley, Major Wm. Smith, James Hughes.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 4, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

A Worthy Object of Charity.

We received a call yesterday from a boy of eighteen years, named Robert McGee, of Easton. Robert is an orphan, having lost his parents when he was four years of age. He was in company with the emigrant train which was attacked by Indians at Walnut Creek, thirty-five miles from Fort Larned, last summer. Ten men were killed and three wounded. Two boys, including Robert, were scalped and left upon the ground in a bleeding and senseless condition.
Robert received eighteen arrow wounds. One of them was designedly shot into his elbow joint, at short range, and an attempt afterward made to wrench his forearm from its socket. He was entirely stripped of his clothing, and otherwise maltreated.

His recovery was for a long time doubtful, and he is still an invalid. In this situation he has come to Leavenworth to appeal for pecuniary aid. We feel assured that our citizens will respond with cheerfulness and generosity, and we are equally sure that the recipient of their favors will appreciate and acknowledge their practical sympathy and aid.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 5, 1864, p. 3, c. 2

For the Plains.

Trains are continually starting for points West. We saw one yesterday bound for Fort Lyon; another for the South; and more for Denver and Salt Lake. Ben. Akers, we understand, starts a train of 125 wagons for Idaho in a few days, hauling feed enough to carry him through.

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

Losses by the Raid in Linn County—
Appeal for Relief.

Trading Post, Linn Co., Kan.,
November 2, 1864.

To the Editor of the Times:

At a meeting held at the Trading Post, November 2d, to take into consideration the relief of the sufferers from the late raid, the meeting was organized by electing Major Hall, Chairman, and Wm. Goss, Secretary.

On motion, a committee of three was appointed to ascertain the amount of losses. The following named gentlemen constitute the committee: A. H. Smith, J. S. Brown, and J. A. Rhoades.

A committee was then appointed, consisting of Hon. J. M. Sayres, Morgan Ficks and M. N. Hawk, to solicit aid, to correspond with the different Relief Committees and others who are taking steps for the relief of the suffering, and to receive and distribute contributions.

On motion, the Secretary was instructed to forward the proceedings of the meeting to the Border Sentinel and Leavenworth TIMES for publication.

J. Hall, Chairman,

Wm. Goss, Secretary.

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Trading Post, Kas., Nov. 26, '64.

To the Editor of The Times:

The undersigned composing the committee appointed by the meeting held here to-day, to take steps for the relief of the sufferers from the late raid, wish to say to the public through the columns of your paper, that we look to Leavenworth, Lawrence, Atchison, and other Northern cities and towns, for relief. We ask you to contribute, not in charity alone, but as in duty bound.
We would represent to you that many of our citizens are in a state of utter destitution without provisions, without clothing, or bedding. Robbed of their teams, wagons, cooking utensils, and in fact everything. We would remind the citizens of Northern Kansas that these losses fall heavily on those who were absent from home in the defence [sic] of their State, their common country, and who bravely faced the rebels at Westport and did their share to beat them back from the heart of our State and saved your cities and your towns and your firesides from the destruction that fell upon their own homes.

From a long and trying campaign in the defence [sic] of our State, we returned with our army in pursuit of the flying foe to find our citizens murdered, our property taken and destroyed, our friends destitute, and our children crying for bread.

We ask you of your abundance to contribute for the relief of those who must suffer unless relief comes.

Respectfully,

J. M. Sayres,  }
Morgan Fickes,  } Committee.
N. M. Hawk,  }

To the Editor of The Times:

The committee of losses by the late raid, have not yet finished their labors. The amount of losses in Valley Township alone, will amount to between $40,000 and $45,000.

The name of the Post office at the Trading Post is Blooming Grove, which is in Valley Township.

A. H. Smith,
Chairman Committee.

Mound City, Kansas, Nov. 3.

To Gov. Carney:

The residents of Valley Township where Price's army camped, have appointed a committee to ask, and receive contributions to aid those who were robbed of everything they had, by the rebels. Will you please have such aid as the people of your city may contribute, sent to Trading Post as soon as possible. Please telegraph to the Mayors of other Kansas cities.

J. M. Sayers,  }
M. Fickes,  } Committee.
M. N. Hawks,  }

Gov. Carney has notified the Mayors of Atchison and Lawrence of the foregoing dispatch.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 6, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

Domestic coal is selling rapidly in this market at 60 cents per bushel. The article is classed as second quality.
Look Here.

A grand election lunch will be spread for the benefit of the public, commencing this morning and continuing until after the election, at the Saloon of Joseph Dun, Shawnee Street, near the bridge. Every body is invited to call on "old Joe."

The wounded in hospital at the Fort are reported as doing well. Some of them are already convalescent, and those less fortunate are receiving that care and attention which their sufferings in the cause of humanity and liberty so well deserve. Let our patriotic citizens, by their countenance and aid, evince their appreciation of our noble and gallant soldiery.

All Saloons, by order of the President of the Council, will be closed to-day from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Summary: Report of the Soldier's Aid Society—list of donors and items

Incidents of the Last Campaign.

Mound City, Kan., Oct. 30, 1864.

To the Editor of The Times:

It has occurred to me that many incidents of interest to soldiers and their friends, in the brief but eventful campaign of the past two weeks, might, as they frequently do, escape the attention of those who make up official reports, as well as many facts that may furnish data to the future historian of Kansas. For this reason, and to supply any deficiency of the kind, I write this communication; and in doing so I will confine myself to matters within the scope of my own observation, or well authenticated by reliable persons.

Of the battles near Westport, on Saturday and Sunday, (22d and 23d,) I shall not speak. On Monday afternoon about 3 o'clock, the advance of Price's army appeared near the Trading Post at the junction of Big Sugar Creek with the Marais de Cygnes, about eleven miles east of Mound City. A couple of scouts immediately started from the post to this place, arriving before 4 o'clock, with the alarming intelligence that six hundred bushwhackers are advancing on Mound City at a double-quick! This was the first intimation we had that an enemy was in our vicinity. Capt. Greer, of Co. I, 15th K. V. C., commander of the post at this place, promptly started scouts in the direction of Trading Post to ascertain the movements of the enemy who were still believed to be bushwhackers; for no one suspected that the army of Price could possibly have reached the Marais de Cygnes from Westport, a distance of seventy-five miles, in so short a time. He also posted the small force at his command, (volunteers and militia,) in the most advantageous position for defending the town; and commenced loading the Government stores to have them ready for removal to a place of safety, in case a successful defence [sic] could not be made. This
was completed by sun down. In the mean time, many of our citizens removed their families and as much of their household goods as they could get away, to safe places in the country. Scouts arrived during the evening and early part of the night, who stated that long lines of camp fires were visible in the timber on the north side of the Marais de Cygnes, and one party reported having been fired upon at the end of a lane, six miles from town. The conviction now became irresistible that the whole rebel army was upon us, and that we might expect an attack in force, early in the morning.

During the afternoon, Capt. Greer received a telegram with the cheering news that Col. Moonlight was on the way and would arrive during the night. This was joyous news to our desponding citizens; for all knew the indomitable energy, the heroic daring, and the chivalrous courage of the man; and all knew that the arrival of Moonlight was synonymous with security and safety. Our people always admired and esteemed this heroic soldier and courteous gentleman; but never before were men so rejoiced to see the faces of fellowmen, as were the citizens of Mound City on the night of the 24th inst., when this hero of a score of battle-fields, with his brigade, every man a hero, rode into town at half-past twelve o'clock. A feeling of relief was visible on every countenance; the mother pressed her babe closer to her bosom and earnestly prayed: "God bless the gallant Moonlight", and strong men grasped the hero's hand, expressing their gratitude in silence. And well did he deserve this. He had been in the saddle fourteen days, and had not been undressed for fourteen nights; and during that time his men had but four day's rations. He had marched, without food or rest for his men and horses, sixty-five miles that day, to save our town and head off the enemy. The brave boys had eaten their last crumb of "hard tack" the day before, and horses and men were equally exhausted. Too weary to cook their suppers that night, they threw themselves on the ground and slept till morning.

Rain fell for a couple of hours before daylight. Just at break of day a messenger rode to headquarters, who said the enemy were approaching the town in force. It was afterwards ascertained that Price's advance, about 800 strong, were within two miles of this place, and that their skirmishers saw Moonlight's array from the Mound, and only three-quarters of a mile from the Court House. During the day prisoners informed us that Price's plan was to march his whole army through Mound City, capture the stores and ammunition here, burn the town, and take the stage road to Fort Scott; and, but for the presence of Moonlight, this programme would unquestionably have been carried out.

At the sound of the bugle the wearied men sprung to arms, and in two minutes were in the saddle and "falling in." Line of battle was formed on the prairie northeast of town, skirmishers sent through the timber to feel the enemy, the militia, on foot, placed in the woods through which the rebels must pass, and all needful precautions taken. An anxious hour passed and scouts reported the enemy retreating. The men were then ordered to breakfast. In two hours they were again in the saddle, and with cheers started to pursuit of the already routed foe. Pleasanton had pounced upon the sleeping rebel host at daylight, near Trading Post, and after a feeble resistance on their part, drove them across the prairie. A running fight ensuing; the enemy slowly retreating, and Gen. Pleasanton pressing closely on their rear with cavalry and artillery, killing them by scores, capturing their wagons and beef cattle in large numbers, and taking some prisoners. At Mine Creek, three and a half miles from Mound City, the rebels made a stand, and the most desperate fighting of the campaign occurred there. Before reaching Mine Creek, however, they met with a disaster which must not be omitted. Col. Moonlight started from this place about 8 o'clock. On gaining the hill southeast of town he formed his line of battle. The retreating foe were in full view, a mile and a half ahead. He gave the word to charge, and his
cavalry struck the centre [sic] of the rebel column with crushing force, breaking it in two, and cutting off between four and five hundred prisoners. Among the latter were Gens. Marmaduke and Cabell. They were picked up by Gen. Pleasanton, and secured. It is said that Col. Jennison, at the head of the gallant 15th made several brilliant charged about this time and at the battle of Mine Creek. Certain it is, that our Kansas soldiers made a glorious record on that day, and many a wife and mother in Dixie will look long and vainly for the return of their misguided lost ones.

Prisoners now here, have informed me that Price was within fifty feet of Marmaduke and Cabell when they were captured. His horse had been shot, and he was on foot trying to find another. What a pity Moonlight didn't know it! Four guns were taken from the enemy at the crossing of Mine Creek.

Of the killed and wounded I cannot speak with accuracy. Hundreds of the rebel wounded were carried off; and we have about sixty in town. Over one hundred and fifty of their dead have been buried on the field, and bodies are still being found in the long grass and bushes along the creek. Only six of our men were killed; and there are in hospital here fifty-seven wounded.

These are all doing well under the skilful treatment of Surgeons Ashmore and Twiss, assisted by Dr. O. C. Bender, of this place. The noble women of Mound City, like ministering angels, hang over the couches of our wounded heroes, smoothing the pillows of pain, cooling the fevered brow, and "going about doing good." The great disparity in the number of killed and wounded, between the rebels and Federals, is easily accounted for. It will be remembered that the rebels were in retreat, and fought without spirit, while our men were flushed with victory. One remarkable fact is worthy of mention. Nine of every ten rebels killed and wounded, are shot in the head—showing the accuracy of the aim of our boys.

The rebels sustained their well earned reputation for savage brutality, which had previously secured for them an infamous place in history. Seven or eight men, aged and unarmed, were murdered near Trading Post. In an extent of six miles wide through which their army passed in Linn county, every house was plundered of all kinds of provisions, blankets, clothing and all articles, valuable or worthless, that could be carried off. Even the flannel was taken from infants, in two instances that have come to my knowledge; and two young ladies were stripped of every article of clothing except one under garment to each. A woman who was holding a sick baby had the shawl rudely torn from about it. Only one house was burned in this county (Mr. Dowd's store, at Trading Post) and it is said Price had the man shot who fired that.

About 10 o'clock on Tuesday, about 150 rebels, supposed to be stragglers, or more likely bushwhackers, advanced on the town probably thinking all the troops were gone, and came within half a mile of the public square. Capt. Greer immediately sent out the militia to attack them, when they concealed themselves in a corn-field and fired upon the citizens. It was here Lieut. Park was wounded. I should have mentioned before that two companies of the 17th K. V. Infantry, under command of Col. Drake and the Colporteur, arrived from Paola about daylight, having marched all night to assist in defending the town.—Col. Drake advanced on the corn-field, in skirmishing order, and soon drove the rascals from their place of concealment. In the meantime, Capt. Greer, with some militia had started to flank them; and in their hasty retreat, succeeded in capturing six. During the day several others were picked up by citizens, making eighteen or twenty, in all.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon Capt. Greer, of Leavenworth, commander of this post, for his tireless energy and skill in discharging the difficult and delicate duties of his position. Like a chained tiger he chafed under the restraint imposed upon him. He wanted to be in the front with his brave boys, who were pursuing the flying rebels; but duty, imperious duty,
compelled him to remain at his post in town—but not ingloriously inactive. A large quantity of Government stores were entrusted to his keeping, and the guarding of these, and the protection of the families and property of the town, was no light task. Faithfully and well, to the satisfaction of all parties, he performed his duties. He has earned the thanks and friendship of this community.

The citizens acquitted themselves like men in defending the town, and in seconding the efforts of the commander of the post. But my letter has grown to unexpected dimensions, and I must close.

P. Q.

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

One hundred Teams Wanted, for Fort Gibson. For further particulars, enquire of John R. Deal & Co., 44 Delaware street.

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

Beautiful.

Ornamental hair-work, a large and beautiful assortment, has just been opened by Miss Mahony, over Drake & Bros. bookstore. Miss M. will be happy to have the ladies call at her rooms and examine the stock.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 11, 1864, p. 3, c. 1

A portion of our armies are to be supplied with breech-loading rifles at once, or at least as soon as the weapons can be manufactured. The Burnside Rifle Co., of Providence, R. I., has contracted to furnish 35,000 breech loaders, of the Spencer pattern, and are now making extensive alternations of their works for the purpose of delivering them as soon as possible. Had this action been taken earlier in the war we should have been spared many disasters. Although breech loading artillery has never proved itself of much value, small arms on the same principle have repeatedly given proof of their utility, and regiments armed with breech-loading weapons repulse twice their numbers when assaulted, or put them to flight when attacking on the offensive.