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[Leavenworth, KS] Daily Times, October 9, 1861-June 20, 1862

Vicki Betts

University of Texas at Tyler, vbetts@uttyler.edu

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DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS]

October 9, 1861 – June 20, 1862

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 2, c. 1

Saluting the Flag.

While standing on the plain near Fort Corcoran on Saturday morning, I witnessed the ceremony of hoisting and saluting the flag.—It was a lovely day; not a cloud obscured the horizon. The Second Maine Regiment, holding Fort Corcoran, was on parade. At a signal a roll of bunting ascended the tall, lithe, tapering flag staff, and fluttered out into the American ensign, the same which floated over the regiment in the hot fire at Bull run.—The great guns of the fort thundered a salute, and mingled with their roar, was the "Star Spangled Banner" by the band. Three times three were the cheers of the stalwart men, and all the cannon roared again. Then farther on, the sons of Michigan, from their newly constructed works, sent up the roar of their columbiads, and then joined in the Dutch from their four gun battery, waking all the echoes of the Potomac, startling Washington and Georgetown into a certainty that the long expected battle had begun, and filling the air with a white sulphurous [sic] cloud, which slowly floated away, and disappeared in the unobscured azure.

Colonel Roberts, of the Second Maine, resolved that a fortress like Fort Corcoran should have a substantial flag staff, and at his own instance, and I believe at his own expense, procured one of excellent proportions, which has been excellently rigged, and firmly set within the fort. The men have been in daily practice upon the guns, and on this occasion they were permitted to make more than a dumb show. They handled them with great rapidity, and in a manner which I think would not be particularly pleasing to General Beauregard, should he bring his army within range.

It was a beautiful sight to see the belching flame, the fleecy cloud; to hear the thundering roar of the columbiads, the deep boom of the long thirty-two pounders, the spanking report of the brass howitzers, mingled with the cheers of the men and the music of the band. It was soul stirring to gaze at the banner, floating high in air over such a scene, and brought forcibly to mind the thrilling apostrophe to the "Flag of our country," by Joseph Rodman Drake:

* * * * *

Flag of the free heart's hope and home,
By angel hands to valor given,
Thy stars have lit the angel dome,
And all thy hues are born of heaven.

Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us;
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner waving o'er us.

They and the hundreds of thousands now in arms beneath its waving folds will sustain its purity and honor, and the nations of the earth shall feel the effect of their mighty effort.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

A "good one" is told of a Quaker volunteer who was in a Virginia skirmish. Coming in to pretty close quarters with a rebel, he remarked—"Friend, it is unfortunate, but thee stands just where I am going to shot," and, blazing away, down came the secessionist.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 9, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Each one of the Kansas Second, it seems, has been presented, from some source, with a ten cent testament. This was done, as a Kansas paper devoutly observes, "in honor of their bravery at Springfield." Really! Maj. Sturgis appears to have had a higher appreciation of their valor than that, when he remarked that if he wanted a regiment of soldiers to storm hell with he would take the Kansas Second.—[Topeka Tribune.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Wood, Wood.—We will take wood in payment for subscriptions to the Daily and Weekly Times.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Gen. Lane is having several rifled cannon made at the foundry at this city for his Brigade.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 12, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

"A Social Evil."—Our attention has been repeatedly called to the alarming increase of degraded women who nightly infest our streets, but as we could not suggest a remedy, we have forborne comment. One of the unfortunate class, who subscribes herself "A Penitent," has written as follows: The writer is not a denizen of Cincinnati, says the Commercial, but it will serve as well for this locality as any:

"Every now and then a cry is made against us, and the public prints teem with articles about the sisterhood to which I belong who appear to know little more about the question than that the evil exists and can not be checked. People writing about people they know little of, for the best reason that those who know all about us never care to think of and expose a system they encourage. I am one of the fallen ones, degraded in the eyes of the world, spurned by the good, ill treated by the bad, caressed by a few, but shunned in the daylight by everybody. My fall was that of thoughtless indiscretion; discovered and turned adrift upon the world, this life became a necessity for food and raiment, and followed now, not from choice, for I loathe it. To escape from it is impossible; and, as thousands more do, I go on day after day, thinking sometimes sadly what the end will be, deadening my day thoughts with drink, and spending my evenings in maddening excitement. You, with others, ask why? And my answer is simply that there is no escape, and for this reason, I never speak to those who would help me; and those who come in contact with me are as bad as I am, and men of the world. It is nonsense to suppose that even those of us who would, can reform; our relatives will not receive us, and the good shun us. Many of us have been brought up as ladies, without any employment. Work, if we could do it, is denied to us all; for a penitent telling what she is looked upon as venomous by those who could help her. "Alas for the rarity of Christian charity." Tell me, if you can, Mr. Editor, what we can do to alter our lives, and I, with thousands more, will not be a pest to your streets; but tell us, too, that in our transit from bad to good we shall not have scornful treatment and contempt, such no human creature can endure, and will flock around those who would save us, as we do around

those who go madly rushing on through life with us, in the glitter and excitement of our night houses."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Wanted Immediately—Fifty good Shoemakers. Also, Ten good Carpenters.
Apply to Owen Duffey,
Oct. 12. Delaware St.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Col. Jennison arrived here yesterday, on business connected with his regiment. A large number of recruits are on their way from Lawrence to join his regiment, which, together with those who are now at the Fort, will fill it up to the maximum. Mr. Owen Duffey, has a large force at work making saddles and other equipments for the Colonel's regiment. They will soon be completed and the regiment put into a serviceable condition.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Knights of the G. C.—The Ohio State Journal, of the 8th instant, publishes an account of the descent of the U. S. Marshal upon a "Castle" of the Knights of the Golden Circle. The "Castle" was located in Marion, Ohio, where there is said to be a large number of the Knights. The Journal also states that Columbus is filled with them, and calls upon the citizens to arouse and crush them out.

The existence of the Marion Commandery was made known by one Samuel Cheney, who joined the order for the purpose of exposing it. The following is one of the obligations said to be administered to the initiated:

"And I further promise and swear in the presence of Almighty God, and the members of the Golden Circle, that *I will not rest or sleep until Abraham Lincoln, now President, shall be removed out of the Presidential chair, and I will wade in blood up to my knees, as soon as Jefferson Davis sees proper to march with his army to take the City of Washington and the White House, to do the same.* So help me God, and keep me steadfast to do the same."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Colored Emigration to Hayti.—The Helen Augusta sailed yesterday with a colony of colored emigrants to Hayti, 113 in number. Another colony of ninety members will sail next week. Mr. Redpath has nearly 300 passengers for a vessel to sail on the 13th. The greater part of the colony by the Helen Augusta were from Canada and Michigan, and all of them were farmers emigrating to grow cotton by free labor in the only country in the New World exclusively inhabited by free men of African ancestry. These farmers who have done well in Canada and this country, have left us because of their uncongenial social state. The Canadian negroes all testify that the prejudice of color is even more intolerable in the Province than in the United States. One of the most substantial of the emigrants, being asked why he left America, said he wished to "help to put an end to this Southern cotton." They all seem to believe that the fate of slavery hangs on the cotton plant and they intend to have a hand in settling it.—[N. Y. Tribune.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 16, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

Wool! Wool! Wool!
20,000 Pounds Wanted
At My Store,
Corner Cherokee and Third Streets.
I shall pay for same at highest cash rates.
W. C. Lobenstein.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Fishwoman of Shawnee street, opened out yesterday morning in a beautiful strain of billingsgate. It is strange how hard some people will try to cover themselves in the filth and more of blackguardism.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The ladies improved yesterday, beyond a doubt. Standing in a position, we counted two hundred and ten fair creatures, (and one or two not so fair) passing. Whether they wended, we know not—but noticed a large portion of them going in and coming out of Rothschild's Variety Store, with arms and baskets full. We presume he keeps a full supply on hand, and is ready at all times to see their smiling faces.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

In for the War.—Howard T. Combs, of Oregon, Holt county, is raising a company for six months service. Having spent four years at the Kentucky Military Institute, he is well qualified to take command, and should have no trouble in forming a splendid company.—Mr. Combs is the son of Gen. Leslie Combs, the companion and friend of Clay and Crittenden, and one of the noblest patriots of old Kentucky.

Holt county has many good and brave Union men within its boundaries. Now is the time to show their colors. Let them rally around Howard Combs; they will have a leader as gallant as ever drew a sword in defence [sic] of his country's honor and a people's liberty.—[St. Joe Jour.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 23, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

First Kansas Cavalry.—This regiment, Col. Jennison commanding, D. R. Anthony, Lieutenant Colonel, was out on parade yesterday, minus their horses, the equipments for which are not yet completed. The men are all provided with cavalry uniforms of dark blue cloth, and present a fine appearance.—Several companies are temporarily supplied with infantry arms, which they handled with ease and precision, and the movements were conducted in fine style. The regiment marched through the principal streets, wheeled into line on Delaware, and gave three cheers for the Times office, as they also did for the Conservative. We understand that Col. Jennison made a brief speech to his men, reminding them that they had been regularly mustered into the United States service, that they must conform to the rules which govern the Federal armies. He said they had gone into service with an unenviable reputation—they had been charged with being lawless and disorderly; but he hoped that the regiment would so conduct itself hereafter as to merit the approbation of all. His remarks were well received and enthusiastically applauded. We are confident that the Sixth will maintain the reputation which Kansas soldiers have already attained on one of the bloodiest fields of the war.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 25, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Move in the Right Direction.—Some time since a movement was set on foot by which the loyal women of the North would be enabled to do their share towards helping the Government crush the rebellion. The movement was nothing more or less than the organization of societies, by the ladies, for the purpose of furnishing such articles as would conduce to the comfort of our soldiers. The movement is gaining ground every day. So popular has it become that almost every village in the Eastern States can boast of its society of ladies, who gather up blankets, knit socks, and such other articles as the soldier needs on the march and in the camp. The matter is one well worthy their attention, and we are pleased to learn that the ladies of Leavenworth are not to be outdone in patriotism by their loyal sisters of the East, have determined upon organizing a society of the same character. They meet at Mrs. B. Nute's, corner of Osage and Sixth, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to-morrow, at which time an organization will be perfected, and the work of procuring blankets, &c., for our soldiers commenced. We hope the ladies of this city will all lend a helping hand to this worthy enterprise.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 25, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Military Men and Others, Attention.—We would call the attention to the advertisement of Mr. Ryland Jones, of this city. Mr. Jones is prepared to make anything in the clothing line in the best manner and shortest possible time. He has just received a large stock of military goods and is now prepared to fill orders for military suits. Step in and examine stock; Ryland is always willing and pleased to show his goods.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 26, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Our South-Eastern Border. Gardner Sacked.

Every day the necessity becomes more apparent for sending troops along the line between our State and Missouri. Marauding parties are almost constantly scouting along the border, sacking and burning our infant towns, and committing depredations among the inhabitants. The Kansas Brigade, which has so many times "saved Kansas," is not now in the State, and a force should be sent without delay to repel any advances the rebels may make in southern Kansas. Our latest advices are that the town of Gardner, in Johnson County, has been sacked. A special messenger to Lawrence says the town was attacked by about one hundred rebels, and fully \$10,000 worth of goods taken. It was feared that Olathe would meet with the same fate.

The Governor should instantly despatch [sic] a few companies in that direction, with orders to pursue the marauders, and give them no quarter. We had as well advise leniency towards a mad dog, preparing to bite, or leniency toward a Camanche [sic], in waiting for a scalp.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Col. Jennison, last evening, closed all the saloons in town. This movement was in consequence of the great increase of soldiers in the city, and the fear that disturbances might grow out of the too free use of corn juice.—A slight "muss" took place last evening between some of the Second Regiment and the Sixth, but we did not learn that anybody was hurt.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 29, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Compliment to Ohio Troops.

A friend furnishes the following extract from a private letter written by a young lady of Kentucky, well-known to many of our readers:--

In reference to "Camp Dick Robinson," she says:

"I visited the Camp since the Ohioans arrived. They have produced a most favorable impression on every one. They are excellently drilled, and finely equipped in every respect.

* * Many of the Southern troops are swarthy, dirty, delicate, stupid looking creatures. But from the depths of my soul I pity them, for they are almost heartbroken over the ruin of their country and separation from their families. It was almost impossible to restrain them, when the others went to the mountains. They said it was the place for them, and declared they would go. They were unfitted, however, for a great many were sick, and they were not sufficiently disciplined.

"The Northern troops are large, stout, healthy looking men. Neat, tidy, polite and energetic, they have won many friends. There is not, in my mind, the least difficulty in accounting for the difference. The one was born and reared in a land with slaves to obey every whim and wish, without being obliged to depend upon themselves for the least service. Those not used to this, too indolent to exert themselves, or considering it beneath their dignity, grew up in ignorance of the first principles of system and order; consequently, when thrown upon their own resources as in camp life, they make sad work of it, especially in the culinary department.

* * * Then the school system has given the former advantages of which many of our people are deprived."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 29, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Kansas Volunteer Aid Society will meet to-morrow at 2 o'clock P. M., at the house of the Rev. Mr. Reaser, corner of 5th and Chestnut streets, to devise plans of operation for supplying the wants of our soldiers for the ensuing season. What the extended arm "of the Government" fails to reach may be reached by the slender hand of woman. Such burdens as the necessities of war impose may be lightened by her prompt, thoughtful and tender hand. Though unable to enter the Hospital, it is in her power through co-operation in this effort to make such provision for the sick and unfortunate one that his faint and lonely heart shall be strengthened, and his grateful lips bear the testimony: "I was sick and ye visited me." We ask then, that all of the Ladies of our community will enter heart and hand upon this work unhesitatingly, from the justice of the cause, the beneficence of its design, and the nobleness of its ends.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

The Fort.

The work now going on and the preparations being made at the Fort, indicate two things. First, that it will be put in a complete state of defence [sic], and, second, that the Government designs making it a post of great magnitude; both of which are of vital importance to our city. To make it impregnable as near as may be, should be the first consideration of the commanding officer. Security for the stores collected, as well as for the prestige of holding so important a

post, alike demand incessant effort in that direction. The fate of war in this region, at least, is somewhat uncertain, and perchance the tide of battle may be turned hitherward. The fortifications should be constructed with a skill and scope sufficient for any emergency.

Fort Leavenworth is the great central depot of the West, where the in coming and out going military expeditions concentrate; and in these war like times it has become a post of the utmost significance to all that region of country lying west of the Missouri river. Here all our forces converge and diverge, receiving and delivering supplies and equipments, amounting in the aggregate to millions of dollars, making it a point of great activity and the source of employment and prosperity to a large extent of country.

It is a matter of congratulation to those interested in the growth and welfare of our city, to know that the Government is now engaged in making improvements and adding facilities commensurate with the importance of the post and that we are in a fair way of having an armory added to the already extensive works of Fort Leavenworth.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Learn in childhood, if you can, that happiness is not outside, but inside. A good heart and a clear conscience bring happiness which no riches and no circumstances alone ever do.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

A Noble Woman.—Robert Brand, Esq., Mayor of Galena, in a report to a citizens' meeting touching his duties in connection with the wounded men of Company I, Nineteenth Regiment, at the late disaster on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, thus speaks of the noble conduct of Madame Turchin, the colonel's wife on that occasion:

"This report would be incorrect were I to omit the names of Col. Turchin and his heroic wife: to the Colonel for his care and attention in providing for his soldiers and the facilities he extended in the performance of my sad duties to the dead. But to hear the wounded men speak of the heroic conduct of the brave Mrs. Turchin! When the accident occurred—when the dead, dying and mutilated lay in one mass of ruin—when the bravest heart was appalled, and all was dismay, this brave woman was in the water rescuing the mangled and wounded from a watery grave, and tearing from her person every available piece of clothing as bandages for the wounded—proves beyond all question that she is not only the right woman in the right place, but a fit consort for the brave Turchin in leading the gallant sons of Illinois to battle. Such misfortunes bring forth heroic women, whose services may be frequently needed if this fratricidal war shall continue to the bitter end."—Chicago Times.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Affairs in the South.
[From the Baltimore Patriot, Oct. 7.]

We have had an opportunity of conversing with several persons just arrived from the interior of the Southern States, some of whom left rather than take the oath of allegiance to the new Confederacy; and others, because their business was broken up by reason of their still adhering to the old faith and their ancient allegiance.

One of these parties left Richmond, where he had been since February, on Thursday morning last, and spent Friday at Norfolk.—He informed us that there was still a fierce

enthusiasm seeming to pervade the secessionists throughout the South, women and children as well as men; that they have a complete confidence in their ability to maintain their position; *that there were, to his personal knowledge, many Union men in Richmond, and in Norfolk especially;* that the counties of Eastern Virginia, as well as the towns, were swarming with soldiers; that almost every man wore uniform, and was attached to some military organization; that the troops were, in many cases, ragged, and in very few cases uniformed; that they were very badly off for shoes, had very bad blankets, still fewer tents, and were well armed only in certain places, as at Manassas, and in parts of Tennessee, having brought squirrel guns or fowling pieces, with such fixtures as they could provide at home.

He also said that certain medicines were very scarce, and some it was impossible to obtain. Calomel was worth fifty cents an oz., and hardly any to be had at Richmond. Quinine, there was none to be had at any drug store there on Wednesday. Ipecacuanha and iodide of potassium, and opium particularly, were almost unattainable. He found some opium at Norfolk, but neither of the others.

The Tredegar Iron Works were said to be [sic]ing out one large gun a day. The armories were busy, and as guns were much needed, as fast as they could be manufactured, they were sent to their troops. In Richmond there was not much disorderly behavior on the streets, and no drunkenness, that he saw, among the soldiers. *Among the operatives and mechanics especially the Union feeling was strong;* but no one could dare to give expression to it. The Union men, however, knew each other, and were objects of suspicion to those who ruled and those who upheld them. The knowledge that a man still adhered to the Union, was sufficient to deprive him of employment, and take away custom from his store. Many Union men who could get away had left, but the great mass, of course, could not get off, and they were waiting, in hope, the arrival of the federal armies to release them from the oppression which was exercised over them.

The Union men would undoubtedly join the United States flag as soon as it could be displayed among them. Thousands would flock to it who now are silenced, and who were actually now forced to bear arms against it.—What was the relative actual strength of the parties there, it was impossible to say. No test could be had—no election held under present circumstances in these States would afford any evidence, even if it were possible to run a Union candidate. None such could show himself, nor would it be safe for any voter to vote for such. The disunionists well know this, as well as the fact that there are thousands of Union men, and their fear of allowing the Union men to find out their own strength causes them to forbid and crush out any attempt at a demonstration.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 30, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

From the South.

Business at New Orleans, October 1st, was perfectly stagnant, but there was considerable activity in the way of preparing defences [sic] for New Orleans against Federal invasion. Guns were being mounted on all defensible positions of the city. Four 32-pounders had been planted on the top of the Custom House, which building commands the river for a considerable distance. Twelve-pounders had been placed upon the levee, and upon the tops of such buildings as were deemed strong enough to stand the concussion of being fired from. A number of light-draft gun boats had been placed upon Lake Pontchartrain, to repel any attack or invasion from that direction.

Edibles and articles of clothing were getting up to a big figure in the way of prices. French cassimere pantaloons sold for \$18—about double their price in New York, and other articles of wear in proportion. Fresh beef was from forty cents to fifty cents per pound; beef steak fifty cents, and tough, at that. Flour was ten dollars per barrel. Sweet potatoes, however, were cheap enough, being obtainable in any quantity, at five cents per bushel.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], October 31, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Rocky Mountain Guards.—This is the name of a new company under command of Capt. H. H. Johnson, that arrived from the Rocky Mountains last Saturday. The company came in to join Col. Davis' regiment.—The company consists of about forty men, who look as though they could do some good fighting.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 1, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

New Music.—Mr. Rose, has laid upon our gable a splendid selection of music, entitled "Ole Shady," a negro melody just published, and is one of the most popular pieces of music now sung. He has for sale Dixie Unionized, song of the Union Troops, Take the Love, Glory Hallelujah Quickstep, Ole Shady, or the song of the Contraband, Maiden's Prayer, Answer to Maiden's Prayer. Call and examine for yourselves, and you cannot fail to be pleased.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 3, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

A rigidly pious old lady down East says "this civil war is a judgment upon the nation for permitting women to wear hoops." Quite as sensible as some of the pulpit theories on the same subject.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 3, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Women.

In certain districts as we note,
Our women claim the right to vote!
Grant them the boon of legislators,
And save the Union from its traitors,
For women, whatsoever their traits,
Will never vote for separate States!

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Invasion of Southern Kansas!

From the last number of the Ossawatimie Herald, we learn the following facts in relation to some outrages lately committed in Southern Kansas by secessionists:

["]Linn and Miami Counties Invaded by Secessionists—Brutal Murders, &c.—A band of secessionists entered Kansas, near Mine Creek, Potosi township, Linn County, to the number of forty, heavily armed. Arriving at the house of Richard Manning, they called for him and informed him that he had to die; he sprang for his gun, and was immediately shot dead. In the same room was a young man named Upton, whom they shot dead in his bed. After robbing the

premises, and stealing some twenty horses in the neighborhood, they started for Missouri. While this was going on, the Union men to the number of fourteen, collected and armed themselves, and took a position where the secessionists would pass out. They soon came along, when the Union men fired on them, killing two and wounding several others. The fire was returned, when one Union man, named Joseph speaks, was shot through the abdomen, and expired in a short time. One or two others were slightly wounded. This occurred on Tuesday last, and our informant, who was a participant in the fight, is one of the most substantial citizens of Linn county, hence we are correct. The rebels were pursued into Missouri.

On the same day, the rebels entered our county near the head of North Sugar Creek, committed a number of depredations, stole a large quantity of stock, burned several houses, and committed at least two murders—the names of the parties killed we have not learned. The people are greatly alarmed, and unless troops are sent at once to the line, more excesses may occur. Lane is not, the jayhawkers are not, and who can we apply to?["]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 5, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Judge McDowell on Jayhawking.

In the District Court, yesterday, Judge McDowell in the course of his charge to the Grand Jury, commented on Jayhawking with such ability, eloquence and patriotism, that we publish that branch of his charge in full. The Judge said:

["] I feel it to be my duty, Gentlemen of the Jury, to call your attention especially to a form of lawlessness commonly denominated "jayhawking." It seems to be a word sufficiently comprehensive to embrace in its signification three of the worst crimes known to criminal jurisprudence, namely, murder, robbery and larceny. It is a monster of Western birth; and its defenders claim that Kansas has the honor of the birth-place. Insidious in its presentiments, it assumes to aid in the suppression of rebellion and the punishment of treason; and it thus endeavors to insinuate itself into the tolerance of loyal citizens by pretending to be clothed in the garb of patriotism. It is not the first time in the world's history that the "livery of heaven has been stolen to serve the Devil in." Good citizens and honest men should not suffer themselves to be misled or deceived by it, even though it should receive the quasi endorsement of editors or officials. Any thing that scoffs at law and order—that sets at defiance constituted authority—that ignores the rights of property—that mocks the safeguards of liberty and life, should be challenged in its bad career by every honest man, and promptly suppressed by those tribunals of our State which have in charge the punishment of offenders. . . ["]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 7, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

The Benevolent Society.

Of Leavenworth will give a Festival, for the Benefit of the Poor, at Stockton's Hall, Tuesday Evening, Nov. 12th. The public are respectfully invited to attend. Tickets \$1.00.

Committee of Arrangements:

Wm. G. Mathias,
James Bannon,
James A. McGonnigle,
Dennis Ryan,

Edward Fenlon,
John E. Blaine,
Thomas Carroll,
B. Cranston.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Steel Cannon for Gen. Lane.

Capt. Gardiner arrived here last evening, bringing with him a rifled cannon, a present for Gen. Lane, from his friends in Richmond, Ind. The gun, which is a very handsome piece, is cast-steel, four feet long, finely polished and rifled, carries a pound and a half lead ball—like the Minnie ball—and is said to shoot effectively a distance of two miles. We should like to see a full battery of these guns attached to the Brigade. The gun was made in Pittsburgh.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 4

No business just now pays so well as soldiering. Few men in the professional walks of life net a salary of equivalent to that of a Colonel, while the pay of a private is actually better than that of most mechanics.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 12, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Ladies' Benevolent Society, This Evening.—Apart from the noble cause which has enlisted the enterprising exertions of the ladies of this city, we are warranted in saying the entertainment will be of the most recherche description. All may anticipate a season of rare enjoyment at Stockton's Hall, to-night, and we believe we express the sentiments of our citizens, when we predict an affair never before equaled in Leavenworth. Throughout the evening the ladies will only be too happy to minister to those desirous of partaking of the multitudinous variety of delicacies spread for their physical appetites; and if the evening's amusement does not more than compensate every visitor, the exceptions will indeed be such as find nothing satisfactory in life, but laudation of selves, and derogation of all else besides.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Knitting Socks for Our Boys.

A correspondent of the Independent makes a rhymed appeal to the Sock Knitters, of which the following is a part:

Away with the "Shetland" that busied our hands
Last year, when the autumn the forests were dyeing!
Away with the "zephyrs" too bright and too soft
For our brave hearted boys to the battlefield flying!

The knitting our grandmothers taught us to do,
With fingers as patient as our were unsteady,

The coarse, homely wool, long neglected, ignored,
Now rallies our efforts, and finds us all ready!

All ready! "All forward!" Come swell the fair ranks;
Dear girls, we are knitting the Union together!
There's enough of staunch timber about the old ship;
We have made up our minds the storm to outweather.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 16, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Home Guards, Capt. Drake, were out on dress parade yesterday afternoon, and received the two pieces of cannon donated to them by Mr. Hensley and Mr. McAuley. The cannon are 6-pounders, and were cast at the foundry of Messrs. Wilson, Maison & Co.—They are fine pieces and look as though they could do good execution if properly handled. The carriages upon which they were mounted, were furnished by subscription by our citizens. The Home Guards are very proud of their presents, and no doubt will take good care that they are well handled should occasion require.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Promoted.

We learn from the New York Tribune that our former townsman, Capt. Dan. McCook, of the Kansas First, has been appointed Assistant Adjutant General to Brigadier General McCook, of Kentucky. We are pleased to notice the advancement of our Leavenworth boys, and congratulate Capt. Dan. upon his promotion. He will fill the new position with credit to himself and honor to his adopted State.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

More Troubles in Linn County.—One
Man Killed.—Two Wounded.

Our Linn county correspondent, ("Kansas") gives us the following facts, in a dispatch dated Mound City, Tuesday, November 12, 1861:

Early in the forenoon of that day, a band of about thirty Missourians, from the vicinity of Butler, came over the State line, in the north part of this county, some six or eight miles.

A man named James Sage, living about six miles in the interior, was shot and instantly killed. His neighbors know of no cause for the killing except that Sage was a refugee from Missouri.

Two other men were wounded. One was not expected to survive.

The rebels also took quite a large drove of cattle from different individuals.

They threatened to return in a few days, in large force, and sweep the county.

These atrocities have become so frequent of late that the entire population Eastern part of the county are preparing to leave.

Several families from that region have passed through our city to-day, who report the troubles as unbearable.—[Lawrence Journal.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 17, 1861, p. 2, c. 5

Antiquity of Army Crackers.—A letter from Col. McLean's Erie Regiment says: "To-day the Colonel ordered an inspection of some hard bread, or army crackers, to be made, which resulted in condemning forty-six barrels out of fifty. The Colonel is bound that his men shall not be swindled out of their just and appropriate fodder by any of these cursed sharks. There is talk now of making requisitions for flour, and detailing a lot of men to go to the ovens of Alexandria to bake for the regiment, and to keep them in fresh, soft bread. The crackers we eat are stamped '1801,' and the boys say they have seen several marked 'B. C.'"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The members of our city police are like owls, they can't see anything that is going on during daylight, but as soon as night comes, their visual organs undergo some change that gives them power to penetrate even Egyptian darkness. For instance—last Sunday morning, a drunken soldier was allowed to stand in front of the Market House for a couple of hours, making use of profane and indecent language. Had it been night, and had he quietly laid down along side of a fence in an alley, the police would have found him in less than five minutes. It is a disgrace to our city that drunken men,—whether citizens or soldiers,—should be allowed to lay around our street corners on the Sabbath, when people are obliged to pass on their way to or from Church. True, there was not the accustomed number of fights last Sunday, and comparatively speaking, it was a quiet day; still it should be made more so. Something should be done, either in the way of preventing the sale of liquor on Sunday, or the appearance of men on our streets who have become drunken from its immoderate use.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Rebellion on the Stage—A Sham Fight Becomes Earnest.—Encouraged by the war, one Sergeant J. W. Ambler has been teaching broadsword and bayonet exercise to the young men of Biddeford, Me., and on a recent evening gave a public exhibition, at which it was announced there should be a "sham fight" between the Federalists and the rebels, the latter to fall at the proper moment. But the "rebels" had determined not to die so easy, but instead thereof to drive the "Union men" from the stage, and they had nearly done it, when the gallant Sergeant grasped his trusty sword and the work became no joke. He slashed right and left, regardless of heads or points, and turned the scale of battle. As a result, there were seven men who needed surgical attendance. The audience were too much interested to have "our side" win to scruple about bruised heads. Indeed, intense excitement prevailed, and the audience were all on their feet cheering the Sergeant on. One man has been in bed ever since, and the Sergeant has not been able to drill for several days.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Blue Pills.—An army correspondent gives the following account of the medicine given the volunteers.

"Our doctors give us the same medicine for all complaints. Headache, blue pill; bellyache, blue pill; rheumatism, blue pill; yellow jaunders [sic], blue pill; cold, blue pill; diarrhea [sic], blue pill; and so on. We are, decidedly, the blue pill regiment, and are of the opinion it don't take much to make a doctor."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 2-3

Villiam Brown Once More.
[Washington Correspondence of the N. Y. Mercury.]

Editor T. T.—Having just made a luscious breakfast, my boy, on some biscuit discovered amid the ruins of Herculaneum, and purchased expressly for the grand army by a contracting agent for the Government, I take a sip of coffee from the very boot in which it was warmed, and hasten to pen my dispatch.

On Wednesday morning, my boy, the army here was reinforced by a very fat man from Boston, who said he'd been used to Beacon street all the days of his life, and considered the State House somewhat superior to St. Peter's at Rome. He was a very fat man, my boy; eight hands high, six and a half hands thick, and his head looked like a full moon sinking in the West at five o'clock in the morning. He said he joined the army to fight for the Union, and cure his asthma, and Col. Wobert Wobinson thoughtfully remarked that he could grease a pretty long bayonet without feeling uncomfortable. This fat man, my boy, was leaning down to clean his boots, just outside of a tent, when the General of the Mackerel Brigade happened to come along, and got a back view of him.

"Thunder!" says the General, stopping short, "who's been sending artillery into camp?"

"There's no artillery here, my boy," says I.

"Well," says he, "then what's that gun-carriage doing here?"

I explained to him that what he took for a gun-carriage was a fat patriot blacking his boots; and he said that he be dam.

It is with raptures, my boy, that I record the promotion of Villiam Brown, Regiment 5, Mackerel Brigade, to the rank of Captain, with the privilege of spending half his time in New York and the rest of it on Broadway. Villiam left the Army of the Upper Potomac to pass his examination here, and the Board of Examiners report that he reminded them of Napoleon, and made them feel sorry for the Duke of Wellington. One of the questions they asked him was—

"Suppose your company was suddenly surrounded by a regiment of the enemy, and you had a precipice in your rear and twenty-seven hostile batteries in front, what would you do?"

Villiam thought a moment, and then says he—

"I'd resign my commission, and write to my mother that I was coming home to die in the springtime."

"Sensible patriot," says the board. "Are you familiar with the history of Gen. Scott?"

"You can bet on it," says Villiam, smiling like sagacious angel: "Gen. Scott was born in Virginia when he was quite young, and discovered Scotland at an early age. He licked the British in 1812, wrote the Waverly Novels, and his son Whaha bled with Wallace. Now, old hoss, trot out your commission and let's liquor."

"Pause, fair youth," says the Board. "What makes you think that General Scott had a son named Whaha? We never heard that before?"

"Ha!" says Villiam, agreeably, "that's because you don't know poickry. Why," says Villiam, "if you'll just turn to Burns' works, you'll learn that

'Scott' wha'ha' wi' Wallace bled,'

and if that ain't good authority, where's your Shakspere [sic]?"

The Board was so pleased with Villiam's learning, my boy, that it gave him his commission, presented him with two gun boats and a cannon, and recommended him for President of the New York Historical Society.

It was rumored in camp, last night, that the army would go into winter quarters, and I

asked Col. Wobinson if he couldn't lend me a few of the quarters in advance, as I felt like going in right away. He explained to me that winter quarters would only be taken in exchange for Treasury Notes, and I withdrew my proposition for a popular loan.

Orpheus C. Kerr.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 23, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Bloody Fracas in Beauregard's Army About a Pint of Whisky.—A fight occurred in Beauregard's army between Borden's Guard and the Wise Artillery, when a number were wounded, including Captain John Q. A. Nadenbush, of the Berkley Guards, and Capt. E. G. Alburdis, of the Wise Artillery. The fracas [sic] arose in consequence of a woman, named Belle Boyd, refusing to sell a bottle of whisky to a soldier. She demanded two dollars for a pint bottle; soldier offered one; Mrs. Boyd refused to sell; soldier seized the bottle, woman drew a knife; soldier did the same; the Wise Artillery interfered in behalf of woman, and Borden's Guard Artillery for soldier. It was a fierce conflict, and was only ended by the interference of the general officers. Twenty-five or thirty were badly wounded.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Capture of a Secession Company Near Fort Wise.

We are indebted to a friend, who returned yesterday from Fort Wise, for the following facts relative to the capture of a company of thirty-five Secessionists, under one Chamberlain, on their way to join the Confederate forces:

On the morning of the 20th of October, Capt. Long left Fort Wise, with a company of cavalry numbering some thirty-six, in search of any bands of hostile Indians that might be scouring over the country. When about forty miles South of Fort Wise, he came in sight of what he supposed to be a band of Indians, and he ordered his men to dismount. The Sergeant of the company being afflicted [sic] with rheumatism, begged to be excused from dismounting, saying that he would ride up to the party and ascertain who they were. Capt. Long allowed him to proceed, and when within a short distance of the camp of the strange party, he was commanded to halt by one of their pickets, who presented a rifle at the Sergeant. The Sergeant told him not to shoot, as he had a company a short distance off that would kill the whole party if they harmed him. He was allowed to proceed to the camp, where he found all but two of the men asleep. One of them presented a gun at him, but did not shoot. After some conversation, the Sergeant was permitted to leave the camp. When safely outside of it, and as soon as he reached a hill where he was in full view of his own company, he gave the signal by waving his handkerchief.

Capt. Long left the horses in charge of a few men, took the balance of the company and surrounded the Secesh. Capt. L. commanded them to stack their arms and surrender. Chamberlain surrendered, but refused to stack arms, and threw his rifle into the fire. They were all taken and marched back to Fort Wise. Upon investigation, it was ascertained that the company has been raised in Denver, and was on its way to Arkansas for the purpose of taking a part in the rebellion. They are now confined at Fort Wise.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Lick at the Jayhawkers.—A part of Jayhawkers, mostly from Linn county, went into

Missouri a few days ago, and collected a large amount of stock and other property, at some locality beyond Butler. While returning, they were attacked by a large body of rebels, completely stripped of their plunder and badly cut up. Verdict, served them right. It is now full time this Jayhawking was dried up. Parties have been running over to Missouri, Jayhawking certain parties, and instead of killing them as traitors, leave them to wreak vengeance upon some innocent Kansas man, as several such cases have recently transpired. If a man is a traitor, he forfeits his life rather than his property, while our modern Jayhawker only seems to want the property. As our Government has indicated a mode to deal with traitors—this private pocketing ought to suspend.—[Osawattomie Herald.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 26, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Gymnastic Performance.—Mr. Baker and his little son Willie, will give an exhibition, at Stockton's Hall, this evening, of their wonderful gymnastic feats. They cannot be excelled in these performances by any gymnasts that we have heretofore seen. In addition to the gymnastic performance, the evening's entertainment will be varied by humorous Yankee sketches, ballads, duetts [sic], etc., by several gentlemen of this city, who have kindly volunteered their services. Mr. Baker is about to leave for the East, and this performance is given as a farewell benefit. There will be nothing in this entertainment that can give offence to the most fastidious, and as it is the first of the kind that has been given here for some time, we hope to see Stockton's Hall crowded tonight with ladies and gentlemen.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 27, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Army Tents.—Mr. Henry Garbanati of New York, is the inventor of a new and convenient army tent, which he calls the "bunk and seat tent." It is so arranged that it furnishes seats by day and bunks by night, and the addition of these conveniences adds only one third to the weight of the tent.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Thanksgiving.

To-day is set apart in most of the loyal States for giving thanks to Almighty God for his manifold blessings and mercies. It is meet that it should be so. It is good that we come before the Author of our being, and give him thanks for his many kindnesses even in the midst of our troubles. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth." We have sinned.—We are being chastened. Let us bear the rod with meekness and patience. But let us remember that while we are sorely afflicted, we are still the recipients of many favors as a Nation, for which we owe thanks.

One portion of the fair confederacy is now "rent with civil feuds, and drenched with fraternal blood." The horrors of internecine war spreads its desolating track where erstwhile peace held happy sway. We mourn that this needs must be. We have sorrow in our hearts that this once happy nation is thus torn with strife; but the terrors of war fall on those who have broken peace. Let it be so—so it ought to be. Let the hot bolts of war, the fiery wrath of a peace loving God fall quick and fast upon their offending heads.

In the loyal States we have to bear some of the burdens of war, but peace and security, law and order, the thrift of husbandry, arts and the sciences, commerce and the divine influences

of civilized christianity still bear their undisturbed and benign sway. For these we give thanks, sincere and devout thanks, as it is our duty and pleasure to do.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], November 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Thanksgiving Supper.—The ladies of the Congregational Church have been preparing a "King's" feast, and they extend a general invitation to every body to come and eat, drink, and be merry. Nothing has been spared to make this evening's entertainment at Stockton Hall, one of pleasure and happiness. Fathers and mothers, go, and take the little 'uns. Young men, go, and take the big 'uns! and have a good, old fashioned Thanksgiving supper. Mr. Turkey and Mr. and Mrs. Chicken will be there attended with a train of concomitants.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 4, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Winter.—Cold blustering winter has made his appearance among us. His coming was announced by the searching North wind, as it came howling and screaming across the wild prairie, through the leafless branches of the scrub oak and the bending cottonwood, over the hills, down the streets and alleys—unceremoniously opening doors; shaking the windows in their shrunken cases and making the glass rattle a dismal requiem to the departed autumn, and bearing the shroud of the gradually waning year, he quietly spread it over the face of Mother Earth.

It is pleasant to see the beautiful, pure white snow, covering the ground like a soft cushion, festooning the trees and adorning the roofs of houses. We say it is pleasant,—pleasant only to those, however, who have warm clothing to put on when business or inclination calls them out, and a good warm fire to toast their shins by when in doors; but alas, how different with the poor—those whom dame fortune has frowned upon. They can see no pleasure in the white snow, and the music of the merry sleigh-bell grates harshly upon ears tuned only to the cry for bread. The wolf must be kept from the door, and their only object and aim is how best to do it. We have a large number of this class in our city, some deserving of assistance, others not. But deserving or not they must not be left to starve, or what is worse, compelled to crime to find the means of sustaining life.

Let those of our citizens who have enough and to spare, turn their attention to the poor of our city. Give them work if you can; if you cannot, turn them not away empty handed.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 6, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Order No. 1.

Little Rats, Attention!—The Independent Rat Hole Fusiliers, No. 1, are hereby commanded to meet in their Rat Hole at 7 o'clock this evening. And you are further commanded to bring with you the regular rations of budge provided for by the by-laws, not forgetting an extra ration for the Big Rat. Herein fail not at your peril.

By order of the

Big Rat.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 8, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Thos. A. Pope.

The Eloquent Temperance Lecturer, from the Literary and Philosophic Association of St. Louis,—a whole souled Union man,—will address the citizens of Leavenworth, at Stockton's Hall, Monday Evening, December 9th. Subject—"The reform needed in Temperance." Admittance 25 cents. Lecture to commence at half past 6 o'clock.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

[Correspondence of the Times.]
Things in Platte County.

Weston, Dec. 9.

Ed. Times:--The advent of the gallant 18th, Col. Morgan, which reached this benighted section on Saturday last, was the commencement of a new era here. Now Union men can go out o' nights without fear of encountering any of Cy. Gordon's *respectable* rascals, and go to bed with full confidence that their inalienable rights as American citizens will be respected. Dry goods are inviolate—ready-made clothing will hereafter rest quietly upon the shelves—boots and shoes will be undisturbed, except in a legitimate course of trade. Perhaps poultry coops may anon be invaded by hungry *soldats*, but beyond that the grand army of the Republic proceedeth not.

Our city is a parallel to *the* "Sweet Auburn," as far as desertion goes, though as for loveliness this deponent saith not. Secesh never had anything but their own villainous carcasses to remove, and these, as far as practicable, they have taken out of harm's way; but Union men being the principal property holders and merchants, have been the losers in this very interesting game of war now going on. Such goods as Capt. Gordon in his beneficence left untouched, have been removed to your side of the river, and indeed nearly every family has had its household effects packed up, to be in readiness should a storm of righteous retribution, in the shape of shot and shell, descend upon this noted city. Now, however, people are beginning to breathe easier, family affairs are resuming their old *status*, as the Union refugees have returned, and most of the mercantile community talk of "opening up shop" again, as soon as they are satisfied that the military occupation will be of any more permanence than the previous demonstrations.

The 18th is quartered on Main street, some in the buildings which have been vacated during the present panic, and others where silence has long reigned paramount. They are a very orderly set of men, but can't endure secesh, and will not tolerate any expression of sentiment adverse to the flag under which they have enlisted, as was exemplified yesterday. A rampant and bigotted [sic] old rebel, bearing the nick name of "Dixie," *tightually slight*, having expressed his surprise than an old acquaintance of his had enlisted in the "Lincoln army," and added thereto some expression of his contempt for Black Republicans and the Government generally, after having taken the oath at least three times, the old acquaintance aforesaid very unceremoniously knocked him into the middle of, not next week, but the street, where he lay for some time, probably ruminating upon the fortunes of war, and the comparative effect of Lincoln and Davis blows. Few expressions of sympathy were heard, and the verdict appeared to be, "Served him right."

Gen. Prentiss, with his command, is somewhere in the county, having been, on Saturday morning, at Smith's fork of the Platte, near Ridgley. There is some anticipation that he will get a fight out of John T. Hughes' division, scattering squads of which are reported as concentrating at Liberty. Of Cy. Gordon nothing is known. It is thought that he is still skulking near Platte City,

while a number of his followers have hidden themselves on an island in Bean's Lake, above Iatan. Some of the most ultra of the rebels are yet at large, though they must be brought to bay soon. The Court of Inquiry, at the Fort, still continues, and the impression seems to be that all prisoners held will be remanded to Weston for trial. If such men as are now in custody cannot be convicted, all proceedings against traitors may as well be stopped at once, for the C. S. A. never harbored more hardened or meaner rebels than some who now inhabit the guard house.

On dit, that one of the most prominent secession citizens of Weston has voluntarily offered to take the required oath, if allowed to return home. His name has been a *Burning* light to secessia over here since the revolt broke out.

Truly yours,
Invisible.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

[Correspondence of the Times]
From Southern Kansas.

Mound City, Dec. 4, 1861.

Editor Times: The people of Southern Kansas are growing weary with excitement. Rumors of gathering peril are flying from house to house, and from town to town, thus creating a state of chronic alarm. And, when it is remembered, that this protracted excitement commenced long anterior to the present war, that, in short, we have had no permanent peace or quiet since the Border Ruffians and Jayhawkers broils of '58—the reader will understand what a pity-and-compassion deserving people are the citizens of Southern Kansas. On this side of the State line the jayhawker's influence has ruled supreme since the general "amnesty" of 1858. Never, in *this* country at least, has a person been punished for crime by "*due*" process of law. The jayhawkers have been our sole "protection."

This would have been tolerable, but for the unquenched fires of hatred between our jayhawk "guardians" and their ancient enemies in Missouri. These belligerent parties have during the last three years been almost constantly interchanging threats. Hence rumor has, during this time, been making as frequent as semi-monthly arrivals among us, proclaiming the near approach of "the Border Ruffians" prepared to sweep the country with a bloody desolation. A general excitement following this has subsided only in season for the next repetition of the terrible "report." How many times within the last two years Mound City has prepared for a night attack "from the Missourians," it would be difficult to estimate.

Of course, since the veritable inauguration of hostilities between the North and the South, these swift dying rumors of dangers have multiplied amazingly fast, and the resulting excitement has correspondingly increased.—There is no rest for the weary people. They live in a constant round of excitement, and now that the perils that encompass them *are real*—now that an army of traitors, publishing in advance its errand of bloody vengeance, is approaching our border—the long-continued "excitement," fed at length by substantial fuel, burns and blazes throughout the community like a consuming fire! O, it will be a day of surpassing happiness with the people of Southern Kansas when all peril, and rumors of peril, shall have departed, and peace, real and permanent prevails.

I have already seen a notice in your columns of the recent jayhawking expedition from this county. The jayhawkers numbered seventy-two men, and took with them property of

considerable value, in teams, wagons, cattle, &c. They did their jayhawking while *departing from home*, and hence started back with loaded wagons. When nine miles east of Butler they were attacked by a party of one hundred and fifty or two hundred rebels, and without waiting for a gun all but *thirteen* of the jayhawkers took to their heels and made quick time out of the State. The plucky thirteen fought desperately while on the retreat and thereto they succeeded in emptying ten or fifteen secesh saddles. They lost five of their own number, and left with the rebels the last article of their own, as well as their jayhawked property.

Strange as it may seem to "outsiders" the people of Mound City have had something besides "war and rumors of war" to talk about within the last week. On Saturday last By. Hildreth, a saloon keeper of Mound City, returned from Leavenworth with a new supply of "choice liquors," and having invited some of his "best customers" to aid in unloading the cargo, was "treating the crowd" by way of compensation, *when nine able bodied women of the immediate neighborhood appeared, each shouldering an axe*, and marched in "singular file" into the groggery. One of the, the leader, and the daughter of one of our most distinguished citizens, mounted the counter, and swinging her axe to and fro with destructive force, soon demolished the last receptacle of the "critter" within the building. The newly arrived barrels were "stove in" and their contents left to organize themselves into miniature rivers of "Bust Head" while the crowd even to the ruddiest toper present, sent up lusty cheers for the amazonian exploit. The ladies then proceeded to the Mound City Hotel, kept by C. H. Sillwell, but after thoroughly searching the premises returned without encountering the *aqua vitae* to the amount of even a solitary "snifter."-- And thus ends my third chapter of Mound City events. The fourth and last shall be briefly disposed of.

A few days since, while the wind was sweeping the prairie like an army of terror, a fire originating in the immediately neighborhood of, and undoubtedly set by one of a somewhat notorious family, successors of the Staffles', exterminated for their manifold crimes in 1850, created a general terror throughout the neighborhood and destroyed property of considerable value. The grass was tall and dry, and the flames swept in red and devastating waves with surprising and fearful velocity. The fire soon reached the premises of Samuel Osborn, Dr. W. C. Lee, and E. H. Smith, destroying a large amount of hay in stacks, fences, rails, &c., but fortunately the flames were conquered without destroying any buildings. The incendiaries are the objects of general dislike and suspicion. They are augmenting their stock of horses at a ratio that can hardly be accounted for from "natural causes." Yours, &c.

Asa.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 10, 1861, p. 2, c. 3

Home guard Sociale.

A Select Social Party will be given under the auspices of the Leavenworth City Home Guard, on Friday evening, Dec. 13, 1861, at Stockton's Hall.

Carriages in attendance at the Hall door at the disposal of Guests.

Tickets (\$2½ each) can be procured at Cooledge's drug store and of the Committee.

Capt. S. A. Drake,

G. W. Nelles,

Geo. H. DuBois,

Geo. Pritchett,

A. D. Niemann,

Geo. Ummethum,

Committee.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 10, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Messrs. Deckelman will receive their stock of jewelry and Christmas toys, to-day. These goods were supposed to have been taken by the rebels in Platte county, but fortunately for the Messrs. Deckelman, they have turned up all right.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Citizens of Leavenworth Take Notice—All persons within the City of Leavenworth who are desirous of assisting to protect their own property from enemies within and without, and to keep down lawlessness within the city, coming from whatever source, can have an opportunity of doing so by associating themselves with the Mercantile Guard at their Armory, on Wednesday evening, 11th inst. The safety of property, and the peace and quietness of persons belonging to this association is the object in view and every effort will be made by the company to accomplish the same, and to the exclusion of all others.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 11, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Recorder's Court was principally engaged, yesterday, in examining into the cases of sundry and divers Cyprians, arraigned on the charge of keeping and being inmates of houses of ill-fame. Of course they were each fined the usual "\$10 and costs," the City Treasury received an increase, the officers of the law made a little, and the poor degraded women were made—not one whit better by the operation. In a short time they will have reimbursed themselves for the loss sustained yesterday morning, and have plenty of money; the police will make another "descent" upon their rendezvous; they will be brought before the Police Court, and another "\$10 and costs" will be extracted from their purses. It may be all right, but it looks to us like a left-handed way of licensing prostitution.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Martial Law.

We rather like the new order of things that has been inaugurated by the Commandant of "all the troops in Kansas," and is so well carried out by the ever-popular Major of the "bloody Second," W. F. Cloud. Nothing so soon creates disorder, or is more prolific of damaged peepers, than the presence in a city of a large body of soldiers, without a proper restraint upon their actions, while with the discipline necessary to the good conduct of an army, no inconvenience need be felt, and no fears entertained by that portion of our people who have not donned the sword and buckler, and entered the court of Mars.

In the words of the gruff Harney—or at least we have heard them attributed to him—"Military is military, but too much military is military d—nation." We may be said to have had "too much military" lying around loose for the past few months. Overcoats, *a la militaire*, black, blue, and grey, met one at every turn; they encumbered the sidewalks and clustered about the hotel stoves, with as much pertinacity as buzzards around a carcass, while the clank of sabres [sic], and the click of irresponsible revolvers, was not calculated to inspire a timid individual with any great degree of confidence. Soldiers are soldiers, but they belong to the camp, and not to the ordinary walks of civil life.

When Gen. McClellan came to the conclusion that the banks of the Potomac, rather than

Willard's and Pennsylvania Avenue, was the place for shoulder straps and gilt buttons, that moment the grand army began to assume more the appearance of an organization than a mere mob, and we are glad that Gen. Denver has arrived at the same conclusion. Give "all the troops in Kansas," more drill and discipline, and less lager beer and "lightning," and the difference will be soon perceptible. Martial law for martial men, and a strong pull on the lever of discipline, is the best remedy for devastated poultry yards and Delaware shooting scrapes.

The mild form of military rule inaugurated here will work no inconvenience to those in civil life, while its advantages must even now be apparent to all.

Special Order No. 1, from the Provost Marshal, will be read with gratification by everybody, except, perhaps, such as are, by it, debarred the privilege of firing pistol shots at any and all hours, evidently on the principle of "don't care a d---n whether anybody is hit or not." Expressively, Major Cloud has taken the b---- animal by the horns, and we hope he will keep him under.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The New Mexico Brigade.—Col. Graham of the First Regiment of this Brigade, has been placed in command of all the recruits now at Camp Hunter, and he will proceed to organize his Brigade with all possible dispatch. The camp will soon be removed across the ravine south of its present location where the men will be better protected from the weather. The Colonel has five companies of his regiment in camp, and the remainder will be here as soon as transportation can be furnished. We are confident that Col. Graham will prove a popular officer, and muster in as effective a regiment as the young State of Kansas has sent to the war.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 13, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

To-Night.—There is to be a "sound of revelry to-night," and we imagine that several of the "beauty and chivalry" of Leavenworth will gather at Stockton's Hall, (we don't like the name, but it hasn't been changed that we know of) for the Home Guard, Capt. Drake, hold forth there, in a social re-union. It will be a pleasant affair; the music will be excellent and inspiring, the "chivalry" will look satisfied, and the "beauty" as ever irresistible. People who don't believe in Terpsichore will go for the supper, which will be gotten up in Graser's best style. For an occasion to be remembered, commend to us a dance at the Hall, and the bright eyes that are sure to be thereabouts.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 14, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

An Affecting Sight.—A long train of emigrant wagons reached St. Louis on Saturday morning, composed of about fifty families from Ozark county, Missouri, who have been driven from their homes by Price's army.—The Republican says that on reaching Market street, between Fourth and Fifth, and the levee, the train halted, and a large crowd of people gathered about. A collection of fifty dollars was taken up for the benefit of the suffering refugees. Their destination was Illinois. They represent that they have been stripped of every thing of any value which they formerly possessed, by the rebels, and also state that one thousand more families in the same condition as themselves are now on their way to St. Louis.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 15, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

[Special Correspondence of the Times.]

Washington, Dec. 9.

More than ever before, does this little spot of earth, just now, seem like the "Hub of the Universe." The buzzards of society, as well as the more shrewd and gay will be found here in large numbers. Those who have lost heavily of this world's treasures, as well as those who never had the ability to take care of themselves at any occupation, all flock here, until Washington appears, at times, like a literal pauper-house. Besides, thousands come here for laudible [sic] public purposes, to serve in some way, the public, rather than themselves. Of such, I may be expected to say, is the Kansas delegation. . .

Broad-Ax.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 15, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Powhattan Pipes.—We were shown a lot of Powhattan pipes yesterday, at the cigar store of M. B. Haas, of Kansas manufacture. Heretofore the pipe-smoking portion of the North, and Kansas, especially, have had to rely on "Mother of Presidents," for those famous Powhattans, but now Kansas can manufacture enough for her own use, and supply the balance of the Union besides.—The manufactory is at present located in Wyandotte county. It will be removed to Leavenworth in a few days, where the proprietor will carry on the earthenware business in all its branches.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 15, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Coming.—The holidays are coming, the brief season when Santa Claus reigns in the affections of the juvenile people, who are perhaps now repeating the popular verse,

"O dont you remember, 'tis almost December;
And soon will the holidays come;
O, 'twill be so funny, I'll have plenty of money,
And I'll buy me a sword and a drum."

Of course they will, and all will straightway proceed to Deckelman Bro.'s, who are receiving by Express a very fine lot of toys, bird cages, etc., for the little people, with clocks, watches and fancy goods for the older heads. Deckelman Bro.'s, Delaware street, next door to McCracken's.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 15, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

The Sociale.—The ball Friday night was *recherche*, in fact it was the most brilliant affair which has taken place this season. The committee deserve credit for the very able and efficient manner in which they discharged the duties incident to the occasion. The prevalence of military uniforms in the hall gave a variety to the scene, and perhaps served to remind some present that, although they were enjoying the "jocund revel," though no sound of war's alarms reached their ears, there were others to whom such scenes had long been unfamiliar. But mirth is not saddened by the proximity of war—we are an "irrepressible" people, and Terpsichore has as many votaries as when Peace spread her happy wings over the land. And why should we be gloomy? Laugh away care; be merry while we may, and the clouds will grow less and less, until they float away imperceptibly into the past.

We could say much in regard to the ball; but we do not wish to be the cause of vain regrets on the part of people who were not present. The "wee sma' hours" were well along ere the party dispersed, each wishing, we doubt not, that such pleasant re-unions, like stories in "The Weekly," were "To be continued."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The members of the "Ladies Educational Society" are urgently requested to meet at the residence of Dr. Park, on Wednesday afternoon, at three o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of making some disposition of the funds of the Society. By order of the President and Vice President,

Mary A. Davis,
Sarah J. Park.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 17, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

We hear it rumored that another attempt is to be made towards the establishment of the drama here. Can it be done, or is the popularity of the "moral show" business indicative of the tastes of our people? Negotiations are said to be on foot for a lease of Stockton's Hall, which would make a perfect *bijou* of a theatre. Success to the project.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Luminous Descent.—While the business of the moral show was quietly proceeding, night before last, one of the chandeliers made an unexplained and unannounced descent upon the heads of that portion of the audience seated immediately below. That there was nobody hurt may be attributed to the fact of martial law, and the consequent falling off in the patronage of burnt cork and the colored opera. As it was, the accident resulted only in a smash of glass, a spatter of oil, and a few moments of confusion among the audience "thinly scattered to make up a show."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 19, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Leavenworth Lyceum.—The regular weekly meeting of this institution was held on Monday evening last, at the City Attorney's office. An interesting and able discussion took place on the question of a National Bank, which, we take it, is very different from Mr. Chase's plan of a national currency, and liable to more objections. However, as we are not counted in, we don't propose to discuss the point now.

On Monday evening next, the proposition is on the justification of England, France and Spain, in the tripartite alliance against Mexico. For the affirmative the leading disputants are, Jas. Bannon and N. H. Wood. Negative, Jas. H. McGonigle and A. W. Repine. A spicy question, and susceptible of "points."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 20, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

[Communicated.]

Volunteer Aid Society.—To the Ladies of Leavenworth an appeal is made, by the members of the "Kansas Volunteer Aid Society, for their active co-operation in rendering aid and relief to the sick and needy soldiers and their suffering families. Shall the appeal be made in vain? The society's progress has been slow, because of the existing apathy that pervades our city on this important subject, which is surprising when we consider what the men of Kansas have done in answering so nobly to their country's call. We feel that the cause should not fail to meet with a ready response from every true Kansas woman. One that she should feel proud of the privilege of lending her feeble aid, in caring for those who went forth to battle for the right, and have returned to us sick and dying; who went forth from us to give protection and security to her

and hers from the advancing foe. The common cause of humanity should enlist her sympathy, if *nothing more*. Then, let the soldier's tedious march, and camp life, exposure and hardship, be lightened by the knowledge that gentle hands and willing hearts are busy far away in their homes, preparing necessary comforts for them and theirs. We doubt not that patriotism will prompt our soldiers to deeds of brave daring; yet, will not the interest felt for him under every loyal roof stimulate them to chivalrous achievements, when he knows that he strikes for those household altars and hearth stone fires. Then, let every loyal woman come forward and do *something*, it matters not how small; it will perhaps help to smooth one dying pillow of *some one's loved one*, who sits watching for returning foot steps, which will return never more.

A Kansas Woman.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Kansas Volunteer Aid Society, will meet at the Masonic Hall, south-east corner of Delaware and Fifth streets, on Friday, at one o'clock, P. M.

It is earnestly hoped that the ladies of our community will interest themselves in the objects of this society, viz: providing all necessary appliances for the sick and wounded soldier who may be, *and even now is*, brought to our very door.

A hospital is soon to be opened in our city, when it is hoped each may receive such care and attention as his individual case may require.

Much suffering is said to exist at the Fort from the crowded state of the hospital. The destitute condition of volunteer families in our midst, also appeals to us for immediate relief. In view of these facts, will not every lady among us yield her earnest co-operation in this enterprise?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 20, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

"Institutions."—Every city which has arisen to the dignity of a newspaper, a school house, a grocery store and a church, in process of a very short period of time, will have its "institutions." Among these may be denominated, in our latter days, lager beer and the beer houses, with the inevitable accompaniment of "pretty waiter girls;" and more recently, the "moral show" has been added to the galaxy of attractive institutions. Further Eastward there are individual characters, so inevitable and persistent that they become as it were attached to the city, forming one of its parts, to take away which would be as fatal to its completeness as to displace the corner stone of the Capitol. From the charcoal men, who disturbs your slumbers at daylight, the oyster and apple men, down to him who cries, "Twelve sheets of writing paper for f-o-u-r c-e-n-t-s!" and the razor-strop man, they are as certain to be met with as gas light and hydrants.

Viewing these as co-existent, and, if not essential, at least inevitable, are we not well provided? Sergeant Jack is one of these. What Goswell and the Philanthropist are to St. Louis, so is Sergeant Jack to Leavenworth. He is of the military persuasion, being attached to Capt. Conover's company, and his expedients to elude the guard and get his regular "pizen" are numerous. The Sergeant, on Monday, after the manner of the caliphs, disguised himself in a seedy suit of citizen's clothes, strode majestically into the Times office, announced that he was the veritable Jack, and demanded to know the author of a certain article in a previous issue. Upon being informed, he arched his massive brows and spoke: "Height 5 feet 6; peculiarities, a predominance of muscle over mind. We overlook the offence." Sergeant Jack was afraid of the Provost Guard, and doubted his disguise.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 21, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

A Slave League.

The papers are copying quite extensively an article from the advance sheets of the Continental Monthly, in which the writer describes certain experiences in South Carolina, previous to the outbreak at Sumter. He ventilates the subject of the K. G. C.'s, and asserts positively that the negroes throughout the South have a similar, or sort of a Masonic league, the object of which is insurrection, and an overthrow of the whites. The writer tells some remarkable stories concerning a certain slave whom he calls Scipio, who acknowledges the existence of the league, a fact which, while not positively known, is suspected by many of the slave-holders, the more moderate of whom are disposed to ward off the blow by a system of gradual emancipation. These persons, however, are but a small minority, with no political power, and the South is rushing blindly on to a catastrophe, which, if not averted by the action of Government, will make the horrors of St. Domingo and the French Revolution grow pale in history.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Ladies' Festival, to be given at Stockton's Hall on Monday evening next, promises to be a fine affair, and doubtless many are looking forward to the occasion with as much pleasure as to Christmas and the other holidays. The terms of entrance are very reasonable, only 25 cts.; but we do not undertake to fix a price of exit, which will probably depend very much on the extent of funds.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 21, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

What's to be Done With Them?—One hundred and five contrabands, of all ages, sexes and conditions, arrived in the city yesterday in every stage of destitution and want. They formed a most dismal procession down Shawnee street, and their faces exhibited anything but a contented look. They were quartered somewhere in town last evening. The rapid increase of this class in our midst may well suggest the query—"What shall be done with them?"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 1

Completed.

The \$10,000 assessment in St. Louis is completed, and some sixty names are enrolled in the involuntary refugee relief fund. There are still some of the same kind left, and the principle of order No. 24 may be applied with good effect thereafter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 22, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

A Question. [Communicated.]

What shall we do with them? is a common enquiry suggested by the daily arrival in our midst of numerous fugitive slaves from Missouri. It is a question of more magnitude and

importance than is suspected by a majority of our people.

Party strife has so long distorted the public mind that we seem to have lost sight of *principles*—of the requirements of *justice* and the claims of charity; and injustice and wrong seem to have grown powerful amidst the whirl of political excitement surrounding us; and these conditions have given rise to emergencies demanding our immediate attention, and behaving [sic] us to forget past differences and unite on a plane of common interest.

We claim to be a people opposed to the accursed institution of human slavery; but as a people do we live up to our profession—do we manifest that solicitude for the welfare of the colored refugee that our *professed* opposition to the institution of slavery would warrant? We answer most emphatically—No! We have but a *few* who are willing to prove their *faith* by their works; whilst the interests of many in the suppression of slavery actuates them no farther than an empty profession, and is instigated more by a hatred of the slave-holder than sympathy for the slave. Facts are stubborn things, and we might as well stare them full in the face from *choice* ad from *necessity*.

We are an uncompromising foe of the *white man's* degrading curse of slavery, yet would not let our zeal drive us to the *institution of means*, which would defeat the *accomplishment of our ends*, to wit: The subsequent welfare of both the white and black races. Excitement is always unsafe, whilst calm deliberation can ever be relied upon.

There is a *natural* antipathy existing between the black and white races, that betokens no good for the subsequent welfare of the colored refugees, who are almost hourly fleeing to us for aid and protection. We are not ignorant of the fact that many will deny the verity of this proposition, yet it is nevertheless true, and we only need to make a few references to fully substantiate it. Look at the laws of Illinois and Indiana, prohibiting the colored person from crossing their boundary lines under the pains and penalties of *fine* and imprisonment. Behold the passive reception in the *Free North*, of a fugitive slave law that virtually constituted every man a hound to hunt down the flying slave, and return him to the loathsome bondage which he was fleeing to escape! We sing of our "Home of the Brave" and "Land of the *Free*," free in a horn, when the trembling bond-man skulks through our "Land of the Free," under cover of midnight darkness, on his way to Canada, that he *there* (in a province ruled by a despotism) may enjoy freedom. Even within the borders of anti-slavery Kansas, we have neighborhoods and precincts pledged to *the driving* out of every colored man who may make his appearance within their bounds. What mean these corroborative facts if the aforementioned hatred or antipathy between the white and black types is not a reality? The inevitable and irrefutable conclusion is, that slaves when once emancipated, may expect but little sympathy from our hands as a *people*; and I defy the overthrow of the premises on which this conclusion is predicated. As a *people*, we may subsequently do something for the refugee, but our efforts will be actuated more by *self-interest* than *charity*—more from a desire to get rid of a "nuisance," than to aid the *oppressed* and *down trodden*. We are a people *_in for_* our own interests, and will lend assistance to others only when it will rebound to the glory of our god; I mean the almighty god, at whose shrine we so ardently worship every day—Sunday not excepted.

But to the original question: "What shall we do with them?" We would suggest a co-operation with the Haytian colonization Society, which has authorized its general agent in the country to furnish transportation for one hundred thousand emigrants, from any point in the United States East of Chicago to Hayti. Even admitting that we have no sympathy with the movement, we might *practically* endorse it as a matter of expediency—could institute a line of contraband transportation from here to some railroad point in Iowa, and thence by railroad to

Chicago; and thus open a channel through which we could make a satisfactory disposition of our refugees, many of whom stand ready to embark in the undertaking, so soon as suitable opportunity offers; and hence, some action should be taken in this direction without delay.

J. W. S.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 22, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Considerable of interest in the contraband element was manifested yesterday. Pomp and Dinah were promenading around town in all the glory of their new found freedom, without a thought of what was to become of them on the morrow. We met one or two and inquired where they [were] from, and the answer invariably was: "'Scaped from slave State, Massa, but we's free now.'" To another, "Where are you going to?" "Goin' wid de wagin, massa—we's free folks now."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 22, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Contraband Sale.—A large amount of property, brought from Jackson County by the late influx of colored humanity, is to be sold to-morrow, for the benefit of those who have confiscated it to their own use and behoof. The property includes twenty-five horses, several mules, wagons, and an omnibus, to the value of at least \$2,000, at the lowest cash prices. They will need the proceeds of all this, and more too, in order to get through the winter without absolute want and destitution.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 22, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Christmas Meat.—I will commence selling my Christmas meat (a very superior article,) on Tuesday. Call on me Monday evening, and see the meat, in the stall No. 1.

Jacob Everhardy.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

The Clarksville (La.) Chronicle comforts poor folks after this fashion: "Pork is selling at from ten to twelve cents per pound; flour at \$10 per barrel; bacon at twenty-seven cents; butter at forty cents; goods and groceries at just what a man has the face to ask, and other things in proportion. Truly, the poor man with a wife and children depending on him has many incentives to join the militia and leave his family to the tender mercies of the community."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 24, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Holiday Goods.—From the number of ladies on the promenade yesterday we should imagine that holiday goods were in demand, and that the business men and clerks had a busy day of it. To-day, however, the rush will begin, and as the knowledge of where to find what you want is often a great desideratum, we enumerate a few houses which are especially prepared in the line of holiday goods.

Young American has his martial spirit roused now; and will be clamorous for a drum, an ear-piercing fife, a wooden musket or a sword. Deckelman Bros. have these things in profusion, as well as china dolls, for the feminine portion, with large lustrous eyes, strikingly like the natural orbs, which are apt at this season to kindle a flame in the hearts of susceptible bachelors. Such "loves" of watches, magnificent jewelry, children's toys of all kinds, in such variety as to ensure a sleepless night to many an urchin, who, 'ere this, is wondering what Saint Nick will bring him from Deckelman's.

Having looked over Deckelman's stock, let us step across the street and see what we can find for children of a larger growth? What in the way of illuminated annuals, serials, nouvelles [sic], or standard works, we can find suitable for Christmas gifts? Rose has had a wise eye on business this season, and has replenished his always extensive and varied stock to meet the demands he knew would be made on it. Well, the only difficulty here is, what to choose from out the tempting variety of literature presented, sheet music and musical instruments of all kinds. Beautifully embossed note paper, gilt-edged letter, *cards de visite*, patriotic envelopes of all styles, with a thousand other things to be seen by asking and to be had very cheap, are noticed at the store of W. P. Rose, Delaware street.

S. M. Rothschild, a few doors above the Times office, displays his wares and goods in the magnificent windows, and we would call attention to the part he plays in the pleasant comedy of holiday gifts. On a principal thoroughfare, easy of access, and with his known affability, is it a wonder that Rothschild's store was beset yesterday by the "dear creatures," each intent upon finding something suitable for a present, though it might be no more than Berlin wool, rainbow tinted, with which to work an astonishing book mark, for dear Fred, or dear somebody else. Hershfield & Mitchell, though last are not least. Read the above, and say ditto for Hershfield, except the dry goods and Berlin wool; and then go and buy a Union Pin, and draw a prize for your present, which will be well worth the amount invested.

Graser, Delaware street, below Hershfield's, is in the candy line. Confections is his forte. Nuts, fruit, fresh and preserved, together with a daily receipt of the celebrated Baltimore fresh oysters, just the things for stuffing turkeys, or for the table, in a fry or stew. Call on Graser, ye who are desirous of Christmas good things, or who want candies for the little folks.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 27, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Musical.—We have received, from Root & Cady, Chicago, a copy of the "John Brown Song, or Glory Hallelujah," arranged for the piano. If popularity be a criterion of merit, this certainly is one of the best pieces of music ever published. We shall send our copy over to Dixie as a Christmas gift.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 27, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

Christmas passed much as it has been wont to pass, since people began to take cognizance of it in Kansas. Perhaps it was not quite as gay as it has been; calls may have been less numerous, and a smaller quantity of egg-nog disposed of; ergo there were fewer aching heads and sleepy looking optics yesterday.

Kiser, of the Mansion House, "spread himself" on a magnificent dinner, at 2 o'clock, to which many of his friends were invited; and to say that the repast was gotten up in a style for which the Mansion is proverbial, is sufficient comment upon its excellence. Poultry suffered "some," it may well be imagined. The edibles were superb, as were also the fluids, furnished by Joe.

In the evening our German citizens amused themselves by tripping the light fantastic, at Turner's Hall. The party was well attended, and "broke" only at a very late hour. Unusual good order prevailed, thanks to the vigilant guard.

The toy and candy establishments made a "big thing" of Christmas, gift goods going off with a rush. Our juvenile population can have no reason to complain of the product of their hosiery, judging from the packages made up at the different stores. From daylight till dark it was as quiet and well ordered a Christmas as has been known in our

portion of Kansas. Notwithstanding the disposition to "smiles," and the plentitude of egg-nog, no disturbances took place, nor do we learn that there was an undue increase of police business before the Recorder yesterday.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 28, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

We extract the following from a Canada paper of a late date, giving "specimens of Yankee telegraph dispatches now-a-days:"

Bunkumtown, Dec. 3.—A terrible battle was fought here to-day, between one million rebels, under Gen. Fire-eater and one hundred national troops, under Gen. Goin. The rebels were entrenched behind four miles of frowning masked batteries, mounting no less than two thousand rifled cannon, which had been stolen by that arch thief Floyd. The battle commenced before breakfast, and raged with unabated fury for nineteen hours. At least a million and a half of rebels were left dead on the field. Generals Beauregard, Jefferson Davis and McCulloch were among the slain. The bodies were preserved in whisky. It was an awful sight—a sight never equalled [sic] in bloody war. An enormous amount of plunder fell into our hands. We took all the enemy's arms and cannon. Only one man on our side was slightly wounded, and that was by a ten inch ball near the small of the back, a little lower than the region of the *sphincter ani*. The moral effect of this victory will endure for ages.

Second Dispatch.

Bunkumtown, Dec. 4—It is now believed that the strength of the rebels was slightly overrated in our first dispatch concerning the great battle fought yesterday, twenty miles from this place. It is now ascertained that the whole force of the enemy consisted of three regiments, and most of them only half full. On our side there were the 99th regiment of N. Y. Plugs, the 113th and 115th regiments of Bull Runners, the first and last New Jersey Terribles, the Pennsylvania Scalliwags [sic], besides Artillery, Cavalry, and Zouaves. Our force slowly *retreated* for fifteen miles, keeping up a terrible fire upon the rebels, who swore they never saw such fighting in their lives. We did not lose more than a few hundred of our brave men.

Latest.

Dec. 5.—It is now ascertained that there was no fight at Bunkumtown on the 3d, as some of your contemporaries say. But there undoubtedly will be a terrible battle either there or somewhere else sometime between now and doomsday.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Rev. H. D. Fisher, Chaplain of the Fifth Regiment Kansas Volunteers, asks of the people of Leavenworth the donation of second hand books, as a circulating library for said regiment. The regiment has gone into winter quarters at Barnesville, and there is sufficient leisure to read and be profited. The cause is a good one. We hope there will be a generous response. Books left with George Smith, at Flescher's store, will be promptly forwarded.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

On Tuesday evening, 31st, the ladies of the Westminster (Westmoreland, the types had it yesterday,) Presbyterian Church, take their turn in the matter of Festivals, and the night

thereafter, the German Catholics. So we shall not lack anything in the way of attractions for two evenings next week, at all events. Remembering the display, as well as the choice viands of the table, made by the M. E. C. ladies, we await, as patiently as possible, Tuesday night and the Festival at Stockton's Hall.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

The Minie Cannon.—Captain Gardner had a target shoot with his little one-pounder yesterday, making some very fine shots. A target was set up across the river at a distance of 1200 yards, the shots all demonstrating the fact that any object the size of a horse, or even down to a large secesh, may be struck nearly every time by the leaden cones with which the gun is loaded. The "slugs" present something of a flattened appearance after being fired. We have one which passed through the target and penetrated the bank some thirty inches—a good burrow, considering the state of the ground, it being frozen for six inches.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Urgent Appeal for Help.

It is the desire and purpose of Surgeon General Dr. Buckmaster, to remove all the sick under his care, to the new hospital in this city, on Sabbath morning, if possible.—In order to accomplish this, he has appealed for help to the Ladies' Aid Society. They now reiterate the appeal, and hereby earnestly call upon all the friends of our suffering soldiers, to respond at once. The instant and pressing demand is for shirts and drawers. Many more are needed than the society have on hand. Let all who are willing and able to render assistance in this emergency, bring their gifts to Watson, Brace & Co., or if in the afternoon, to the place of meeting of the Society. Articles partly worn, gratefully accepted. Let our brave and suffering defenders enjoy the luxury of clean linen, to which, in their unfortunate circumstances, many of them have long been strangers.

The Society meets this day, at 1 o'clock P. M., at the hall, corner of Fifth and Delaware streets.

A. B. Reaser, Pres.

Mrs. Williams, Sec.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 28, 1861, p. 3, c. 3

The skating season is now fairly inaugurated, as witness the juvenile crowds on the river, and thronging the ponds around town. Skating! We think we remember pleasant hours spent in this delightful and health-giving recreation. It is better than calisthenics or dumb bells, giving strength and substance to the muscle, while the bracing air produces a rosy glow unequalled by a rouge saucer and the finest camel's hair pencil. It is a capital preventive of lassitude and weak nerves, worth all the sarsaparilla or invigorators in the world. Ladies, this last for you, begging pardon for saying it, but skating is *fashionable*, East, and this fact alone should commend it to the favorable consideration of our Kansas belles.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Secession in Crinoline.

The Weston Mail says that Col. Morgan has expressed his intention to arrest lady secessionists in Platte County, if they do not govern their tongues, and speak more within the limits of propriety. The Mail talks sensibly in regard to the matter when it says:-- Weak Union men in Crinoline and strong-minded women in secession trowsers [sic] are anomalies in this war. We would regret very much to see any of the fair ones of its county fall victims of infatuation; but we feel very certain that, if the tone of some is not changed, and their general deportment not modified, they will see the inside of the guard house and enjoy prisoners' fare. The reason we have for what we say, is our knowledge of Col. Morgan. "Secession ladies have been arrested in as high circles as we find in Platte County, and the same will assuredly be done here if they do not cease to oppose the Federal Government.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 31, 1861, p. 2, c. 2

Women's Rights in Tennessee.—In the Tennessee Legislature, on the 4th instant, the following were offered as amendments to the bill to protect the property of married women and are now awaiting action:

Be it enacted, That in all popular elections every unmarried woman, being the owner of taxable property, shall be entitled to vote as male citizens, and every married woman having separate property, whose husband may be insolvent, shall in like manner be entitled to vote, and her husband shall be disfranchised.

Be it further enacted, That all women, of whatever age, rank, profession or degree, whether virgin, maid, or widow, that shall impose upon, seduce, or betray into matrimony any male subject of the Confederate States of America, by the means of scents, paints, cosmetics, washes, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, high-heeled shoes, or bolstered hips, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, shall be fined in the sum of \$100, and imprisonment, at the discretion of the Court trying the cause."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], December 31, 1861, p. 3, c. 2

Contraband.—About fifteen or twenty of the contraband population reached this city yesterday, over the ice bridge, which has taken the place of the underground railroad.—They belonged—at least some of them did—to a Morton estate, about twelve miles from Platte City. Can any one doubt now that secession is practical and working abolitionism? They began the war to perpetuate the institution, and in six months Missouri is niggerless.

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

A Northern Lady Going to Secessia.—Mrs. J. W. Ingersoll left Detroit yesterday for Charleston and Richmond, to visit the Michigan soldiers confined in the prisons of those cities, carrying with her a considerable amount of clothing, etc. Passes through the lines of the army have been secured, and it is believed that she will be allowed to go to her destinations. We imagine that few ladies would be willing to undertake a mission fraught with so much peril and hardship.—Cleveland Leader.]

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

The Army Sick.

An army surgeon, connected with the Ohio regiments now in Missouri, writes to the Cincinnati Commercial concerning the sanitary regulations of the army. His pictures are but too truly drawn. The volunteer soldiers of the Union are *men*—those who have laid down the books of the scholar, the tools of the mechanic, the pencil of the artist, to do battle for the cause they love so well. Let them be treated as such, cared for, tenderly, lovingly as circumstances will admit. The army is not a mere machine, to be set in motion, or stopped, as the caprice of tinsel captains may direct; but is composed of men as sensitive as in any walk of life. The writer says:

"I hate a grumbler. Anybody can criticise [sic] the acts of others, and perhaps not do so well themselves. Croakers can generally be spared from any community. No scold can be justified on philosophical principles, except a scolding wife, who has a smoking chimney and a lazy husband. And yet at the present time it is the duty of somebody to stand here and scold and croak. With the fear of men and doctors before my eyes, I say the sick in many hospitals, at Syracuse, Lamine and Sedalia, are treated worse than Ohio pigs.—There is not a good supply of medicines, nor are there comforts or luxuries; dirty straw in many cases serves for beds—hard knapsacks the only pillow—pond water to quench thirst, and a variety of odors almost equal to the porkopolis and soapopoliten regions of Cincinnati. The consequence is, we are busy burying the dead! Every day we have mourning fathers, mothers and friends here, begging their sons to take home to nurse. "Not allowed." This morning I pitied a poor father from Indiana, who wanted to "take his son home, that his mother might see him once more before he died." He was dressed in homespun jeans, and his hand was hard and rough, as the tears rolled down and dripped from his gray beard. I thought *possibly he had a soul*, but of his son I could not say the same, for he is a *sick* soldier, which reduces his value in army estimation, in Missouri!—Mr. A. S. French, all the way from West Townsend, Mass., is here to claim the dead body of his son, who laid down his college books, and took his sword early in the campaign. A father and mother are here from Iowa, but too late, the boy died a few hours before their arrival. Such are some of the daily incidents of our lives here. And so it will continue until the sick are *better cared for, better nursed, and treated like men*.

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

New Year Hop.—We understand that it is proposed to have a select social hop at the Planter's, on Friday evening next. The multiplicity of other amusements has prevented giving it earlier; but we trust the time will be no cause of a small attendance. Parties at the Planter's have heretofore been of the most *recherche* order, and we are confident that the anticipated occasion will prove no exception to the rule.

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

The "Moral Show" business languishes since the inauguration of martial law. Soldiers are partial to shows of whatever kind, but the "pass" system interferes seriously with crowded houses, such as we used to see within the halls of the whilome [sic] National. The audiences have grown smaller and beautifully less, until now we can almost any evening, when the institution is open, see "a beggarly account" of empty benches, rendering receipts from the "pretty waiter girls" extremely meagre [sic]. The show business doesn't [sic] seem to pay; and we don't know that the public are any worse off because it don't. Legitimate amusements have been on the decline, not only here, but everywhere else, since the introduction of these cheap establishments, where semi-theatrical entertainments is provided, mixed up with alcoholic and fermented beverages, coarse jests, vulgar slang, tobacco smoke and "pretty waiter girls." To

some of these (we are not speaking directly of Leavenworth,) the entrance is an implied obligation to take something to drink. Young America thinks there is a great deal of enjoyment in all this, gets boosey, converses with the "perlite lady waiters," and wonders why people will go to a theatre or the lecture room. At the risk of hurting somebody's feelings we must say that we can't see how these things serve to "point a moral," though eventually they may "adorn a tale" before the Recorder in the Police Court.

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

Concert Saloons.

The New York World did a good thing when it commenced a crusade against the "moral shows" of the Metropolis. Since then they have been presented by the grand jury as nuisances, and will undoubtedly go up. The Herald is the special organ of these institutions, and defends its pets with characteristic energy. From a long article in the World we take the following concerning the attendant Ganymedes:

["]The attendants are widely advertised as pretty waiter girls. The designation is sufficiently accurate, but its qualifying adjective is a fiction of the box office. They are not pretty. They are coarse, brazen, bedizened, immodestly dressed, and their manner of conversation defines their antecedents with an accuracy to which that of Jurgensen's repeaters is flighty and erratic. There are, it is true, exceptions to this rule. Sad-eyed girls with wan faces, followed hither, perhaps, by the spectre [sic] of want and destitution, which waits for them at the door, and treads their shadows home as the spectre [sic] of the catacombs haunted that of Miriam. They are in no wise at home here. The pestilential air; the glaring light; the tumult of licentious sound are alien to them, and they bear the reeking chalices to and fro as if they dreamed. Poor children!

The old unholy rites of sacrifice abide even in these days of grace and common schools and charity hospitals. Are not these timid children allured hither by arts into which searching inquiry must be made, look you, the authorities? Sacrificed as truly and cruelly as the Aztec maidens upon the red altars of Cholula or Tezcuco? Look yonder upon the delicate fair-haired child, with gray, wandering eyes and a troubled, weary look, as if she knew not what to make of all this din and clamor. Her child memories, perchance, are of a country home shadowed with kindly trees, and the tendrils of honeysuckle vines which clambered about the porch cling fast about her heart, yet, although this hot and stifling air is shriveling them. Memories of a mother, too, with gentle hand and pleasant voice, dead now, with the winter on her grave, float before her. A terrible place this in which to remember a mother dead, or in which to hear, sounding from the great shadow, ghosts of remembered voices. So pity the child, sinned against rather than sinning, and in the name of the innocent, lured hither and depraved, let every man strike with heroic hands against these citadels of vice till not one stone be left upon another. Strike out the flaring lights that make the street lurid. Whistle away the unclean birds who roost in the box-office. Subdue these bacchanalian ministers behind the bar, who mix drinks and take in hard-earned money—needed by the poor at home, perhaps—and wear cheap jewelry, and smell horribly of pomade. Out with them, one and all, and let dust gather in the desecrated temples. They disgrace our time and our civilization.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 5, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The new steel vests made at New Haven stand a rifled pistol shot at twenty-five paces, by actual test; and Mr. Hoadly, with one on, was thrown out of his wagon and trod on by his horse, without injury. Good thing.

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

The Hop at the Planter's House, on Friday evening, was decidedly the ball of the season, very numerously attended and passing off with that *eclat* which characterizes the undertakings of Smith, Rice & Co., the popular proprietors of the House. Brass coats and blue buttons were prevalent, giving just enough of the military character for interest, as Brigadiers, Colonels, majors, Captains and Lieutenants "chassezed all" or promenaded to the inspiring notes of "Old Dog Tray." And then the waltz, die Schonbrunner, or some such other German composition commingled military with the civil life, and doubtless made many plain citizens think it was a nice thing to be a soldier. But beauty had smiles enough for all, and we did not observe that she evinced any particular partiality for shoulder straps. People are gay at the Capital in spite of the war, and why should'nt [sic] we have our portion of the revelry?

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

The Hall of the Mercantile Library Association, in the old Herald office, has been elegantly fitted up and furnished, and last evening the society held its first meeting in the new rooms. They have on file already about forty of the different daily and weekly publications from the principal cities of the country, and a nucleus is formed for a library which will be an honor to the metropolis of our young State. Last night Thos. Carney, Esq., presented the association with a complete edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica, in twenty-one volumes. The work will cost about \$125, and must prove a very valuable addition to the library. Mr. Carney's public spirit and enterprise are well known, and to him the association must remain indebted for much of the impetus which has carried it forward to the present successful and permanent organization.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 7, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

To-morrow will be the 8th of January. Has secession driven out of mind all memory of the gallant defense of New Orleans? We were wont to enjoy ourselves on the 8th, and have held it as one of Columbia's festive days. If Gen. Butler could only capture the rebel city to-morrow?

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

R. F. W.—"View to Matromonial [sic]" received. We charge for the advertisements of those who want grain, chambermaids, horses, butter, cooks, hogs, cattle, nurses, poultry, clerks, clients, houses, patients, etc., and if you "want a wife the worst kind," just send up the "rhino." You must be a pretty "crooked stick" if you can't get married these hard times, especially as all the best young men are in the army, and out of your way. Guess you had better join the army too; for the girls have resolved that they won't marry the cowards and spooneys who remain at home when their country needs them in the field. *Join the army.*—[Wisconsin paper.]

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

A contraband school has been established in Lawrence. About sixty darkies are on the list as scholars, and it is said, evince a desire to learn.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Incidental.—Given, a two horse wagon in a city thoroughfare, in which—the wagon, not the street—is a family from the rural districts, who have come to town shopping.—Given, a father, a year old youngster of the trousers persuasion, restless, cross and crying—what is the maternal parent [sic] to do when coaxing, candy and cordial fail to appease the anger of the boy? Another means is sometimes used, administered with the sole of a slipper—not on the ears, for Prentice says, Providence has supplied other and more appropriate places for such punishment. We saw this illustrated yesterday. Mamma was vexed by the baby, and turning the appropriate place up to the gaze of the sun, she administered a series of spanks in the basement of its pantaloons. We can recommend this remedy as infallible, for the baby "dried up" incontinently.

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

The rooms of the Mercantile Library Association will be opened to the public this morning for two days, from 8 a.m. to 12 m., and from 2 p.m. to 6., and from 7 to 10 in the evening. All members who have not received their certificates will apply to the Librarian, at the rooms. Members holding certificates for 1860 will present them to the Secretary and receive others.

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

The Fenian Brotherhood having been organized in this city, the first regular meeting will take place at Shawnee Hall, on Tuesday evening next, the 14th inst. Peter McFarland, is Captain, and Patrick McGuire, Secretary. The object and organization of the Brotherhood is truly loyal, and its members are devoted through good and evil to the Union and the supremacy of the flag of their adoption. The Society extends throughout the entire country, and is similar to the association of Irish Nationalists who met in Dublin a few weeks since, looking to the redemption of Ireland, and to the Federal Government as the best friend of the Green Isle. In connection with this, we would call attention to an article yesterday, in regard to a meeting in Canada, at which Thomas D'Arcy McGee officiated. The Fenian Brotherhood numbers about 800,000 memberships in this country.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 12, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Through the market an invalid or dyspeptic should go, for the purpose of getting up an appetite. It is replete with all dainties in the game line and the juiciest steaks, the fattest mutton chops, the most tempting roasts imaginable, vie with quail, rabbit and prairie chicken as to which shall soonest grace the table of the denizen of the town. Rabbits are plenty; tame and prairie chickens hang in clusters, the very thought of which, roasted to a charming brown, makes our mouth water; and however philanthropically inclined we should be disposed to look with leniency upon the ambition that succeeded in bagging a brace or two, provided the Nimrod invited us to help eat them. Presents in the game line will probably reach us if addressed to The Times.

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

Do a Favor for the Sick Soldiers.—There is a large number of sick and disabled soldiers in the Leavenworth Hospital and will be more soon. It would be quite a favor and advantage to them, if supplied with interesting and suitable reading matter, and in order to meet this want, it is suggested that those who take papers, and especially religious papers, which they do not keep

after reading them, shall write on them, "*Leavenworth Hospital*" and deposit them in the post office. Our post office clerks have kindly consented to place them in the "Hospital Box," so that all such contributions will reach those for whom they are intended. Suitable and interesting religious books will be useful and may be deposited in the same way.

J. D. Liggett.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 16, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Fight in the Cherokee Country.

Intelligence reached here last evening that a fight occurred in the Cherokee country, near the mouth of the Verdigris, on the 6th of January, in which we were defeated. Eight thousand troops, composed of Texans and rebel Indians, attacked O poth lo-yar-ho-lo, the old war chief of the creeks [sic], who was in command of about 4,000 loyal Indians, defeating him and driving the loyal Indians out of the country, who have fled, to the number of 10,000, including women and children, to within sixty miles of Jola, where they are encamped, in great destitution. A movement has been on foot, in the Southern portion of the State, to render them assistance. Our expedition for the Southern country should be started without delay.

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

Capt. Dan. McCook.

We are glad to learn that Captain Dan. McCook of this place has been assigned the position of Assistant Adjutant General to his brother Gen. McCook's division in Kentucky. Captain McCook is a brave and gallant soldier and will distinguish himself before the war closes. He entered the army under circumstances that signally exhibited his devotion to his country—just married, he had scarcely entered the budding joys of domestic felicity, when at his country's call, he donned the sword and exchanged a peaceful and happy home for the tented field; in the full tide of successful practice in his profession he abandoned that to the uncertainty of the hereafter; and occupying the honorable position of Judge of Probate he gave that up because his country needed defenders. Such patriotism demands eulogium, such sacrifices deserve great reward. We shall hail Captain McCook's successes with pride, because he is one of our own citizens, a worthy man, and a true patriot.

At the close of the war, should he survive the dread havoc, he will return to Kansas full of honors, and will receive the reward of a grateful, loyal and heroic people.

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

Col. Morgan.

Col. Morgan, commanding the 18th Mo. Regiment, at Weston, is pursuing vigorous and effective measures, in putting down rebellion in Platte County. He yesterday stationed a company on the Island opposite the city, to protect Union men in that direction, and one company at Winthrop, opposite Atchison. On Sunday, he arrested three violent rebel women, for threatening U. S. soldiers.—One of them, a Mrs. Brooks, is a perfect wild cat of treason; she was

terribly denunciatory. A little training in Uncle Sam's school of correction will make her more docile.

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

M. L. Association.

The Mercantile Library Association was incorporated in 1860, and an effort was immediately made to put it on a prosperous basis, but through adverse circumstances it drooped and was lost sight of. In December 1861 several of our most enterprising citizens revived it, and by their untiring energy have succeeded in making the enterprise a complete success. The third story of the Herald building has been procured and fitted up in handsome style. The Association have fifty newspapers regularly received from all parts of the United States and Europe, and all the leading English, and American magazines and Reviews, together with about six hundred volumes of choice books which are now ready for circulation.

Hon. Thos. Carney has made the Association the munificent donation of a full set of "Encyclopedia Britannica," comprising twenty-two volumes, and costing one hundred and fifty dollars. This public spirited act ranks Mr. Carney among the most honored patrons of literature and art. We trust that others of our citizens will emulate the donor.

The Association will be of incalculable benefit to the community for its facilities of information; as a depository of learning, and an incentive to knowledge. We trust that those who are engaged in the enterprise, will prosecute it with vigor and patience, and that our citizens will respond by giving their hearty co-operation.

The terms of membership are \$4 per annum, or fifty dollars for a life membership.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 22, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Ice! Ice!—We understand there is no ice being put up by our officers at Fort Leavenworth, for the hot weather that is to come.—It would be a good sanitary preparation, as well as a measure of economy and comfort to all the people that will be stationed at the Fort this year, and we learn that there is likely to be a large force quartered there. Certainly, if the ice houses are to be left empty at the Fort, our people should not fail to increase correspondingly the amount in the city, so that they can supply any demand from there, that may be made upon the city, for that indispensable summer luxury.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Grand Military and Civic Ball!

Will Be Given At

Stockton's Hall,

--on—

Tuesday, February 4th, 1862.

Managers:

Lieut. J. C. Hemingray,
H. Gruber,
A. Cohen,

Capt. J. McCahon,
S. W. Van Doren,
G. Gosling.

This will be the last Ball given in Stockton's Hall, prior to its being opened as a Theatre. The Hall is being finely papered, painted and decorated.

No pains will be spared to make it the finest Ball ever given in Leavenworth.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 24, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Pomological.—For a present of Newtown Pippins, large and luscious, we are indebted to J. G. Bell, 49 Second street. We presume he has more of the same sort left. Kansas can beat the world on fruit, as well as in anything else she undertakes. For mellow, juicy apples, golden hued or red, go to Bell's.

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

A matrimonial fever has assumed, it is said, an epidemic form in the vicinity of Washington. The disease reaches every rank, from the Generals down to the high privates, and even the plainest girls are running up to a premium. Mothers of marriageable daughters put on as many airs as a newly appointed army contractor, and young ladies, who have sometime since passed a certain age, have reappeared in juvenile peasant waists, and look upon their chances as excellent.—This news has produced consternation at the east, and thousands of fair New York and Boston belles, fearful of the constancy in the absence of numerous captains, lieutenants and colonels, whom they have been accustomed to look upon as their own peculiar property, are imploring "papa" to winter in Washington, so that they may be, at least on the ground, and obtain a chance for the prizes which seem to be going so cheap. The war has certainly proved providential in some quarters.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 25, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Something New!
The Oxford Hat!!
A Neat, Saucy, Jaunty Little Hat, Just Out!

Putnam & Co.,
No. 24, Delaware st.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

On Monday night several Union flags at New Market were torn down by secessionists in the neighborhood. Col. Morgan ordered the flags at once replaced, giving certain prominent *sympathisers* [sic] *with the South* just twenty-four hours in which to put up the flags or the town of New Market would be burned. As we have not heard of New Market being burned, it is presumed the flags were replaced.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

We are informed that the persons who pulled down the Union flags in New Market were some irresponsible youngsters, elated with rebel whiskey. The substantial citizens are willing that Col. Morgan should give them the benefit of "a course of sprouts."

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

We saw, on Sunday, at Weston, a company from Doubleday's Ohio Cavalry. The horses

are all fine, large, good looking animals, and the men the finest specimens of Buckeye humanity extant. They are armed with revolvers and sabres [sic], and will make their mark in the field.

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

Premature.—Easter eggs, colored and now ready for the juveniles to "crack for keeps," are displayed in some of the show windows around town. We have forgotten the precise date at which the "hen fruit" festival arrives; but it must be some days beyond us in the future, and we think April claims the particular Sunday in question.—If we are wrong, will some fruitful observer of feasts and fasts please correct us.

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

The Ninth Wisconsin infantry reached Weston on Sunday, by the Platte country railroad, from St. Joseph. The regiment numbers fifteen hundred men, commanded by Col. Solomon, and with the exception of one Frenchman, is composed exclusively of Germans. It is a fine body of men, robust and healthy, and well equipped. They had some difficulty in finding quarters in Weston, which now contains three regiments, or about 3500 men. The 9th has a superior brass band, and delighted the lookers on with several popular airs.

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

We were present on Sunday evening at a dress parade of the Wisconsin 12th, and a gratified listener to the mellow music of its silver sax horns. The regiment is full to the maximum number and we cannot withhold a deserved tribute to the excellence in drill and equipment displayed by both officers and men. Col. Bryant is in command. Maj. Strong, of this regiment was a Captain, we believe, in the Wisconsin 1st, at the battle of Bull Run and was promoted to his present position for meritorious conduct.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], January 30, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Notice—The "Ladies Social" will be held at the M. E. Church on Friday of this week at 7 o'clock P. M. The object is to provide means for the relief of the sick and suffering women and children of the city. The public are respectfully invited to be present and share in the enjoyments of the evening.

Mrs. S. M. P., Sec'y.

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

Mr. Editor: The formation of a cabinet of curiosities for the use of some public Institution of our rising city, is an object worthy the attention of all lovers of science and literature. There is perhaps no enterprise of like easy accomplishments, at once so full of interest and reality. Such an enterprise is already projected and a beginning made in the way of its achievement. Leavenworth College, which is now a fixed fact, already boasts of a valuable though small collection, which it is hoped may be the nucleus of a fine miscellaneous cabinet. At present the institution is without means to purchase; it must rely upon the generous liberality of its friends. Are there not ladies and gentlemen in the city or State, who have specimens either duplicate or otherwise which they would present for such an object? Minerals, Fossils, Earths, Birds, Insects, Coins, anything that might with propriety enter into such a collection will be thankfully received. Let the friends of Science bear in mind this Cabinet, and in a few years it will be worthy of Leavenworth and an honor to Kansas. Donations properly labeled may be

handed to the undersigned or any member of the Board.

Yours truly,

J. G. Reaser.

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

Shameful Attack.—The particulars of the excitement which occurred in our city, yesterday, wherein two "contrabands" were concerned, as related to us, are as follows:--A day or two ago, one of the aforesaid, named Havens, hired a horse from Brown's stable, on Shawnee street, and returning it late at night, left the stable, neglecting to disburse the equivalent for so much wear and tear of equine flesh. Upon being asked, yesterday, by Mr. Brown, for the money, the individual grew flighty and refused to pay at all or only such amount as he chose, adding something to the effect that he regulated his own prices. Not relishing this mode of doing business Brown made some remark derogatory to the fellow's supposed dignity, when he drew a slung shot and struck Mr. B. inflicting an ugly cut on the side of his head and rendering him horizontal for some time. Another "colored person" advancing to the rescue of the assailing party, he was somewhat roughly treated by the crowd, and would probably have been hurt to some extent, had not policeman Schot interposed and taken him before the Recorder for examination. The parties to the assault are both in jail to await trial. We give the story as 'twas told to us, without embellishment; but if true we should think it time something of a curb was placed upon the aspirations of these recent additions to our population. Some of them attempt too high a flight.

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

A Good Hit.—It has been rumored that some of the officers of the Missouri 18th, at Weston, are very intimate with certain ladies thereabouts of the secesh persuasion, and it is somewhat broadly hinted that unwarranted license is obtained for the rebels by this means. Whether this be so, or not, we are unable to say; but we have heard an anecdote of Col. Bryant, Wisconsin 12th, which will do to tell. One of the privates of the 12th had succeeded in "jayhawking" a lot of honey from the hive of a secesh, and the owner thereof made complaint to the Colonel who asked whether the soldier abused or insulted the family in any way. Upon being answered in the negative, the Colonel remarked: "Well, I guess it's all right about the honey; but if I catch any of my boys with a secesh woman, I'll have him shot."

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

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

Camp near Westpoint, }
January 27th, 1862. }

What shall I write you, dear Times, in fulfillment of a promise made many weeks ago? I have no startling events or "brilliant skirmishes" to report; for though the monotony of camp life is broken by daily scouts, and occasional incidents which invest them with interest, no enemy has been discovered in this vicinity. The "Secesh" have ceased to bestow their attention upon the country, and the people hereabouts, and hence there is not a single sensation in the fighting line, that is worthy of a paragraph.

Neither can I give you a glowing picture of our holiday enjoyments. Such sketches must be left for the highly imaginative gentlemen who display their inventive genius in the pages of Frank Leslie and Harper's Weekly. The *real* life of the soldier affords but little material for attractive descriptions or fancy illustrations. While your patrons were enjoying Christmas and New Year's Day, with their sumptuous dinners and gay festivals; while they were exchanging generous holiday gifts or merry holiday greetings; the occupants of our little encampment on "Sugar Creek" were quietly pursuing the "even tenor of their way," without even a rebel pullet to grace their tin plates and give a relish to their rations of hard bread and bacon.

So, as I have nothing novel or exciting to describe, you must e'en be content with a letter, as dull, perhaps, as a legislative debate or an orthodox sermon. And if, in the rush of "copy" which often encroaches upon the columns of a daily paper, something more important or interesting should exclude this effusion, I know of a basket (nearly filled with old papers and scraps of rejected manuscripts) that occupies one corner of the Times sanctum, to which the document aforesaid may be consigned, without loss to your readers, or offence to your correspondent.

Everything in this vicinity furnishes evidence of the sad results for which this rebellion is responsible. West Point, which was formerly a flourishing village of three or four hundred inhabitants, is now completely deserted. Both Secession and Union troops have occupied it, at different times, using the largest buildings for quarters, and the others for stables. It presents a scene of filth and ruin that is disgusting in the extreme. The surrounding country is in a similar condition. Traces of neglect and desolation appear everywhere. Farm houses are vacant, fences broken down, property destroyed, and corn left ungathered in the fields.

To us, not the least melancholy phase of this state of affairs, is the sparseness of the population, and the consequent loneliness of our position. We are as isolated, almost, as was Crusoe on Juan Fernandez; and a hoopskirt, an old sun bonnet, or some such mark of civilization, would be hailed with as much rapture as a like article excited in the breasts of the gold-seekers, in California's early days. White men, in our immediate neighborhood, are exceedingly scarce. There are, however, some "jayhawkers" and a sprinkling of niggers. As can easily be imagined, we are somewhat destitute of creature comforts. Chickens, and a few other luxuries, have, it is true, found their way "within our lines." We are even indulging the hope that the next arrival from Lawrence may bring us a can or two of cove oysters. But, in our "mess," the last apple has vanished, the last box of cigars is exhausted, and we sigh in vain for that which neither "love nor money" can provide, to-wit: a lunch such as we were wont to have at "Phillip's," corner of Delaware and Second, with "zwei glass lager" to wash it down. When I tell you, that in addition to our other sufferings, we are illy supplied with newspapers, you will certainly agree with me, that Mark Tapley himself would consider it creditable to be "jolly" under such trying circumstances.

Drills, recitations, scouts, and occasional parades, occupy the main portion of our time at present. The men are drilled daily, and improve fast. The commissioned officers recite every morning at 11 o'clock, under the direction of the Colonel. The "non-com.'s" are instructed by the Captains of their respective companies. On Saturday, the dullness of camp life was relieved somewhat by a sale of "captured property." Three young colts were sold for \$74, and the funds turned over to the Q. M., for Uncle Sam's benefit. We have some other and better stock on hand, that will probably be disposed of in the same way.

We have now four companies here. Capt. Block is expected to-day, and official information has been received that several other companies of the regiment have been ordered

here. This concentration of the "Eighth" is what we have long hoped for. Now Messrs. military authorities, give us a Surgeon, and I think you will hear no more grumbling from this quarter.

Lieut. Jno. Conover having been appointed to command Co. I, Seth Foot, formerly orderly Sergeant of co. A, has been promoted to the Second Lieutenancy of that Co. Both gentlemen are worthy of the promotions they have received, and will fill their respective positions creditably.

Did I say that a Surgeon was now our only want? Let me correct that. We are still *minus* a Chaplain. Four hundred and seven applications have already been made, but as yet there has been no selection. All the candidates are of course indifferent as to "pay," but are actuated by the philanthropic desire to do good. I can only assure them that the "Eighth" offers an excellent field for missionary labor.

But I have run out of "items," and must close this communication. Excuse all errors, orthographical, grammatical and rhetorical,--remembering that my surroundings are not the most favorable for letter writing; and that, in the language of the illustrious Sam. Medary, I am "absent from my library and books of reference."

Sincerely yours, ***

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

We are glad to be able to record the fact that the gas works are all right again, and that candles may with safety be discarded once more. The repairs which have been made were a heavy expense to the company.

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

Summary: Reception of the 1st Kansas Infantry

. . . "Followed by the Wisconsin regiments, and preceded by the Second and the volunteer companies of the city, the First entered the town they left eight months ago for that hard campaign in Missouri. They were welcomed by the glad shouts of the multitude assembled—all Leavenworth was out to see the procession pass—flags waved from house-tops and from windows, and fair hands flitted snowy handkerchiefs to greet the warriors home again after their eventful campaign. In the midst waved proudly the star-gemmed flag, bearing upon its ample folds the significant words: "Springfield, August 10th, 1861,"—and it floated proudly in the gentle breeze, as if conscious of the part it played in that sanguinary fight." . . .

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

Dixie, for the Deitzler Brigade.

Away down south in the land of cotton,

The Stars and Stripes are not forgotten,

Look away! Look away! Look away to Dixie's land;

CHORUS—

The Stars shall shine o'er Dixie,

Hurrah! hurrah!

And every stripe in Freedom's light,

Shall proudly wave o'er Dixie

Away! away! the Deitzler boys for Dixie,
Away! away! away down South in Dixie.

Young Wisconsin's men shall raise
Our banner to the Southern breeze,
 Look away! &c.
And braves to make the rebels tremble,
Will from the Kansas plains assemble,
 Look away! &c.

CHORUS— Then the stars shall shine in Dixie,
 Hurrah! Hurrah!
By Freeman's hands in Dixie Land,
 Our flag we'll raise o'er Dixie
Away! away! the Deitzler boys for Dixie,
Away! away! away down South to Dixie.

The Springfield boys, with courage high,
Will join to make the traitors fly,
 Look away! &c.
And every man however humble,
Will fight all day and never grumble,
 Look away! &c.

CHORUS— Till Freedom reigns in Dixie,
 Hurrah! Hurrah!
And every Star and every Stripe
 Shall proudly wave o'er Dixie.
Away! away! the Deitzler boys for Dixie.
Away! away! away down South to Dixie!

Then home and friends still unforgotten,
Away we'll march to the land of Cotton,
 Look away!, &c.
With every heart in the Union cause—
For justice and for righteous laws,
 Look away, &c.

CHORUS-- The stars shall shine on Dixie,
 Hurrah! Hurrah!
And every Stripe in Freedom's light,
 Shall proudly wave o'er Dixie,
Away! away! the Deitzler boys for Dixie,
Away! away! away down south in Dixie.

And if you want to drive away sorrow,
Join the Deitzler boys to-morrow,
 Look away! &c.
The Northern breeze shall bear our story,
To home and friends from fields of glory,
 Look away! &c.

CHORUS— Then they shall be free in Dixie!
 Hurrah! Hurrah!
For Freedom's stand in Dixie land,
 With Stars and Stripes o'er Dixie,
Away! away! the Deitzler boys for Dixie,
Away! away! away down South in Dixie!

For sweethearts, sisters, mothers, wives,
We'll pledge our hearts, and stake our lives,
 Look away! &c.
And how we'll cheer, with three times three,
For North, and South and Liberty,
 Look away &c.

CHORUS-- And the Stars shall shine on Dixie,
 Hurrah! Hurrah!
And every stripe in Freedom's light,
 Shall proudly wave o'er Dixie,
Away! away! the Deitzler boys for Dixie,
Away! away! down South in Dixie.

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

The day after the evacuation of Lexington by the First, Joe Shelby entered, cut down the flag and took formal possession of the city in the name of his Majesty, Jeff I.

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

The latest instance of swindling in connection with army appointments is that of a Colonel, who had his son appointed, with a Lieutenant's pay, to a place in the regimental band, carrying an instrument which he knew no more about than a jackass. He couldn't sound a note. Truly this is "a war on the Treasury."

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

A new and very striking Balmoral has made its appearance. It is composed of black alpacca [sic], with gold stripes about six inches apart. They are very much admired.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 7, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

At the Post Office news depot may be found a superb lot of Valentines, of all styles and prices. As the day devoted to the Patron Saint of lovers draws near, they will wish to be informed in regard to the depot—for tender missives done up in blue, and gold, and embossed

with punctured hearts and such like. We would refer all such to Friend, who has valentines satirical, valentines sentimental, the burlesque and ridiculous, from five cents up to an equivalent for the lowest grade of "green backs." Lovyers, "go in and win" on the fancy "waluntines."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Music.—We have said, at one time and another, considerable about the band of the Ninth, now in town; but any one who heard it yesterday must feel that it is worthy all commendation which has been bestowed.—Our national airs, Annie Laurie, Hazel Dell, and other favorites, were rendered in a style seldom if ever surpassed in our city, and drew a crowd of admiring listeners. If a concert could be arranged for the benefit of the hospitals, or some other praise-worthy object, the band would undoubtedly volunteer its services, and in connection with amateur vocalism, would be sure to draw.

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

Indian Destitution.

From a letter received by Hon. Wm. P. Dole dated Dragoon Creek Feb. 6th, from Dr. Cutler, we learn the condition of the Indians, concentrated in Southern Kansas, is terrible in the *extreme*. They present truly a case that challenges the benevolent, religious and charitably disposed citizens of Kansas. Could not relief be offered to their present extreme suffering, if a committee were appointed in our towns and cities to collect old clothing for men, women and children, and have them forwarded to the agent. We think the matter should be taken in hand by a proper committee. Old clothing, to a large amount could be collected together in a short time, and the suffering of the *poor loyal* Indians relieved. Let it be done at once.

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

Juvenile Legrees.—On Saturday a couple of youngsters, desirous of raising the wind, caught a little "contraband," probably six years old, with a view of disposing of him for what he would bring. The young types of the Legree family had succeeded in tying the chattel, and were hurrying him across the ice into Missouri, where they "reckoned they could get four bits for him, anyhow!" A gentleman, averse to this species of barter, interposed and restored the frightened young contraband to his anxious dam. Nigger property must be cheap, when such a likely boy would be sold for "four bits."

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

[For the Daily Times.] Employment for Contrabands.

A number of gentlemen have lately organized an Anti-Slavery Society, under the name of the Kansas Emancipation League. The special purpose of this organization is to provide employment for and aid in education, temperance, morality, &c., in behalf of the large number of contrabands so constantly arriving in our State. This is certainly a laudable object; for these people are among us, and at this time cannot be removed, while common humanity will prevent us refusing them a refuge. Our State has been almost denuded of labor, in consequence of the

glorious patriotism which caused our young men to enlist for the defence [sic] of the Union. The League proposes to organize an Intelligence Office, which will keep a register of help wanting employment, and at which those needing help can procure the same by the payment of a small fee. Asa Reynard, of this city, has been appointed General Agent, and will take charge of this office, which will be temporarily at the Drug Store of Dr. R. C. Anderson, Shawnee street. All who want servants and laborers should apply there.—The farmers need hands, and the people in the city desire to prevent their streets from being overflowed with the black "element."—The press of the State will benefit the objects by noticing this movement.

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

Contrabands.—The prospect of a breakup in the river is hurrying up the contrabands, nearly a hundred of whom reached this city yesterday, mostly from Platte County, though there were probably some from the borders of Clay. Twenty-five crossed the ice yesterday afternoon, and in fact they did nothing but come all day. They bring horses, mules, wagons, carriages, and every description of property they can gather up in their flight. It was rumored that another installment would arrive last night. However faithful the slaves may be in South Carolina, there is certainly no evidence of any great degree of fidelity hereabouts. If anybody thinks differently, he has only to stand on the Levee a couple of hours to be convinced of his error. Secession is protection to slave property (?). That's what they went out for, isn't it?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 14, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

An exchange defines a sutler as an army shark, who, having obtained a certificate of character from the Colonel of the regiment, sells rancid butter, India rubber cheese, mildewed pigs' feet, and colic provoking cider, with turpentine floating on top to give it flavor, to soldiers at an advance of five hundred per cent. Any broken down tavern keeper or ruined gambler can easily obtain a license to resume practices for which he may have had to leave his comfortable home. Ask the men of almost any regiment, and they will tell you the picture is not overdrawn.

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

Almost every negro owned in Weston has taken the benefit of the ice bridge and made tracks for the "happy land of Canaan," which is supposed to lie somewhere in Kansas. About forty have crossed over from Platte within a week, and on Sunday last nine, belonging to a citizen of Weston, left their "massas and mistissis" in a body. Secession perpetuates slavery—in a horn.

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

A member of the Ohio Second Cavalry writes home:

"Speaking of hominy, permit me to note a few of the remarks that I have heard the boys get off while devouring this excellent article of subsistence. One, a cockney, observed to a comrade: "Hi say, Arry, does 'ominy grow on bushes?" and another, an Irishman, asked the cook "what made the pase luk so white?" But the most amusing of them all was our Dutch Sergeant, who said yesterday at dinner: "I yust like to know vot de beeples likes dem corn peans fur?"

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 16, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The 22d.—Company E, 1st regular infantry, gives a ball at the Fort in commemoration of

this anniversary. Are we civilians to pass it by without notice? If Virginia, degenerate, has gone, we claim Mount Vernon and a share in the memory of Pater Patria.

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

A soldier in the camps in the southern part of the State says the old motto with them has been altered to suit their circumstances, and reads—"United we sleep, divided we freeze."

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

The Louisville Journal has obtained possession of an intercepted letter from the rebel camp South of Green River. It is written upon one of the bill-heads formerly used by the Mammoth Cave Hotel, and says in choice language:

"We are camped clost to the Mamoth Cave—go thear evry day. Everything in that fine Hotell has bin hid in the cave, the Hotell burned; we are stealing everything; we got al them guatars then mashed that grand piano; drank the whisky and eat all the good vittles."

The writer further says that he remembers their enthusiastic shouts when the Manassas victory was won, and adds:

"Did you even dream that it was our last grand victory? God forbid, and yet it looks so. A Zollicoffer has fallen; a Marshall has had to retreat; Johnston has fallen back; Hardee is mum; Buckner has gone to the sunny South, and we, with Hindman, are loafing around the camp and Barren county, *stealing* everything that we can lay our hands upon."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Bring Out the Guns!—A national salute of thirty four guns was fired at the fort yesterday, upon the reception of the official dispatches announcing the reduction of Fort Donelson. We suggest that the bands come out to-day, and play "Dixie." In the evening the boys fired thirty-four rounds from "Kickapoo."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 4

Union Theatre,
Corner of Delaware and Fourth Streets.

George Burt

Manager.

George Gosling

Treasurer.

The building formerly known as "Stockton's Hall" has been renovated, painted, papered and decorated throughout, is now ready for operation, and will be known as the Union Theatre. The Stage has been furnished with New and Beautiful Scenery (painted by George Burt) together with all requisite machinery for a First Class Theatre.

A full and efficient Company of ladies and gentlemen—selected from the Eastern Theatres—have been engaged for the season and will shortly arrive.

Due notice will be given of the opening.

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

The following article was communicated, with a request that it should appear in type *precisely* according to the copy furnished.—We trust the fair authoress will be satisfied with our efforts to please in this regard:

The ladies of the Volunteer Aid Society purpose [sic] holding a concert on Thursday evening at Stocktons Hall as a means of enlarging its funds to meet not only the wants of the hospital but the destitute families of volunteers.

The plan of this concert was laid early last month but owing to the deep affliction of one who was to take a prominent part, it was, for the time, relinquished. But urged not less by a deep interest in the cause than the warm desire of friends she lays aside personal feelings and consents to sing a few favorite pieces. Her voice had always to our ear a plaintive sweetness but the chorus of a strong spirit have been lately struck and we mistake if her tone do [sic] not reach us with a new and thrilling melody. As the forest warbler riven of her mate breathes softer music through the solemn shade infusing its deep melancholy sweetness into the soul so oftentimes does the divine within us (and hath not music divinity in it?) fail to utter itself without the touch of the *infinite Master Hand* making its tones both tremulous and full.

Other persons of distinguished musical taste and skill are engaged for the occasion so that we can confidently assure the Public of a fine musical entertainment developing the best amateur talent in the city.

Some variety will characterize the performances, "for as the mind is pitched the ear is pleased.["] Strong "martial airs" shall wake the spacious Hall and make her hangings tremble. Then shall fall,

The softer tones.

Of Woman's minstrelsy, swaying the emotions like the calm lull that follows the ocean swell.

Will not every seat and every *niche* be full on that *grand* evening? A few may be wanting the passion for music, none the sentiment of patriotism in a day like ours.

Leavenworth city Feb. 17th '62

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

We can appreciate the anxiety exhibited to learn the latest news from our victorious armies [Ft. Donelson], but we are besieged with questions beyond common endurance from early morn till frosty eve. Two or three at a time, gentlemen, may be attended to, but we can't satisfactorily answer a brigade.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

On Monday evening at sundown old "Kickapoo" belched forth a noisy salute of thirty four guns, in honor of the brilliant victory to our arms at Donelson. People seemed to feel that the dark hour has passed, and that the clouds of rebellion were breaking over the hills of Tennessee.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The ladies will give a concert on Thursday evening for the benefit of the Volunteer Aid Society. The object is most commendable, and aside from the known musical talent of the fair originators, should ensure a crowded house. The splendid silver band of the 12th Wisconsin has volunteered its services and will discourse most excellent and mellow music. Particulars hereafter.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The "victor flag" of stars was run up Monday on almost every flag staff in town, and

flung to the breeze from windows and across the streets. One of those floating in front of the times office signalized Scott's entry into the city of the Aztecs, and floated over the victorious General's headquarters in the halls of the Montezumas. Monday it announced another victory, shedding far more lustre [sic] upon American arms.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 18, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

At the Fort, on Sunday evening, we witnessed the operation of "drumming out." The culprit was, we think, Thomas Sweeny, of Co. I, 1st Infantry, who was sentenced besides, for the crime of desertion, to have his head shaved, and to be branded with the letter "D," which portion of the sentence was remitted by Gen. Hunter. On Sunday evening the garrison were drawn up in parallel lines, in front of the guard house, to witness the punishment. The prisoner was brought out and marched, bareheaded, up and down between the lines, and then marched outside the garrison lines, the guard behind him at "charge bayonets," and the band playing the "Rogue's March." The culprit seemed highly delightedly [sic] that he had escaped the service, even at such a cost.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Concert To-Night.

The programme for the concert this evening, at Stockton's Hall, for the benefit of the Volunteer Aid Society, promises a rich musical treat. The Straight Brothers, attached to the band of the 12th Wisconsin, well known and proficient vocalists and musicians, have volunteered to execute some of their finest pieces, in connection with the performances by lady and gentleman amateurs of our city. The comic violin solo by D. H. Straight is spoken of as a most scientific and amusing execution; while the musical ability of others engaged cannot be questioned. We notice a few of the pieces mentioned. "Rock me to sleep, Mother," solo and quartette, is one of the most beautiful and effecting ballads of recent publication, and has been the rounds of the press for some time; "Two Frost Nymphs," by Mrs. Nute and Miss Hill; "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," by Miss Harper, with an overture and selections from "Trovatore," by the band. The evening's exercises will close with a solo and chorus—"Marseillaise Hymn."

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

The Twenty-Second.

We hope our city authorities will be governed by the President's Proclamation in regard to an observance of the birth-day of the immortal Washington, and that the Mayor will recommend to the citizens a general observance of the day. The farewell address of the Father of his Country will be a most appropriate appeal to the people, speaking to them as with the force of prophecy, of the evils of sectional lines and differences.—Washington looked to the future with the eye of the seer—he foretold our dangers, and his wise counsels will come to us now with something of inspiration.

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

William Brown and His Friend at the
White House.
Special Correspondence of the N. Y. Mercury.

Washington, Feb. 7.

* * * All the best looking uniforms in the army were invited to Mrs. Lincoln's Ball at the White House on Wednesday, and of course I was favored, together with the General of the Mackerel Brigade, and Captain Villiam Brown, of Accomac.

We took a hack to the White House, my boy, and, on arriving there, were delighted to find that the rooms were already filling with statesmen, miss-statesmen, mrs-statesmen, and officers, who had so much lace and epaulet about them that they looked like walking brass foundries, with the front door open.

Stepping from one lady's dress to another, until I reached the side of the Commander of the Accomac, I slapped him on the back, and says I:

"How are you, my blue bird; and what do you think of this brilliant assemblage [sic]?"

"Ha!" says Villiam, starting out of a brown study, and putting some cloves in his mouth, to disguise the water he'd drank on his way from Accomac—"I was just thinking what my poor old mother would say if she could see me and the other snobs here to-night.—When I look on the women of American around me to-night" says Villiam, feelingly, "and see how much they've cut off from the tops of their dresses, to make bandages for our wounded soldiers, I can't help feeling that their "neck-or-nothing" appearance—so far from being indelicate, is a very delicate proof of their devoted love of Union."

"I agree with you, my azure humanitarian," says I. "There's precious little *waist* about such dresses."

Villiam closed one eye, turned his head one-side like a facetious canary, and says he—

"Now lovely woman scants her dress, with bandages the sick to bless; and stoops so far to war's alarms, her very frock is under arms!"

I believe him, my boy!

Returning to the General, we took a turn in the East room, and enjoyed the panorama of youth, beauty and whiskers, that wound its variegated length before us.

The charming Mrs. L-----, of Illinois, was richly attired in a frock and gloves, and wore a wreath of flowers from amaranthine bowers. She was affable as an angel with a new pair of wings, and was universally allowed to be the most beautiful woman present.

The fascinating Miss L-----, of Pennsylvania, was superbly robed in an attire of costly material, with expensive flounces.—She wore two gloves and a complete pair of ear-rings, and spoke so musically that the Marine Band thought there was an aeolian harp in the window. She was certainly the most beautiful woman present.

The President wore his coat and whiskers, and bowed to all salutations like a graceful door-hinge.

There was a tall Western Senator present, who smiled so much above his stomach, that I was reminded of the beautiful lines—

"As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,
Swells from the vale and midway leaves the storm!
Though round its base a country's ruin spread,
Eternal moonshine settles on its head."

The ornamental confectionary was beautifully symbolical of the times. At one end of the

table there was a large lump of white candy, with six carpet tacks lying upon it. This represented the "Tax on Sugar." At the other end was a large platter, containing imitation mud, in which two candy brigadiers were swimming towards each other, with their swords between their teeth. This symbolized "War."

These being very hard times, my boy, and the Executive not being inclined to be too expensive in its marketing, a most ingenious expedient was adopted to make it appear that there was twice just as much of certain costly delicacies on the table as there really was. About the centre of the table lay a large mirror, and on this were placed a few expensive dishes. Of course the looking glass gave them a double effect. For instance, if there was a pound of beefsteak on the plate, it produced another pound in the glass, and the effect was two pounds.

When economy can be thus artistically blended with plentitude, my boy, money ceases to be king, and butcher bills dwindle. Hereafter, when I receive for my rations a pint of transparent coffee and two granite biscuit, I shall use a looking glass for a plate.

Yours, for soda water,
Orpheus C. Kerr.

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

The concert last night was a decided success, and the proceeds must prove of material benefit to the Society. The hall was densely crowded, the performances unexceptionable, and everybody pleased. We shall, perhaps, take occasion to notice it more in detail tomorrow, merely remarking here of the general beauty and excellence of the pieces presented. The Straight Brothers are unexcelled in their way; while the duett [sic] of "A thousand a year," by Lieut. Jillson and Sergeant Dick, was executed effectively and pleasantly.—The Wisconsin boys will long be remembered by our citizens, as invaluable aids to the interest of the occasion.

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

The review of Gen. Doubleday's brigade attracted quite a crowd of lookers on, all of whom seemed very much interested in observing the different evolutions. About twenty-five hundred men passed in review, including the 9th and 12th Wisconsin and one battalion of the Ohio cavalry. The maneuvers were well executed, showing a close adherence to drill, and a good understanding of the military theory. The ninth have recently new uniforms throughout, and presented a fine appearance. Gen. Doubleday will have reason to be proud of his brigade, should it encounter "a foeman worthy of its steel" down in the Dixie country.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

At a meeting of the Kansas Ladies [sic] Volunteer Aid Society held on Friday afternoon, Feb 21, 1862, the following resolutions were adopted.

Whereas, The concert on Thursday evening proved so eminently a success, it affords us the highest gratification and pleasure; and since this success was the result of the disinterested zeal and effort of the whole body of performers and the full and generous patronage of the public. Therefore,

Resolved, That our warmest thanks are due to the Silver Cornet Band of the 12th Wisconsin regiment for its splendid music on that occasion.

Resolved, That to Lieut. Jillison, leader of the Band, Sergeant Dakin, of the Color Guard, and Mr. Potter, we also render our thanks for the elegant rendering of their Duet and Quartette.

Resolved, That to the Bros. Strait we pay our most generous and hearty thanks for their

inimitable vocal and instrumental performances.

Resolved, That our cordial thanks are due to those ladies and gentlemen of our city who favored us on that occasion.

Resolved, That we tender our thanks to the publishers of our city papers for their gentlemanly kindness and consideration. Also to our own generous public for its munificent spirit, as shown in the overflowing audience convened.

Resolved, That the silver cornet band of the 12th Wisconsin regiment be requested, at an early day, to favor the citizens of Leavenworth with a concert, for their own benefit, and that the ladies of the Society hold themselves in readiness to reciprocate in such way as may present itself, the great favor bestowed upon them by Lieut. Jillson and his band.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to Lieut. Jillson and published in the daily papers of this City.

Mrs. E. Hensley,
Vice President, K. V. A. S.

Mrs. L. E. Williams, Secretary,
Friday, February 21st, 1862.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

A Card.

Lieut. Jillson, Leader of the 12th Wisconsin Band—Dear Sir: The undersigned, citizens of Leavenworth, having attended the concert on Thursday evening last, and witnessed with great pleasure the versatility of talent displayed by members of the band of which you are leader; and having a high opinion of the musical ability displayed by yourself and your associates, particularly the Straight Brothers and Sergeant Dakin, would respectfully ask whether it would be incompatible with your duties and engagements to give another concert in our city at an early day. Trusting that you will favor us before your departure, choosing such time and selecting such programme as may suit your convenience, we are,

Yours, very respectfully,
J. C. Hemingray & Co.
E. H. Gruber,

J. Kemp Bartlett,
D. H. Bailey,
And 200 others.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Leavenworth City, Feb. 21, 1862.

Messrs. J. Kemp Bartlett, D. H. Bailey, E. H. Gruber, and others—Gentlemen: In behalf of the band of the 12th Wisconsin Regiment, which I have the honor to lead, also Sergeant Dakin of the Color Guard, I beg leave to express to you our sincere and heartfelt thanks for the flattering expressions contained in your note of this date, on account of the part taken by us, by request, in the concert given last evening by the ladies of the Kansas Aid Society of this city, and in reply to your request that the band give a concert, before leaving the city, I am directed to say that it will do so next Thursday evening—place to be named in the daily papers.

With renewed thanks to you gentlemen, as also to many other friends for kindnesses and compliments extended to us since our arrival in the city, I am,

Most Respectfully, your ob't Servant,

O. C. Jillson.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Leavenworth City, Feb. 21, 1862.

Mrs. E. Hensley, vice President of the Kansas Volunteer Aid Society: Allow me, on behalf of myself, the Straight Brothers, Mr. Potter, the remaining members of the band of the 12th Wisconsin Regiment, which I have the honor to lead, and Sergeant Dakin of the Regimental Color Guard, to thank the ladies of your society for the highly complimentary resolutions, adopted by them, in consequence of the assistance rendered by us, at their concert, last evening.

We should have been amply repaid for any service we may have rendered, by the consciousness of having contributed, in however slight a degree, to the good cause in which we are all engaged, but this expression of the kindness and good wishes of the fair patriots of this city of our short sojourn, renders us doubly happy.

In accordance with your society's desire so flatteringly stated in one of the resolutions, the band will give a concert next Thursday evening, place to be named hereafter, and will gladly and gratefully avail itself of the kind offer of your society's assistance, to entertain the public on that occasion.

I am, Madam, most Respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

O. C. Jillson.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Personal.—Lieut. F. M. Tracy, of the First, arrived in town last evening. Frank is what might be termed in popular parlance a "bully boy." He says they are obliged to use candles in day time in Lawrence, owing to the multiplicity of contrabands.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The 12th Wisconsin have a pet in the shape of a young black bear, which has made the trip with them from the pineries of the Badger State. The animal is very tame, and runs around the streets as though he were native to them.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

"The red children of Maniton" were in town yesterday in considerable numbers, expending their annual payments in bright colored calico and tin-ware. One tall brave paraded the streets with a new tin basin, of which he was as proud as a young mother of her first baby. He was followed by his squaw, with a young warrior on her back, who was sucking his thumb as contentedly as though he had been cradled in "purple and fine linen," and had been fed on nothing coarser than Hecker's farina.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

We had always supposed that the science of riding the goat was confined expressly and exclusively to the lodges of the I. O. O. F.; but the long beards around town have been extemporized into beasts of burthen by the juveniles, and made in some cases to carry double. Considerable amusement was afforded yesterday by the feats of "goatmanship" exhibited on Delaware street, near the corner of Fifth, where the grading has left a high bank at the side of the

road. Down this almost perpendicular declivity Young America rode the goat with a daring and skill that would do credit to Mr. Nathan and his youthful pupils in the saw-dust arena. Unlike many Kansas people, however, the juveniles were content to ride one animal at a time, being apparently satisfied if they could make sure of a comfortable seat on *him*.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Col. Bryant seems determined that his regiment shall not be lacking in drill, putting it through the intricacies of Hardee twice a day. Nothing adds more to the appearance of a regiment than proficiency in drill, which among our volunteers is too often neglected, in many cases in consequence of the ignorance of the officers and their ineptitude for study. We have heard a field officer give the following order to a regiment marching by column in companies: "By the right of platoons, to the rear into column—Battalion, Right Face—march!" Will some proficient in tactics tell us how it can be done? If the order was executed, into what position would it bring the regiment? And yet the officer indicated had "Hardee" on his saddle in front of him. He evidently didn't "know tactics like a book."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 3

Our music loving citizens will be glad to learn that the Excelsior Band of the 12th give a concert on Thursday evening, for which the ladies of the Aid Society have volunteered. These musical soiries [sic] are of such rare occurrence that Leavenworth turns out *en masse* whenever anything so really meritorious is announced. The band of the 12th has attained an enviable popularity already, and we shall all remember with pleasure the affable and talented Jillson, the eccentric sons of Momus, the Straight Brothers, the splendid basso of Daken, and we shall wish we could hear "Robin Rough" sung again as it has been by the Lieutenant and the Sergeant. And the tenor drummer, he handles the sticks as though he were born expressly to beat a "tattoo," or sound the "long roll" of battle in the face of the enemy.

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

How Colonel Manson Paid for His Dinner.—Since the Tenth Indiana has been stationed at Mill Spring, from sixty to seventy boxes full of rebel uniforms have been added to the spoils. The clothing is, however, mostly made of cotton fabrics, and hence of little value to us. . . .

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

An Answered Prayer.—Last evening, about 9½ o'clock, seven detective police officers proceeded to a disorderly house on Mercer street, and arrested the madame of the establishment and five girls, all under sixteen years of age. A ludicrous scene took place in the parlor. The genius who presided at the piano squared his form into a kneeling posture and exclaimed: "Officers, for God's sake spare me the disgrace of arrest. I am a member of an up-town church, and get a salary as organist." Of course, the detectives could not withstand such a prayer, and answered it favorably.—[N. Y. Tribune.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

"Rouge et Noir."—The natives and the contrabands with which our city is so strikingly diversified at present.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], February 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The Melodeon Concert Hall will be re opened on Monday evening next, under the management of Geo. Cushing, and will, no doubt, be well patronized.

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

The Concert.—Let everybody remember the concert to-night, and supply themselves with tickets during the day, for there will be a rush at the door never exceeded by the crowd around a circus wagon in a country town.

The programme, for richness and variety of music, has never been approached in this city, and the known ability of the Band and the lady and gentlemen amateurs who have volunteered, is a sufficient guarantee that it will be executed to the satisfaction of connoisseurs as well as amateurs in music. The Straight Brothers will appear in several of their surprising instrumental feats and pleasing comicalities; while Lieut. Jillson, and Sergeant Dakin will "do" the sentimental and pathetic. A pleasing variety of vocal and instrumental solos, duetts [sic], trios, quartettes and choruses fill up the programme, among which we notice "The Stars and Stripes," solo and chorus, by Miss Hill, Mrs. Nute, Lieut. Jillson and Sergeant Dakin; comic violin solo, by D. H. Straight; solo and chorus, "Silvery Midnight Moon," Miss Harper and Mrs. Herrick, Straight and Pierce; "Youth and Old Age," duett [sic], Jillson and Dakin; "Let me kiss him for his Mother," song, by Miss Harper; "Come where the Violets Blow," Mrs. Nute and Miss Hill. The concert will be an event for us, and we confidently anticipate a crowd.

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

Great activity prevailed yesterday morning in quarters, preparing for the march Southward yesterday; and the Badgers appeared delighted that there was a prospect of getting something to do. There will be

"Sad hearts in Dixie when they hear Dipple's drum."

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

A Rebel Song.—The following "song" composed by some enthusiastic rebel soldier, was found in Fort Bartow. It was written on a half sheet of foolscap paper, and is given *verbatim*, from the original copy:

"Sir William was king georges son to the north the waryers race was run he wore A star all on his breast to show you A sign of the waryers dress, come young ladies will you list and go. A new silk dress, you shall put on, to follow up the music fife and drum, the drum shall beat and the fife shall play, the drum shall beat and the fife shall play its A merry lives we'll march Away.

new york.s. A pretty place, and so is philadelphia the streets are lined with doll. bills and pretty girls A plenty.

Come my love cum go with me, for I am a roveing dandy. I,ll take you home, I,ll treat you well, I,ll feed you on sweet candy, which grows on white oake stumps and the rivers flow with brandy, the little hills are lin'd with gold and the girls are sweet as candy.

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

Can't Think of the Word—A Frenchman was being terribly beaten by a brawny two-fisted Yankee, who held his victim to the earth while he severely thrashed him. The Frenchman kept yelling with all his might, "Hurrah! I say, Hurrah!"

A man passing by, saw the predicament of the frog-eating gent and told him to cry

"Enough!" "Enough!!" "Enough!!!" shouted the soundly beflogged foreigner; "By Gar, zat is de word I try to think of dis several minutes gone." The Yankee let him up, when the Frenchman rubbed his hands with delight and cried, "Enough; by Gar, 'tis very mooch good word for little fellow to remember."

The fighting men of the Southern Confederacy are short-handed. They have short memories. The length of their race for independence is as short as the credit column of the bank account of Jeff. Davis. They had nothing but defeat in the outset, but they screamed "Hurrah!" in default of remembering the proper word. A system of Mnemonics is being taught them by those able professors, McClellan, Halleck and Buell, under the immediate supervision of one Mr. Stanton, of Pennsylvania. They will soon learn the right word, and swear roundly that they had tried for a year to think of "Enough." Before the school is dismissed, we are of the opinion that they will declare it a very good word for a "little fellow to remember."—[St. Jo. Herald.

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

School Exhibition.—The pupils of Mr. Coates' school will give an exhibition this Wednesday evening, consisting of dialogues, recitations, songs, &c. Admittance 15 cents. The proceeds to be applied to the Public School Library Fund.

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

The Chicago Journal gives "Half a day among the prisoners of war," which includes many interesting scenes. The Tennesseans, Kentuckians and Alabamians are generally satisfied with the war as far as they have gone; but the Texans are more belligerent and vindictive, and would rather fight than eat. They are reckless and cheerful, but deeply set in their prejudices. There is no uniformity in their clothing, yellow and brown jeans being predominant. The married men among them are exceedingly anxious for peace, and return to their families. "We have been forced into this scrape," said one tall, wiry Tennessee farmer, "and now, all we want is to go back to our homes and stay there. We thought you Northerners meant us mischief, but we known better now, I reckon, and don't see the use of this fighting.—Another—an Alabamian—said: "You folks up yar treat us a mighty sight better than our own folks have treated us down thar, and when our people down thar find the honest truth, thar's a right smart chance of this yar war stopping short; and I hope to God it will for I want to go home."

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

Quantrell.

From information received by the military authorities yesterday, it would seem that this notorious desperado has not been suppressed as yet. It is reported from authentic sources that he has been committing depredations in Johnson county, near Olathe, and has killed four or five of the citizens. There should be a special oath framed to be administered to Quantrell, contingent of course on his being caught, and a peremptory writ of *suspendus corpus* issued immediately thereafter. Without pretending to military proficiency, we would ask whether a regiment of cavalry would not be better than infantry in the protection of our borders?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Great Attraction
at
Stockton's Hall,
Wednesday and Thursday Evenings,
March 12th and 13th, 1862.
Mons Mastena,
The Great Ventriloquist,
Wire Dancer, Jugler [sic], &c.
For Particulars, see Small Bills.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 9, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Military Ball.—Company "F," 1st regular infantry, will give a ball at their quarters, Fort Leavenworth, on Friday evening next, to which a large number of their friends have been invited. These pleasant re-unions relieve the monotony of military life to a great extent, and are the occasion of genuine enjoyment to all concerned.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The red men continue to honor our streets with their squaws—the former coveting fire water and the latter gay colored calico. The success of the squaws is greatly in excess of that of their dusky lords, as fire water is a tabooed commodity.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Volunteer Aid Society.—Every member of the Kansas Volunteer Aid Society is earnestly requested to meet this afternoon, at the Masonic Hall, to labor in behalf of the soldiers of Fort Scott Hospital, who are represented to be in great need of assistance. From the Chaplain of the Fifth Regiment, H. D. Fisher, we learn that sheets and bandages are especially needed. Every intelligent person knows clean bedding and apparel to be not less essential to the convalescence of the sick than suitable diet and medicine. Forty sheets are wanted at once, which calls for the prompt and energetic action of the society and its friends.

Come, then, let busy fingers show
We love the brave who could forgo
Life's most endearing tie,
To battle for the *right*, the true,
E'en though it manhood's life-blood drew,
And sealed in death his eye.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Among the members of the 12th Wisconsin regiment left here in hospital, about a hundred are now convalescent, and will go forward to rejoin the command, to-day, in charge of Lieut. Farmer and Sergeant Cowan. The Sergeant has been "bobbing around" since the regiment left, as acting Commissary for these on the sick list. This includes nearly all the sick of the regiment here, and unless the march to Fort Scott has been unusually fatiguing, the health bills of the 12th will show well for the condition of that regiment.

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

Correspondence of the Times.

Fort Scott, March 8, 1862.

Ed. Times: The First Kansas started from Lawrence last Monday, and arrived here yesterday, (Friday) about 12 o'clock M. . . .

I desire to say a word or two in regard to the way the soldiers are used here. The day after we arrived, feeling like renewing "the oath," a friend and myself found out where was kept a private "glass o' lager." We drank, of course. I handed the "beer man" a dime, and started to go. "Another dime, sir, if you please; this beer is ten cents a glass." Paid him and left. Went to the P. O. and bought the Times; asked if they had any envelopes. "Yes." Handed out five cents and got *four*. Went to a store to get a piece of tobacco; paid a dime and received in return a plug about half as long as your finger. For everything we get here we have to pay about three prices. Shame on such beings! . . .

W. B. R.

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

In the Recorder's Court, yesterday, Belle Cables was fined \$25 and costs for doing what a great many women are anxious to do—wear the breeches. If all her attempts are to result in this way, Belle will not probably very often indulge in the luxury.

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

Mons. Martenia, says a friend, who witnessed the ambidextrous feats of the aforesaid, "abandoned all, and mounting the slender wire stood poised in the centre of the stage swelling and trembling." Notwithstanding this fearful predicament, we are happy to state that no tragic catastrophe resulted. The "swelling" was not dropsical, nor did the "trembling" terminate in a fall from the "dizzy hight;" [sic] for, "balancing well he made the descent with grace and skill," accoutred with a full tea sett [sic] and a wash bowl, all spinning, top-like, on the end of a dozen sticks, more or less. We breathe again! He did not fall from that terrific elevation and break his neck, nor impale himself upon a knife; but stepped from the wire in safety. "For this relief much thanks."

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

Quantrell is the name of a depredator in Kansas who, at the head of some thirty men armed with Sharpe's rifles and navy revolvers made himself a terror to the whole region, neither the loyal men nor the secessionists claiming him to belong with them. His men are mounted on the best horses in the country. He makes his camp in the timber of the bottoms, and can travel twenty miles through the brush in hog paths unknown to any save his own men. Every few days he robs the mail, and steals both stage coach and horses. Some mounted volunteers from Kansas City recently had a hunt for him, and succeeded in killing six of his men and driving him thirty miles Southeast, but he returned a few days after with more men, and again robbed the mail, killed two Union men and jayhawked all the Union stores at Westport, two miles from Kansas. Quantrell is a tall, well-proportioned, light haired man, wears a long, handsome moustache, and, like Cleveland, has his sweetheart to travel with him.—"Nancy Slaughter," as she is called, is the daughter of a prominent citizen of Blue Spring, and has the reputation of being a widow of the "grass" sort. She is a very stylish Amazon, and sits her horse like a queen.

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

The Loyal Indians.

Col. Coffin arrived yesterday from the Southern party of the State, in the immediate vicinity of the loyal Indians who have been driven from their homes on account of the rebellion. There are about eight thousand of these men, women and children; and the agents are now removing them from the Verdigris to the Neosho. The Colonel represents the sufferings of these poor people, on account of the insufficiency of food and clothing, as horrible, many of them having frozen their feet, and some having to undergo amputation in consequence. The agents are doing all in their power to supply them with the necessaries of life; but it is impossible to prevent much hardship from cold. For provisions they have done very well; but the extreme and protracted winter has been the cause of many deaths and considerable sickness, the measles having broken out among them. An effort has been made to remove a portion of the Creeks to the Sac and Fox reservation, but they have an unconquerable antipathy to being separated, and all wish to remain with and share the fate of the chief Opothleyoholo.—These Indians have no doubt endured more hardships on account of their loyalty and adherence to the Government than any other people.

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

Soap Wanted.—The Chicago Tribune, in speaking of the Fort Donelson prisoners at that city, says:

Soap and water were eagerly sought after on Saturday by the prisoners, and in front of every line of quarters could be seen in squads, stripped to the waist, washing, scouring and polishing each other. They declared that it was the first wash they had had in weeks.—The peculiarity was exemplified by a tall, swarthy-looking Texan, who, upon perceiving that his messmate was wiping himself with a towel, exclaimed: "Gollar! Bill, you haven't got through with that 'ar scrub, hev you?"—"Yes," replied Bill, "haint you?" "Don't ax me for a week; look here, Bill, I've been slathering suds around my neck for an hour and haint got off but one layer of dirt yet, and thar's four more thicknesses."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

A correspondent of the World gives a paragraph concerning the female secessionists of Nashville, who breathe out threatenings and slaughter against the federals. Their white cheeks are crimson with color. Their eyes—blue, black or gray—ordinarily captivating from their lustre [sic], are transformed into balls of fire, and emit sparks that smarten the spot they fall on. Mouths usually slow, simpering and sweet of speech, now chatter away with the most energetic animosity.

The older females share the spirit of the sulkier sex, and move like hoopless spectres [sic] about their dark and dismal residences. The citizens of Nashville are in what Lindley Murray would call the indicative mood and blue-perfect tense. But the ladies are not all after this unnatural pattern. The hospitals are abundant in the charity and attention of women, among whom is Mrs. James K. Polk.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 5

Wanted.

Two good Buglers to serve in a mounted company. Ten Dollars will be paid at the time of enlistment. Apply at this office.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

The photograph makers must be in luck, with the present rage for *cartes-de-visites*.— They who make the faces are more fortunate than those who sit and—pay for them. Only think of supplying every young lady in the neighborhood with your "counterfeit presentment," at two shillings a head! And not because the damsel "cares a cuss" for you or your picture, but because she wants to get her album full first! Otherwise she would say "confound your picture!" as flippantly as though it were no handsomer than "Honest Abe's." We have an idea that the nuisance may possibly be abated by government interference. Taxation is the word. Call photographic "luxuries," Mr. Chase, and tax 'em like blazes! The experiment is worth trying.— [Boston Post.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 22, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Posted on a door of a log house at Manassas, where everything had been abandoned in confusion, was the following notice:

To the Gentlemen (?) of the North, the Champions of Freedom:

We abandon these quarters to you, expecting to return in a month or two. Assure yourselves they are not a gift, but are merely lent, with the Scriptural injunction, "Occupy till I come."

We feel constrained to burn our wearing apparel, with the exception of what will be found as legacies—our beds and comforts only—for fear of acting treasonably, for by leaving them we would be giving aid and comfort to the enemy.

Look out for another Manassas when we meet again.

Yours, very truly,

A retiring but not cowed Adversary.

Crescent Blues, La., Volunteers, for the War.

On searching their cabins, (at Blackburn's Ford,) the flag of the company was found by one of the cavalry. It was blue silk, and on it gold letters:

"Crescent Blues, Company A."

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Theatre goers East must remember the fascinating Belle Oceana, who has been justly termed the *premier danseuse* of the West.—Her pirouettes and *Pas* are worthy of the divine Ellsler, or the more modern divinity of the ballet, the "beautiful Cubas." Well, Oceana arrived here yesterday, and will, we understand, appear in a few nights at the reopening of the American Concert Hall, under entire new auspices. Oceana will prove a taking card. In fact she is "queen of trumps."

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

Parker and Quantrell.

The Kansas City Journal of Commerce suggests that Quantrell and Parker be driven out of Jackson and Lafayette counties by the same means taken by Gen. Hunter to rid Platte of Cy. Gordon. The Major commanding the 1st Missouri cavalry has issued an order to the citizens that if they give shelter, aid or abet bandits, such as Quantrell, Parker and others, when found guilty of such charge, they will be dealt with in the same manner as will be the case with such bandits themselves. Persons having knowledge of the whereabouts of such bandits or of persons from whom they receive shelter or encouragement, will convey such knowledge to headquarters. Full protection will be given to those giving such information.

The Major further warns certain females not to presume too much on the immunities of their sex, and says: "*No lady* will claim friendship with bandits."

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

The first flag raised by the Union forces over the State House at Nashville was the property of Capt. William Driver, an old Salem shipmaster, but for some time a resident of Tennessee. During the dark days, the Captain kept the flag hidden, quilted into the covering of his bed; but when the gun boats came up, "Old Glory" was brought out, and the Captain had the honor of raising it over the Capitol. He writes to his daughter: "I carried my flag, "Old Glory," as we have been used to call it, to the Capitol, presented it to the Ohio Sixth, and hoisted it with my own hands on the Capitol, over this proud city, amidst the heaven-shaking cheers of thousands—over this proud city, where, for the last eight months, I have been treated with scorn, and shunned as one infected with the leprous spot."

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

Skirmish with Jayhawkers.
Quantrell Killed.
More Guerilla Outrages.

It seems very probable, from information received in the city yesterday, that the notorious guerilla chieftain, Quantrell, has at last paid the penalty of his many crimes, dying, as it was fit he should die, by the lingering tortures of fire. So that he is dead, and has ceased to curse the world by the enactment of crimes worthy the darker ages in our history, it matters little how he died, or when or where. He was not fit to live, with liberty, nor are hundreds of his stamp now organizing in Missouri for purposes of plunder and outrage upon the Union citizens of that State. Near Little Santa Fe, on Saturday last, Quantrell and his band were met by a party consisting of five persons—a soldier, a man named Ellison, and his three sons, the youngest about ten years old. Riding up, the noted guerilla asked Ellison his name, which was given, when one of the boys was shot by Quantrell, and at the same time a member of the band killed the soldier. Quantrell then gave Ellison a mule, and told him to go to Kansas City and report what he had done. Upon reaching the post, and giving information of these outrages to Col. Weer, the latter immediately ordered out a detachment of cavalry, under Capt. Sterling, in pursuit, sending word of the affair to Col. Mitchell, at Shawnee, and also to Independence. This cavalry detachment left Kansas City, followed by an infantry detachment in wagons; and about 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, hearing firing, they proceeded in the direction of the sound, and ascertained that it proceeded from a detachment of the Second Regiment, under Major Pomeroy, which had surrounded a house where Quantrell and some of his men had taken refuge. Finding it difficult

to dislodge the party inside, they had set fire to the house, when it was surrendered. Two of the party inside were killed and five taken prisoners; and from the latter it was ascertained that Quantrell was in the house, and very badly wounded. It was impossible to do anything towards rescuing the occupants, who, to the number of three or four, perished in the flames.

We regret to add that during the skirmish, and after the house had been surrendered, Major Pomeroy was severely wounded, a ball passing through his thighs. Although very serious and painful, the Major's wound is not necessarily dangerous; but will keep him from duty for some time, if not permanently disabling him. This we hope is the last of the doings of Quantrell, the terror of the Southeastern border.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 25, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The audience at the "moral show," last evening, were very much disappointed at the non-appearance of La Belle Oceana, who, we learn, on Sunday evening, by mistake it is said, took a "cup of cold pisen," the effects of which will preclude her appearance for some time. We are all fully persuaded of the magnificent attraction thus unavoidably withheld, but accidents will happen, and the patrons of the "show" must suffer.

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

Summary: Official report of the attack on Quantrell's band

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 26, 1862, p. 2, c. 3

Union Sentiment in Virginia.

We heard, yesterday, from a perfectly reliable source, and from an eye witness of the scene, the following affecting and patriotic incident:

A lady, residing in the Valley of Virginia, and far within the rebel lines, being about to be delivered of a child, prepared a canopy over her bed, and draped it with the American flag (the old Stars and Stripes). The physician arrived, and being somewhat surprised at this evidence of treason to the rebel government, asked an explanation. The lady, rising on her elbow, and with eyes flashing true patriotism, replied, "never shall a child of mine be born under a rebel flag."—The boy (if such it was) born under such circumstances, deserves to be adopted as a child of the nation. We nominate him for the Presidency in advance of all others.

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

On the Move.—Spring is here, or a very fair semblance of that bewitching time, and housekeepers are on the alert for new domicils [sic] in which they hope to better themselves, and perhaps get rid of the many ills in the shape of roaches and bugs which infested their last years tenements. Everybody persists in moving, and everybody abhors it; for are not three removes said to be as bad as a fire, and on this principle, who has resided in Leavenworth three years that has not been burned out? April and May are the months in which household goods are transported from the old houses to the new, though some take time by the forelock and get through with their cleaning before the trees bud or the grass springs. Furniture is damaged by banking and rough draymen, pieces are lost in the transit, stove legs and doors remain undiscovered, and an admirable state of confusion is incited for a week after. Johnny and Sam are sent up stairs to sleep for the first time in the "new house," and wake up in the morning

wondering where they are, and why they have been removed from the old familiar room. Everybody also strives to put off the vexatious moving day; and it is hard to tell why people move at all, except that it is an American principle to do as your neighbors do, and all change houses with the idea that they are bettering themselves. People move for the sake of moving—to gratify their passion for change. They settle down in some house for a year,—seldom staying longer.—and then, like the Nomadic population of the desert, seek a new spot for a fresh crop of social forage and scandal. The amusing feature of the matter is, that there is a definite number of houses rented, that every family moves to better itself, that the same houses are rented every year, so that after all it only amounts to an exchange of houses among those who are dissatisfied. It has become a habit of the country, just as much as drinking lager beer or chewing tobacco, and already we see signs visible in carpets airing and furniture packed up. Who is not going to move this year?

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The ball last night was well attended, and being the last one of the season, every one seemed determined to enjoy him or herself to the utmost. Henceforth, picnics and socials will be in order.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

An alarm of fire was caused yesterday morning by an over dose of smoke in a bologna sausage factory on Pottawatomie street near Fifth. The smoke house caught fire and was consumed, with its contents. Bolognas have riz since.

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

Flesmer, being about to start East to replenish his stock, will, until his return, sell leading brands of prints at 12½ cents per yard, or eight yards for a dollar. He has a beautiful assortment.

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

Who among us has not at some time wished to see the great events of the war portrayed on canvas, natural and life-like, and recognizable by the actors therein? The war even thus far has been fruitful of startling events and stirring scenes, which may be reproduced by art with fidelity and truth. Kent & Purington's stereoptican [sic] of the war is one of the most attractive paintings ever exhibited, and we have only to say that it will be presented here on Saturday evening to ensure a large attendance. Some of the scenes are: The bombardment of Sumter, the attack in Baltimore, the Michigan regiment at Alexandria, the battles at Phillippi, Bull Run, Romney, Rich Mountain, Springfield, Lexington, and other points. The exhibition will be diversified with original music by Mrs. Lizzie Kent, formerly of the Hutchinson troupe.

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

A letter from Jefferson City, 18th inst., says that "A stream of refugees who have been driven from Southwest Missouri, are going back again, having confidence that the Government will now protect them in their peaceful avocations."

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

Several of the "noble red men" were in town yesterday, vividly decorated with

vermillion, which we suppose means war. From the appearance of their scalp locks we should take them for Kaws, the biggest thieves in the West.

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

Kent & Purington's stereoptican [sic] of the war exhibits this evening at Stockton's Hall. It will prove the most attractive and interesting exhibition of the season. The several storied battle ground of Freedom will be portrayed with truth and fidelity.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 30, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The caloric of yesterday was suggestive of ice creams, and perhaps—sherry cobbler with a straw. Light coats appeared in the streets, though we looked in vain for the first straw hat. Oh for a dish of delicate flavor, be it lemon or vanilla.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 30, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Fresh fish from the Missouri lakes are in market. The golden sides of the bass are resplendent in the sunshine, and epicures string them for the kitchen and the frying pan. For more substantial eating commend us to buffalo—of the creeks, not of the plains.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], March 30, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

A crowd went to see the war pictures last night, which were tolerable *in their way*. The imprint on the show bills led us into an error of opinion. We thought it was a Boston concern; but it isn't. We imagined we were again at Wilson's Creek, so true to nature were the—scrub oaks.

The merits of the thing may be stated thus—0; and the moral—never judge of an exhibition by the bills, even though they are printed in Boston. The proprietor promises views of Pea Ridge to-morrow night; but we think a much better idea of that famed battleground may be obtained from Frank Leslie, with explanatory notes in *good English*.—Selah.

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

Oceana, la belle, delights the visitors of ye "moral show" all this week, and next, and and [sic] the week after, for all we know. She illustrates the poetry of motion "divinely."—Corcoran, Berger and Petrie are among the disciples of burnt cork.

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

Mr. Kent has explained to us the difficulties under which he labored in presenting his stereoscopic views on Saturday evening last, which seem to satisfactorily account for the indistinctness of his pictures. We certainly have never seen finer photographic views, nor more faithfully colored than those he showed us yesterday. The difficulty was in the working of the lanterns, which were new and had not been before tried. With a sufficient light the several battle scenes can but be reproduced with striking fidelity and beauty, although of course not presenting the extent of a painting on canvass, but being much finer in detail.

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

Hurrah for the Petticoats.

A correspondent of the Indianapolis Journal, writing from Martinsburg, Va., illustrates the Union feeling observed along the march from Paw Paw:

At North Mountain House we experienced the first genuine Union feeling we have met with since we have been in Virginia. Every house top had on it the flag of the Union.—At this station, three days before, there were rebel pickets. The genuine Union feeling of the people of North Mountain I will illustrate by a real occurrence. It seems that the young ladies of North Mountain House have a very large Union flag, which it was necessary that they should keep concealed to the rebels would not get it. The young ladies, after mature thought, concluded to have it worn as a skirt, and selected Miss Mattie Cookers as the most proper person. Thus encompassed she lived and moved until Captain John Wilson's company of the 13th arrived in town. When it was known that we were United States soldiers she took the flag from its place of concealment and stood undauntedly waving it while the Captain's company gave it three times three, and the band, to enliven the scene, gave the people Yankee Doodle.—An old lady who was present, said to us afterwards, that Miss Cookers ought to have taken it from its place of concealment before we came up, for now that we had found out where the Union ladies kept their flags concealed we would be looking for them all the time. We met another old lady there, en route for a neighbor's on a visit, but she said she could not go any further, for she must stay and see the dear soldiers, and that, for her part, she hadn't felt so happy since Parson So-and-so had a revival at her house, before secession.

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

Union Theatre!
Benefit of
Geo. Burt,
(Weather Permitting)
Thursday Evening, April 3rd.
"He Had a Brother!"
Why Don't She Marry!
Merry Cobler [sic] and Toodles!
Dancing, Singing,
and the
Ellsworth Tableau.
See Programme.

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

We notice that Mr. A. S. Addis is the lessee of Union Theatre, which it is said will be opened soon with a full dramatic company. Addis is one of the best fellows going, energetic and enterprising withal, and we hope to chronicle his success in his new field of business.

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

Amusements.—During the winter there was a dearth of amusements in Leavenworth, and at a time when, in a pecuniary point of view, any evening entertainment would have proven a success. The exit of the military force so long stationed in and about the city, will sadly diminish our play-going and amusement-seeking population, and bring a period of comparative quiet, though not of dullness.—We are not likely to have any great variety of amusements this

Summer—only a probable alternation between the Concert Hall and the Drama. The former is an innovation upon the old, time-honored and legitimate drama; and it is and has been so immensely popular with the crowd as to cause, in many instances, a serious reduction in the receipts and attendance of the latter. There are many reasons for this change, not exactly in public sentiment and tastes, but in the judgment of dramatic managers, who once presented talent where they now only put forth mediocrity.—The masses are not entirely destitute of appreciation; for nowhere do we find more shrewd critics than among the newsboys of the cities. Blowie Gaspape, the eminent tragedian, would much rather face a full reportorial corps than a full pit of metropolitan news venders.—Amusement, then, becoming the sole motive of the American public in attending evening exhibitions, it is not strange that the caterer who "peppers the highest is the surest to please." An audience would much rather listen to negro witticisms and really meritorious music, than sit through a play "done" by merciless mountebanks who "mouth a sentence as curs mouth a bone." It is not the tastes of the public which have deteriorated; but it is the indifference of theatrical managers to the demands of the time, which fills the concert hall at the expense of the theatre. The "elevation of the drama" is the last thing thought of by the generality of managers, whose words are the merest cant employed to minister to their vanity, invest their names with humbug and fill their pockets with dollars. Audiences go to a theatre very much as they do to horse races, or to see Punch and the mottled harlequin—simply to be amused; and with a large majority it matters little whether the thing is accomplished by Momus or Melpomene.—Amusement simply denotes that for an hour or two we have been kept in a certain state of excitement, which, in ruffling the stagnant pool of thought, banishes *ennui*, and serves to beguile the time. No more is demanded, and it matters little whether the source is men or monkeys, dogs balancing on one leg, or elephants poised on two. In either case the house "comes down" equally; it views with the same zest the antics of the clown and the tricks of the juggler. It is enough that we have been amused, that we have been enjoying ourselves for an hour or so which might have been spent in yawning or poring over the war pictures in the metropolitan weeklies. In another way have concert halls usurped the former popularity of the drama. They are cheaper, and this, with some minds, is an inducement not to be overlooked; and besides, the audience is licensed to a sort of reckless *abandon* characteristic of the American people. The attendance at these halls is not, as might be supposed, confined to any particular class, but all seem to enjoy the performance alike; and in St. Louis, the nearest point at which this sort of amusement flourishes to any great extent, the Canterbury or Deagles Varieties nightly attract their crowds, while the "legitimate" is presented to a meagre [sic] though perhaps appreciative audience. The Concert Hall invariably presents the best talent in that line; while it is seldom that we see more than two members of a dramatic company above the mediocre.—So long, then, as amusement simply is demanded, and the concert halls furnish more of it for less money, so long will they be patronized at the expense of other entertainments with higher pretensions and less real talent.

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

In aura popularis is the American. Berger's ballads are nightly encored; Poland does the "nigger" to the uproarious satisfaction of the crowd; while Belle Oceana, in her fancy dances and solos, is "recepted" vigorously and heartily.

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

Messrs. Kent & Purlington will exhibit their stereoscopic views of the war for the second

time to-night. The views are really good, and properly shown will be interesting. In connection with the views will be presented the dashing little farce called "Box and Cox," which, with the singing of Mrs. Kent, will make up an agreeable entertainment. Mrs. Kent's vocal powers are well spoken of by those who profess sound judgment in musical matters.

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

The Flora Garden, we understand, has been recently fitted up for summer resort, under the superintendence of our old friend Jake Rehm. It will be open to day for ladies and gentlemen, with a celebrated band of music, and we expect everybody till be there. What a chance for the candidates!

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

Maj. Easton wants 250 cavalry horses, of almost any color except claybank and white, and will receive proposals for their delivery during to-day. Stock owners having good animals, from five to eight years old, will find this a good opportunity to sell. The horses must be in good order and free from all blemishes, and are to be delivered on or before the 20th inst.

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

A new programme is announced for this evening, at the American. Poland, Corcoran, Berger and Petrie, appear in negro eccentricities, while Oceana delights the admirers of the ballet.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 12, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

While in Lawrence yesterday we met our sometime friends of the 12th Wisconsin, Maj. Strong, and Lieutenants Smith and others. Jillson, Charley and Ned Straight, and the rest of the Band are genial and social as ever, and are universally popular with the Lawrenceites. They played for the Festival, Thursday night, given by the Ladies of the Congregational church, and the house was of course crowded.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 13, 1862, p. 2, c. 4

Wanted.

A Librarian for the Mercantile Library, on Monday morning. Apply to
C. A. Logan,
E. F. Havens,
Or Ed. Fenlon.

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

Geo. Nellis has opened a "Rat Pit" on the Levee, in connection with his Steamboat Agency and Commission business. Rats are plenty. Kendall killed the first with a Cedar stick.

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

Correspondence of the Times.

Camp Denver, Kansas, }
April 12th, 1862. }

Mr. Editor:--The above named camp, where five companies of the 10th Kansas, Col. Cloud, are now preparing to march Southward, is situated near Westport, just across the Kansas line. Our proximity to the town, together with the character of our colonels, received for us an invitation to the raising of a large Union flag at Westport today. the flag, which is twenty feet by forty, was run up upon a splendid staff over one hundred feet high, and as its folds were flung to the breeze, the music of a splendid band from Kansas City, and the cheers which came from the hearts of the assembled crowd, would have convinced even the most skeptical that a change has come over the spirit of the dreams of that town. The disastrous defeat of the rebels at the battles of Arkansas, Missouri and Tennessee has opened the way for the return of many who were openly opposed to the Government, or who were "sympathizers," to their allegiance; and one of the surest evidences of that fact is to be found in these voluntary flag raisings. There were present, besides crowds of citizens, a detachment of the 10th, under command of Col. Cloud, who has just assumed command, and who seems destined to gain the hearts of the 10th as he did of the Second, and a company of the 1st Missouri Cavalry, commanded by major Banzhof, which made a splendid appearance. After the old *gridiron* was flung to the breeze, speeches were made by Mr. Quarrels, Judge Bonton and Mr. Stevenson, of Kansas City, upon behalf of the citizens, and by Col. Cloud in behalf of the military. It would be impossible to give a synopsis of the speeches. They were received with great enthusiasm, and contained many happy hits. As the Colonel, speaking of recent victories, inquired of the crowd if they warranted the hope that the old flag should soon wave over Richmond, Charleston, Savannah, New Orleans, Montgomery and all over Dixie, he was greeted with deafening cries of "Yes, yes!" and that too by those who have in their time cheered the broad bars of the Confederacy. The whole affair passed pleasantly and profitably.

I learn that the 10th breaks up camp on the morning of the 14th, and moves to the Indian country.

Yours,
Fletcher.

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

[Correspondence of the Times.]
A Journey to Manassas.

Washington, April 10, 1862.

I have made a reconnaissance of Manassas. I have seen the rebel Gibraltar [sic]—the nine months dread and terror of Washington city—the long and frightful nightmare of our young Napoleon. . .

Appearances prove that canvas tents were principally in use at the Manassas encampment. Those constructed of logs still remain, and are now occupied by Federal troops. Besides these huts, nothing is left of the late rebel habitations save an extensive field of isolated stone chimneys. In front of some of these chimneys, three or four short brands remain, proving that the luxury of a floor was not altogether unknown within the camp. Around these chimney stacks is scattered a promiscuousness of odds and ends quite beyond human calculation. It is not extravagant to state that more than a hundred acres of the soil of Manassas are covered with the

vulgar fractions of everything appertaining to a rebel, or a rebel army. The moiety of an old bellows-top trunk—the collapsed semblance of a disemboweled carpetbag—the frightful skeleton of a long-forgotten Mississippi saddle—the tattered remnants of a Texas uniform, still rejoicing in fragments of stripes and brass—the pale and decaying remains of a half-eaten smoked ham, odorous and rotten enough to typify the cause of the traitors—the red and rusty apparition of a banged-up camp cooking stove, poor and forlorn as the waning hopes of the fleeing rebels;—these, intermingled with broken skillet, bruised and battered tin cups, knives and forks without handles, pieces of horn combs, partial packs of cards, lidless bibles, boots and shoes, hose and mittens, hats and caps, rags of clothing, crooked and broken bayonets, deformed gun barrels, antediluvian pistols, bowie knives of enormous size and aspect, grape shot, rusty ramrods, split brooms, dilapidated baskets, gun locks of antique contrivance, rebel love letters, and a vast accumulation of broken and unbroken whisky bottles, added to a thousand fragments of things unnamed and unnamable, and we complete the picture of wretchedness and ruin upon the miry plain of Manassas. These secesh remnants will furnish "mementoes" to Yankee excursionists as long as time shall last.

It is barely possible that the rebels left their camp in some haste; but they took the trouble to leave nothing that had not fallen under the hand of destruction. A few rods from the railroad I noticed the scene of an immense bonfire of wagons. The irons, like bones from which the flesh had fallen and returned to dust, lie in a confused heap of tires, clasps, skeins, bands, braces, nuts, bolts and rings, all burnt to worthlessness and covered with rust. The conflagration was effective.

In another part of this field of ruins is a vast mound composed altogether of seedy raiment. Everything pertaining to rebel apparel may be found in this filthy pile. In holding up some of these garments on the end of my cane—they are too dirty to handle—I noticed that they had all been transformed from citizens dress to answer the purpose of military uniforms. And the ingenuity displayed in these transformations is worthy of extravagant eulogy. For instance, a pair of Kentucky jeans pantaloons had been rendered military by sewing wide strips of red flannel from top to bottom over the outer seams.—Coats of steady material had been made to assume a military aspect by stitching upon the breast, in zig-zag shape, alternating strips of red and yellow flannel, while upon the shoulders were arranged all sorts of brazen "dinglets," to serve as epaulettes! Buff vests, apparently made of yellow flannel petticoats, were thickly interlaid in this interesting pile of rebel raiment. Though intended as "uniforms," there was precious little uniformity of style, color, or appearance in these secesh habiliments. Except the jean pants, with red flannel stripes, I could discover nothing like military similitude in this immense conglomeration of decaying treason. I am ready to declare that the number of these fantastic items of rebel gear, and within this single hill of apparel, may be counted by tens of thousands. The exhibition is a disgusting one, for the entire heap is soaked with rain and dissolving into a common mass of rebel rottenness. Already the stench of filth and decay is rank and sickening in the extreme. . . .

Yours, &c.,
Scissors.

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

"A Journey to Manassas."

We publish this morning a very interesting letter, by a gentleman some time resident here, concerning Manassas, its appearance and fortifications. Our correspondent indulges in some sarcastic remarks in regard to Gen. McClellan and the army of the Potomac, which we must be pardoned for saying that we think are unjust and without reasonable foundation in fact. .

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 17, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

"If Your Foot is Pretty, Show It."—So thought a female Jesse Rural, yesterday, as she bought a pair of No. 3 morocco slippers, at a certain store in town, and sat down on the side walk outside to try them on. It was a dainty foot and a dainty pair of shoes, and the proceeding attracted the admiration of a large crowd of lookers on.

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

Drs. Heddans, Chambers, Crane and Logan left St. Joseph, on Tuesday morning, for Pittsburg Landing, on the Tennessee River, to offer their professional services, in behalf of the wounded.

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

Lost.

On Shawnee street, between the Planter's House and Sixth st., two Charms attached to a plain gold ring. A suitable reward will be paid for the return of the same to this office.

Leavenworth, April 17th.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 19, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Why are not the county prisoners put to work? They might at least earn the amount of their board, which is estimated at sixty cents per day.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

A festival will be given to-morrow evening in the Union Theater Hall, in aid of the new Catholic Church in Topeka. A rich fund of enjoyment is proffered, and a large attendance anticipated.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Two females of the fancy kind enjoyed themselves in a hair pulling at the American on Friday night. "Shakspeare [sic]" (shades of the Bard!) rather got the best of it, but both went to the guard house.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 20, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Some of our readers complain of the meagreness [sic] of local news. Gentlemen, commit suicide, or a horrid murder, jayhawk a horse or two, or commit a burglary, if you are really anxious for a sensation. "*Ex nihilo nihil fit.*"

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

An illustration of an old adage about marrying in haste and repenting at leisure was

witnessed at one of our hotels yesterday. A lady, not over young to marry, it is presumed, had been stopping there for a short period, and was, yesterday afternoon, while in conversation with a gentleman, approached by a regular homespun, who introduced himself as Mr. _____, from Junction City. It would seem that he had heard of the lady before, and was previously aware of her residence at the hotel in question; but at all events, he proposed, was accepted, and the twain repaired to Justice Kempf's office, where they were speedily joined in "the bonds." The bride made an especial point that the groom should "spruce up" somewhat when they got home, which he promised to do, excusing himself for his shabby appearance on the ground that he "druv an ox team down, and didn't want to spile his Sunday clothes." They married in haste; may they never have cause to repent their action.

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

Our Volunteer Hospitals.

By the courtesy of Major Geo. Rex, Chief Surgeon of the volunteer forces at the hospital here, we were yesterday shown through the building, by Mr. Wm. C. Gibbons, hospital clerk, whose engaging and affable manners must endear him to those whose misfortune it has been to be placed under the surgeon's care, as well as command the respect and esteem of those who have business with the medical officers of the Department.

The buildings devoted to hospital purposes are situated on Sixth street, above Kickapoo, and have been formerly occupied by the firm of majors, Russell & Waddell, in their extensive outfitting arrangements as Government freighters. Considerable repairing and cleaning, both in the houses and grounds, have been made in order to render the location applicable and convenient to the uses for which it was last summer selected; but through the energy and discrimination of the officers in charge, the buildings have been cleaned throughout; the grounds cleared away, outhouses erected, and everything done which could conduce to the comfort and rapid convalescence of patients assigned to their charge. Much of the work about the buildings has been done by convalescent patients, who have occupied themselves cheerfully in rendering more comfortable and healthful the rooms and grounds which must be the home of many of their companions in arms before the war is closed up and they are permitted to return to their respective States.

Major Rex is spoken exceedingly well of by the men under his charge, which is the best commendation we can award him. It says that he is kind, attentive to their wants and untiring in his efforts to do his whole duty in the sphere of action in which he has been placed by the exigencies of the times.—We could wish there were no military hospitals, no occasion for them; but since it is otherwise, from our individual knowledge and observation, we could wish for no better management than that of Surgeon Rex, and no more attentive and courteous subordinates than those in the Volunteer Hospitals of our City, especially Gibbons, the principal clerk, who was formerly connected with Captain Ayers' company of the Second Kansas.

Dr. Weaver, the assistant surgeon, is so well known to nearly all of our citizens that any especial commendation here would be superfluous. In him Dr. Rex has an able second to the sanitary plans he has inaugurated and is carrying out for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers of our State, as well as those from Wisconsin and Ohio whose regiments are now on duty here.

There are now in the hospital one hundred and sixty-four patients from the different

regiments in service in the State, of whom one hundred and ten were received on Saturday last from Lawrence. But few—perhaps half a dozen—are considered dangerously ill; and it certainly speaks well for the care and skill of the physicians in charge that there have been but two or three deaths in as many months. Most of the patients have a regimental surgeon's certificate of disability, and Dr. Rex informs us that probably two-thirds of the number will be discharged from service as soon as the necessary examinations can be made.

There are now in hospital, from the 1st Kansas, 28; 2d Kansas, 5; 7th Kansas, 24; 8th Kansas, 2; 9th Wisconsin, 10; 12th Wisconsin, 45; 2d Ohio, 4; 27th Ohio, 1; Capt. Moonlight's Battery, 2; 8th Wisconsin Battery, 1; 9th Wisconsin Battery, 2. A requisition has been made for two large hospital tents, which will be erected in the yard back of the buildings for the accommodation of convalescents.

The wards are kept scrupulously neat and clean, are well ventilated, and furnished with cots, and plain, clean bedding, the patients receiving every attention that is possible among so many. The ladies of our city have contributed in no small degree to secure these beneficent results, and often cheer the sufferers by their smiling presence; but, after all, the poor fellows are not at home, and lack that kind sympathy and delicate attention which can only be awarded by mother, or sister, or perhaps a "nearer and dearer one still than all others." These men have sacrificed the comforts of home, gone away from the endearments and social blessings which cluster by the hearthstone, and they deserve the best the country can give them. To you, ladies of Leavenworth—you who have sons, and brothers, and husbands, or even lovers, in the tented field, away from your kind solicitude and attention—is assigned the noble work of ministering to the wants of the suffering ones whom the fortunes of war and disease have thrown into our midst. Bethink you that perhaps even now your loved ones are receiving at other hands that spoken sympathy and affection which is heard nowhere more pleasantly than by the sick soldier's cot, going to this heart as a balm of healing, a cordial more powerfully restorative than any in the whole range of the *materia medica*. They will *thank* you now for it; and in after years, when the war doors are closed, and gentle Peace is again abroad in the land, they will *bless* you, and remember with pleasure that their sad sickness was soothed by the smiles and loving words of the generous daughters of our West. Woman, gentle messenger of mercy and of love; let not your office lose its wonted power and virtue here; for even in the limited sphere presented for your action, you may treasure up for yourselves on earth the blessings of the sad ones, and be sure, He who is the living fount of good, will not forget your reward.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 22, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Geo. Nelles has sold out his interest in the rat business to Kendall, the Central R. R. man. The pit, since the arrival of the new terrier, has been doing a fine business.

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

The physicians who left St. Joseph last week for the scene of the late battle have returned, having been informed at St. Louis that the supply of medical aid was already adequate.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Emigration westward to California, to "Jobosa," where there are "dwellers on the mountain peaks," has commenced, and perhaps there are some who are turning their faces to the North-West, to look for fish with golden scales in the waters and "pay dirt" on the shores of the Salmon river, or nuggets among the cliffs of Cariboo. Everybody is a gold seeker, though

everybody does not follow the tide which flows across the plains to Cherry Creek and Buckskin Joe's. Such have passed through Leavenworth in other years, they are passing through this Spring, and will keep on while man has ambition and while gold is a magnet only more powerful than woman's eyes. The lounge watches these outgoing men in the red shirts and corduroys following huge wagons stored with plunder, camp stoves and culinary "fixens" being attached to the rear, and he reads in the faces of the men the expectations they have, the restless longings which have led them from their homes, and he wonders how many will return broken in health and spirit, cursing themselves and the world. Industry will thrive wherever it is, but sanguine dreams of sudden and colossal fortunes are as often realized on the 4-11-16 of the wheel, or the "winning card" in monte, as in the rough mountains of the gold land. Disappointments have been met in the past, and the lounge surmises they will occur again, but he earnestly wishes the miner success, and that the ore will be bright as his dreams.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

John Vance, a soldier of 1812, and a pensioner, was before the Recorder yesterday on the stereotyped charge of drunkenness. John has haunted Platte county for years; gets six dollars per month from Government, and it all goes for whiskey. John is probably locked up by this time, as we have no idea he could pay one day's interest on a fine of ten cents.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

A man overcome by repeated libations of intoxicating fluids is a disgusting sight, but one too common in every community. How much more so is a woman, sunk from her natural purity to a condition of mad and besotted inebriation. Thank Heaven we witness such things but seldom, and their rarity only makes them the more unpleasant. On Sunday Shawnee street was the scene of the drunken orgies of a faded specimen of what had once been a woman, who made day "hideous with her howlings." She was taken charge of by the guard. She had drunk, she said, but once or twice, at a saloon down town, which was a proof either that she was unaccustomed to the glass, or that the liquor was of extra intoxicating quality.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Mr. Ford, Harper's special Western artist, now connected with the 8th Kansas Regiment, has just completed a fine sketch of Fort Leavenworth, which he will send on to the Weekly to-day. The various buildings and adjacent grounds are truthfully depicted, and mark Mr. Ford as an artist of no mediocre talent. He will accompany the expedition to new Mexico, sketching all scenes of interest for the Harpers, and will no doubt increase the bulk of his portfolio with the many splendid landscapes of the far South West.—He has a choice collection of foreign sketches taken while traveling through the different countries of the old world, and if they are drawn with the fidelity that characterizes his picture of the Fort, loungers in Florence and other cities of Sunny Italy would readily recognize their favorite walks.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 23, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The pupils of the German schools gave an exhibition at Turner Hall on Sunday evening, which must have netted a good sum to the educational interests for which it was given in aid. The recitations, albeit we understood not a word, were given with an ease and gracefulness flattering to those so young, and the theatrical part of the exhibition was well sustained. The children took to their parts as naturally as old actors, never suffering the piece to drag or grow

wearring. We should like to speak in detail of the merits of the little actors, who thus early give evidence of a cultivation of talent in the highest degree creditable to their teacher, who, at the close of the exhibition, was called before the curtain and returned thanks in a neat and brief speech. The pupils of the German school are taught English as well as their mother tongue, and some recitations in the former language were excellent.

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

Johnny Mitchell, an Ethiopian comedian [sic] and dancer of note, will appear at the American this evening. "Clubs are Trumps."

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

Two new buildings are going up, to be used as bowling alleys, one on Shawnee street, opposite the Mansion House, and one on Broadway. Good "biz" for the alley boys.

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

Johnny Mitchell, the only Champion Jig Dancer, makes his first appearance at the American Concert Hall this evening. From the recommendations which he brings from the principal theaters and halls of amusement as the only competitor of the dancers east, we predict a full house at the American. *Nous verrons.*

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], April 26, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Unmarried Women.—I speculate much on the existence of unmarried and never-to-be married women nowadays; and I have already got to the point of considering that there is no more respectable character on this earth than an unmarried woman, who makes her way through life quietly, perseveringly, without the support of husband and brother, and, having attained the age of forty-five and upward, retains in her possession a well regulated mind, a disposition to enjoy simple pleasures, and fortitude to support inevitable pain, sympathy with the sufferings of others, and willingness to relieve want as far as her means extend.—[Charlotte Bronte.

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

The heavy siege guns—about 64 pounders—which have been mounted at the Fort present quite a warlike appearance. Many of our citizens have never seen as large guns, and the pleasant weather of these April days affords a good opportunity for a drive to the Post.

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

A trump card is Johnny Mitchell, at the American, and well does he maintain his designation as champion jig dancer. Weighed in the balance of success, merit in the concert line may be attributed to the minstrel corps at the old National, where Oceana continues to be nightly encored, and Berger fills the house with the touching cadences of "Annie Lyle," and "Darling Blue-eyed Nell."

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

A. Ward.—This inimitable showman, the only rival of Mrs. Jarley in the wax wurx business, will be here in a few days, when he will give us a taste of his quality as a lecturer. Who of our readers has not perused his unapproachable contributions to "Vanity Fair," and his letters to other papers while in the "show business?" As a humorist he has few rivals, and

lectures, as he himself would probably say, for F. A. M. E., which means, "fifty and my expenses." C. F. Brown is a "P. B.," excelling Doesticks, and as he and A. Ward are one, he will be greeted by a full house whenever he chooses to put up his bills for an exhibition of "wax wurx," or to play the 'Babes in the Woods."

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

Indian Ball Play.—The Burlington Register notices a game of ball played by the refugee Indians at Leroy, on Sunday, April 15th. It is a new game, and might be adopted for novelty by the ball players of civilization. Two frames, each about twelve feet high and three feet wide, were erected, about 150 yards apart. These belonged to the two parties engaged in the play, each party composed of eighty Indians and each possessing a frame. The trick of the game was to cast balls through those frames. If the party of one frame succeeded in thrusting a ball through or hitting the frame of the other party, it resulted in counting one for the party so succeeding. Twenty was the number played for. But one ball was in circulation at a time, and it was started from the centre by umpires, the ball being thrown upward. Both parties mixed promiscuously, and upon the ascension of the ball from the umpires, a general scramble was made for it by all. Each Indian had two bats or scoops, about two and a half feet in length, with which to throw the ball. It was not allowable to touch the ball with the hands. The Indians wore nothing but breech clouts; all of their persons, except the little portion covered with breech clouts, were stripped bare to the skin.

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

Migratory.—The progress of emigration to the Territories even beyond us, and immigration to our own State, though of course not as extensive as in other years, is still going on to a considerable amount. Daily we notice the wagons, and the stout *pater familias*, and the driven cattle, looking out for better locations than those they have left, for better farms than those whereon their fathers may have garnered the fruitful harvest, better facilities for markets, and other inducements held out by new countries and a new people. The difference between this and the emigration for Colorado, is that the former are invariably accompanied by their families, stock and other household goods, while the "plunder" of the latter is limited to a "flitch" or two of bacon, the camp stove and the tent poles sticking out from the cover of Osnaburg. Over the end board of the home seeker's wagon peers a group of unwashed faces, belonging to the juveniles of the family ranging in age from one to ten or twelve years; while the "little Benjamin," the youngest of the flock, sits in his mother's lap in front.—These are the fathers and mothers of an age to come, the politicians, professional men and mechanics of the future, of States that are to be the components of and equals in the restored Republic. Perhaps the rosy cheeked boy yonder, albeit he hath the accumulated dirt of a fortnight upon his front, may be the Executive head of our Nation, or one of the representatives of the people. Who knows?

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

Andre Le Moin, an individual of undoubted French extraction, who has been living in the upper part of the city, a night or two since took characteristic, or French, leave of his wife and several children, throwing them upon the tender mercies of a precarious charity, while he may be enjoying himself in that very indefinite locality, parts unknown. Monsieur Andre is wanted at home, and a lodger—"a single young man lodger," wants the coat, hat and boots which accompanied Andre in his flight.

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

Wm. Armstead sold yesterday, in the market, four beeves, weighing in the aggregate over seven thousand pounds. Two of them weighed upwards of nineteen hundred pounds each. Mr. West was the purchaser.

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

It has long been a popular saying that what Pawnee Indian won't steal is not worth having. Stealing is their forte, and they take to it as naturally as young ducks to water or a horse to a clover field. The Junction Union complains that in and around that city they are doing nothing else, stealing horses and stampeding cattle. Organize them into a regiment and send them South, and these red devils would steal the whole Confederacy.

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

A Ravaged Country.—There were five emigrant wagons passed through our city yesterday, en route for Clinton County in this State, having left the Northwestern part of Arkansas some two weeks since. They represent Arkansas as in a condition of entire destitution, having been plundered and ravaged for over a year by the secession armies. They state that Price's army having left for the Mississippi, Gens. Curtis and Sigel had also disappeared, it was believed in pursuit of him.—Jour. Com.

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

A lady, the wife of Lieut. Reynolds, Co. A, 17th Illinois, has been duly commissioned and appointed a Major in the army of the United States by Gov. Yates. She was present at the battle of Shiloh, and the distinction is conferred as a reward for her labors there. She has been visiting her friends in Illinois, but is probably by this time with her regiment.

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

Intelligence of the capture of New Orleans created intense excitement here. The Times celebrated the event by fire works and musketry, much to the surprise of the Provost Guard, who came running up the street double quick. The crowd in and before our office was large, and enthusiasm unbounded.

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

Ice Cream in Five Minutes!

Received, a lot of Masser's Patent Five Minute Freezers, and for sale by

F. R. Merk,

Cor. Main and Delaware.

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

From the Kansas Brigade.

Fort Riley, April 26, 1862.

Editor Times: The 7th Kansas (Jennison's) arrived here on the 24th, and the 1st Kansas and 12th

Wisconsin arrived yesterday. All the Regiments are camped in the vicinity of the post, and times are quite lively at this place just now.

We had the satisfaction of seeing a new flag staff erected to-day, by 1st Lieutenant Schaurti's Command. His company, "F," 6th Kansas, has been very busy for the past week preparing the pole.

To the disgrace of the military authorities that preceded Lieut. Schaurti, no stars and stripes have been displayed at this post for the past six months. Gen. Lyon, when Captain of Co. B, 2d Infantry, and in command of the post, had a new flag staff erected which was struck by lightning last fall. General Wessells, who was in command but a short time before he became Colonel of the 8th K. V., had not time to put up a new one. Capt. J. M. Graham, with Co. C, 8th K. V., arrived to garrison the post, and remained here for *six months*, during which time not the first move was made to replace the pole so that the "Flag of Our Union" would float over Fort Riley, which, in view of the present war now waging to put down *that* flag, left all loyal men in the surrounding country to question why our flag was not floating over one of Uncle Sam's forts not a hundred miles away. Upon Capt. Graham being ordered away from here, F. W. Schaurti, 1st Lieutenant of Captain C. F. Clark's Company, 6th K. V., assumed command of the post, and immediately put all his available force to work preparing a new flag staff, which has this day been erected, and our glorious banner of Freedom once more floats over one of our finest military posts.

Capt. Trego, with his company, is expected here in a few days, to relieve Lieut. Schaurti, who will march with his company to Leavenworth.

The 2d K. V. and 13th Wisconsin are expected here to-day.

Anon.

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

Spring Fashions.—Of course the ladies, despite the war, are interested in these, and all wish to know to what extent the new styles will be carried this Spring. Perhaps some of them won't go to church because new bonnets are not yet out. Are those head coverings to be of the "coleche" order? how many flounces are ruleable? and will hoops maintain their ascendancy? [sic] The best answers to these queries are to be found in Godey's Lady's Book, which fully illustrates these prints. Friend has it for sale at the Post Office.

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

A Waif.—On Wednesday, a lady, who arrived in this city from the scene of the late battle at Shiloh, brought with her an infant who had lost its parents in that bloody struggle. It appears that its father, belonging to the 25th Missouri, was killed during the engagement, and its mother, being of a delicate temperament, could not stand the blow, and soon followed him. The child, thus left in the camp, was taken in charge by the lady and brought here, so as to return to its relations; but not being able to find them, she knew not what to do with it, whereupon Mrs. John P. Bruce took the little stranger to her home, and has it now in her possession. The child of a man who falls gloriously in battle, should never need friends among a chivalrous people.—[St. Jos. Gazette.

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

Dress Making.

Mrs. M. S. Webster wishes to announce to her friends and former patrons that she has resumed the Dress Making Business at her residence, on Cherokee street, between Fourth and Fifth.

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

Have Base, Town Ball, and Cricket become obsolete games of which we retain but the memory? There is no recreation more healthful, no out door sports more interesting than those old time-honored games of ball, and the present weather is charmingly adapted therefor [sic].

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

A Pair of Socks.

Capt. Roberts of the Kansas First, has furnished the State Journal with the following, which was taken from a pair of socks drawn by a sick soldier, of the Wisconsin 12th, in hospital at Fort Scott:

Dear Sir:--I wish to be informed by the gentleman that receives these socks whether they were bought or not; I would also wish to know your name and place of your former residence, and please direct to Miss Althea L. Crowell, West Garmouth, Mass.

And now, while beginning to "narrow,"
She thinks of the Maryland mud,
And wonders if ever the stocking
Will wade to the ankle in blood,
And now she is "shaping the heel,"
And now she is ready to "bind,"
And hopes if the soldier is wounded
It never will be from *behind*.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 6, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Union Headquarters!!
by
Fritz W. Otto,
Delaware Street, Opposite Deckelman's.

This first class saloon is the most popular resort in the city. The Proprietor will spare no pains to make it worthy of the public patronage.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 6, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Asa & Harris will open out some time this week, in their new confectionery. Their shelves are now well stocked with candies of their own manufacture.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 6, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A BIG fight, a ponderous row, whereat several individuals pitched into several other individuals, and the consequence was that somebody got hurt. The battle came off at Seppel's

saloon, Third street, near Shawnee, and one of the parties at least was arrested and taken to the calaboose, in a state of complete don't-care-ativeness.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 6, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Military Hospital.—To the Military Hospital on 6th street, Russell's old outfitting buildings, were admitted, during the month of April, 167 sick from the different regiments in the District. During the same month 46 were returned to duty; while 58 were discharged from service. Only one death occurred in April. This can hardly be said of any other hospital with a like number of patients and certainly speaks well for the physicians and attendants in charge. Dr. Weaver is now Chief Surgeon.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 6, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

A drive rural-wards is pleasant during these balmy May days. The pink and white of the blossoms is finely shown by the dark green of the leaves, and the air is laden with a fragrance as of a thousand censers—perfumes as soothing as those which are wafted from the poppy fields of "Araby the blest." Flower gardens are wreathed in a budding promise of summer glories, amid which the wild bee wanders and the child loves to play. Deliver us from the man or woman who don't love flowers. They are the poetry of nature, written alike on the mossy banks of the woods and by the finely turned walks of the homes of the people. Every tiny stalk is a divining rod that points to some hidden fount of feeling, and each delicate petal is a scroll whereon is written some beautiful truth. There is a drop of gold now on the bosom of the violets, as though the far off Heaven had cast upon them the light of its starry and azure shield, and the anemone turns its white leaves up to woo the genial sun.

"Wildings of nature, or cultured with care,
Ye are beautiful, beautiful everywhere."

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

Military Tribute.

In General Orders No. 22, issued from camp at Pittsburg Landing, General Halleck directs that as an appropriate tribute of respect to the memory of the late Major General Charles F. Smith, there will be fired at every military post and from every United States armed vessel in the Department, on the day after the receipt of the order, thirteen minute guns, commencing at meridian; and the national flag will be displayed at half staff or mast from the same hour until sunset of the same day. The flag of the division will be draped in mourning, and the officers wear the usual badge for thirty days.

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

The fare from this city, by stage via Kansas City, to Santa Fe, is \$125; to Fort Union, \$110; to Buckskin Joe's, c. T., \$85; Canon City, \$75; Fort Wise, \$80.

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

A Tennessee letter writer says: "You would be both amused and disgusted to hear the variations of "Dixie" sung by the secesh women in this civilized State. I send you a "specimen brick."

"If you'll go with me to the devil's den,
I'll show you the bones of Lincoln's men;
Look away! look away!"

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

Le Follet, the high Paris authority of fashion, says in its elaborate description of April styles that the material just now the most in vogue is *foulard*. It is not exactly the same in texture as that so much worn many years since; but has more the consistency of *taffetas*, and is remarkably adapted as a ground for various designs. The most *recherche* are those with a black or dark drab ground, with mixed flowers, or arabesques as a pattern.

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

A lady well advanced in maidenhood, at her marriage requested the choir to sing the hymn commencing:

"This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not."

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

Soda Water.—Coolidge & Co. open today their Soda Water Fountain. Their fountain is lined so as to prevent the action of the acid on the metal. Syrups of all kinds on hand.

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

In addition to the confectionery, Hoge & Harris will always keep on hand a choice lot of cigars, and have on draught Chicago Stock Ale, the best astringent and tonic beverage for the summer days.

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

The Contraband School.—By a report of proceedings elsewhere it will be seen that arrangements are being made for the establishment of a school for our contraband population. The movement has been inaugurated by C. H. Longston, from Ohio, who has been for years a teacher of his people. We trust the enterprise will meet with success, and are confident it will be of great benefit to those for whom it is intended.

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

Pic-nic.—The party by the pupils of Mrs. Coates' school, given yesterday, was provocative of much enjoyment to all who participated. More properly, perhaps, it might be designated a May party, at which Miss Ella Williams was crowned Queen. She was very tastefully and beautifully dressed, and was as fair a Queen as ever sat beneath the leafy bowers of May. The party was held in Fackler's grove, in South Leavenworth, and was attended by a large number of citizens. The ladies, bright and smiling as the springing flowers, were, as ever, at hand to enhance the pleasures of the "goodlie companie."

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

So walk in and waste not your time in regrets,
I've a splendid display in embroidered sets,
And of collars, bands, edgings, insertion and lace,
'Tis the greatest assortment you'll find in the place.
Here you may find corsets both colored and white,
With hoop skirts, all sizes, displayed to your sight,
Dress trimmings and buttons in endless variety,
Adapted to every degree of society.
Gloves better and cheaper than elsewhere you'll buy,
Hosiery for the million I now can supply,
Leather bags and portemonnaies, by Parisians made,
Also, children's carriages and baskets of every description and grade.
Straw bonnets and hats of every description in pattern and size.
Of hair pins and hair nets I keep large supplies,
Silk lace veils, the neatest and cheapest you'll see,
The largest and newest stock of ribbons, come buy them of me,
Here are handkerchiefs not in the market excelled,
Shaker hats such a stock as your eyes ne'er beheld,
With all kinds of Yankee notions and a thousand things more,
All waiting your pleasure, so come to my store.
The half I have not told you, to attempt it were vain,
But those who call once will be sure call again,
For that "saving is earning," I need not repeat,
You can prove it, 71 Delaware Street.

At Rothschild.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The State of Connecticut has the flag taken at the reduction of Fort Pulaski. It was given to the brave 7th Connecticut regiment, which had the principal part in the work of reduction, and by that body it was sent to the State Government.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 9, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

[Communicated.]
Freedmen's School.

There was a meeting held in the colored Baptist church, on the 23d ult., to take into consideration the establishing of a free school for the benefit of the colored people of this community. Being duly organized they proceeded to elect the following board of trustees for the ensuing year: Rev. Robert Caldwell, Wm. D. Mathews, Rev. James L. Wilkerson, Joseph Merrill, and Wm. L. Freeman.

According to the appointment the board met on the 29th ult., and after adopting rules for its government, elected officers, viz: Rev. Robert Caldwell, Chairman, W. L. Freeman, Secretary, and Joseph Merrill, Treasurer.

At a subsequent meeting of the board C. H. Langston, and Louis Overton were chosen to conduct the school as teachers, also to act in the capacity of agents in conjunction with Rev. J.

M. Wilkerson to solicit and receive donations for the school.

At a small meeting held among our people last evening, \$18.80 were raised and \$40.25 subscribed, to be paid monthly for the support of the school.

A house has been obtained, the teacher properly examined and the school will be opened on next Monday. Our agents will call upon the liberal friends of education in the city for their assistance.

By order of the Board,
W. L. Freeman,
Secretary.

May 6, 1862.

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

Salmon River, &c.

The St. Joseph herald publishes a summary of intelligence from the new mines of the north, obtained through the Indian agents in that country. There are three mines which are yielding gold, viz: the Hell-gate or Bitter Root, Nez Perces, and Salmon River.—The first is from 160 to 180 miles from Fort Benton, the second about 200 miles, and the latter from 300 to 400 miles from the Fort.—The Salmon river mines are considered the best as the average yield per day there is from \$5 to \$200 per man. The best routes to the diggings are via Salt Lake or through Iowa. The fare from Fort Benton is \$100, and six cents per pound for freight. Horses are from \$30 to \$80 each. The means of transportation are pack animals, and the transporters are employees of the American Fur Company, Mr. Millet, Mr. Worden, and others.—The Indians along the route and at the mines are peaceably disposed. The mines were discovered recently. The Nez Perces in the summer of 1860, Salmon river in 1861, and Bitter Root last fall. Last winter was a very severe one, more severe than for ten years past. The river will be in good navigable order till August. There is sufficient food on the route and at all points to subsist a large emigration. The differences in the average yields per day is accounted for by the fact that Pocket Gold, which is found on reaching the rock, is far richer than any other.

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

From the First Regiment.

Camp Deitzler, near Fort Riley, }
May 3d, 1862. }

Editor Times:--This is Sunday, and the men are enjoying themselves in many different ways—some reading, some writing, some strolling over the hill and up the Kaw, some fishing and others sleeping.

It has just commenced raining, and our men are coming to camp from all directions. This is the first shower of any consequence we have had since we arrived, and, with a warm sun to succeed it, will greatly facilitate the growth of the much needed grass.

The Indians are again causing some trouble on the Republican, stealing horses and cattle. A party went in pursuit of them several days past, but returned without effecting anything. A portion of the Seventh Regiment should be sent after them.

Burt and his troop are here, giving nightly concerts to crowded houses at the Fort. We

hope he will do as well elsewhere, for he justly merits it. . . .

W. E. B.

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

The enemy are now employing great numbers of black soldiers. Is it constitutional for our men to shoot soldiers with black skins? They may get sued for damages, if they don't look sharp as shooters.

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

The State Journal boasts that it has been eating asparagus at the Eldrige House.—Why, man, we have had the delicious esculent at Ludlum's for ten days past.

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

As the summer solstice approaches our druggists begin to provide that cool, delicious beverage so refreshing to our dust choaked [sic] and thirsty citizens—Soda Water. Brown & Bro. yesterday started their soda fountain, and have on hand a large variety of syrups.

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

"On the March."—A correspondent at Fort Riley writes us relative to a discussion which has arisen as to the comparative marching qualities of the First Kansas and Twelfth Wisconsin. It is perfectly natural that the First should exceed the Twelfth in endurance, as it has been much longer in the field, and become inured to fatigue, to heat and cold, during its campaigns of last summer and winter. However, the Wisconsin boys are among the hardiest of the army of the North, and perhaps before the regiments reach New Mexico neither will feel disposed to claim any superiority over the other. One thing is certain, that the First can march further, and grumble more at doing it, than any other corps of which we have any knowledge. It is exceeding jealous of its reputation, the "bubble" it has won so well "at the cannon's mouth."

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

Kidnapping Again.—We should think the man hunters from Missouri would learn after a while that it is dangerous to attempt to kidnap negroes from Kansas. But they won't learn—at least not until their "game" has choked a few and made "amphibious" bodies of others. The most dastardly attempt we have yet heard of was made yesterday to gain possession of some negroes who have been working for Mrs. H. P. Johnson. The kidnapers, three in number, we believe, visited her residence and endeavored to get the negroes away from the house; but not succeeding, they meanly insulted Mrs. Johnson before leaving. The contrabands having gained information of the proceeding, assembled and caught one of the thieves, who was led into town at the end of a halter, and late last night, they were after another. Want of space and time prevents our giving full details of this latest attempt at jayhawking. The people of Kansas will not allow this sort of proceeding, and the sooner rebel sympathizers find it out the better it will be for their necks.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 11, 1862, p. 3, c. 1

Babies are the tyrants of the world. The emperor must tread softly; baby sleeps.—Mozart must hush his nascent requiem; baby sleeps. Phidias must drop his hammer and chisel; baby sleeps. Demosthenes, be dumb; baby sleeps.

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

The second battalion of the 3d Wisconsin cavalry reached the Fort on Sunday, by the steamer Sioux City. They were accompanied by a fine brass band.

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

Spring's Discomforts.—The mosquitoes who treat us nightly to a serenade, and then present their bill therefor [sic]. Pennyroyal and smoke, help us.

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

The caloric of yesterday was oppressive, and ice creams and juleps were in demand.—People began to think seriously of throwing aside their winter fabrics, doffing their military and other tiles, and going in on lightness generally. Leaving appearances out of the question, we should have preferred a shady street corner and the Georgia costume; but as it was, the aforesaid appearances precluding this, we sat in the window and read Kane's Arctic Voyages, in the vain endeavor to keep cool. But not even the vivid descriptions of congealed mercury and snow fields, nor graphic pictures of walruses on the ice floes could banish the reality that the Summer days are upon us, and that the mercury is, like the rebellion, going up. Sipping their ice cream at Graser's, or inhaling the fragrance of a delicious cobbler, did any one wonder whether J. D. is blessed with these special luxuries of the mud sills? Who will furnish ice this Summer to cool off the fervor of the fired Southern heart, and will not Mr. Yancey, on the rampage down South this Summer, wish he hadn't got such a big heat on the thing.

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

Light textile fabrics are in vogue again, and people are looking around for goods which combine these qualities with durability and beauty. The ladies particularly are changing their heavy delaines, bombazines, silks, &c., for others of a gossamer tendency, and don tulle and illusion in place of the December garments which have been comfortably worn till May. If in Stettauer's stock, at the New York store, all these essentials to summer comfort and elegance cannot be found, it were, perhaps, vain to seek elsewhere. This house is constantly receiving seasonable goods, and we know their prices are *clear down*. New York Store, corner of Delaware and Third.

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

The price in the city of brotherly love for making army canton flannel drawers, is seven and one half cents per pair. Ordinary hands can make two pairs per day, and a very smart one three pairs. The "patriotic" Philadelphia army contractors are making a very fine thing out of it, at the expense of the poor sewing women.

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

A party of jayhawkers, to the number of about fifty, visited Prairie City a few nights since, completely closing out one or two of the stores. They afterwards robbed several of the wagons which were passing through.—The band was well armed with sabres [sic] and revolvers, and are undoubtedly some of the men who deserted from the 7th regiment.—A detachment of the 6th were sent in pursuit of them.

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

We hear of Artemus, surnamed Ward—the originator of "wax wurx" and the moral show—occasionally; but are not yet informed when he will arrive and open out. The Clipper of last week says "that glorious and noted cuss" "failed to connect," recently, somewhere between Peoria and Bloomington, Illinois—The Bloomingtonians, having been disappointed lately by several parties, we may expect than an Illinois delegation will be sent on to Washington, and before Artemas knows what is going on, he may be done up "brown" at some fort in some harbor. Having warded off the Bloomingtonians, Artemas must look out and ward off danger from himself. Those Illinois folks are not "babes in the woods" by any means. We venture the suggestion that "a high stage of water" detained Squire Artemas in a "brown" study at Peoria.

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

Our Army Correspondence.

Camp of Second Regiment K. V.,
Near Fort Riley, May 8th, 1862. }

Editor Times: We arrived here on the 6th, having achieved the march from Topeka in four days, by the new State road, over almost impassible hills and bluffs and through nearly impenetrable gorges and ravines. The country is barren and rocky—indeed I did not know there was so much poor land in Kansas as we found on the route we traveled. . .

Our Regiment was inspected yesterday by the Inspector-General. He paid the appearance of the Regiment a high compliment, and condemned our arms and tents, much to the gratification of everybody. We have been armed with Austrian carbines and French revolvers, both of which are utterly worthless. The carbines are nothing but Dutch muskets *razeed* and changed from flint to percussion locks, that scarcely ever go off, and which, when they do, usually explode a tube, if not something more important. For the French revolvers we have no cartridges, and it is supposed that Government can furnish none.—The machinery of this pistol is too fragile and delicate ever to be of much service. The Inspector-General has recommended that our Regiment be armed with Colt's navy revolvers, sabres [sic], and Sharpe's carbines—the best arms in the world for our contemplated service. If we get all these we will be [the] best armed regiment in the West, and with such arms we ought to be almost invincible. At all events it is to be hoped that the Second Kansas will do no discredit to the reputation it has already achieved. . .

Fort Riley is a delightful place, and Col. Wilson the Sutler is as entertaining and hospitable as ever.

When we start for the Far West I shall drop you a letter now and then, keeping you advised of the incidents of our march, as well as the particulars both of bivouac and battle.

Yours, &c.,
Occident.

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

In a recent ride to Peoria, says a Western editor, we discovered the following placed upon a gate post: "Fur sail a too storry hows ben The oner Xpex to Go 2 calefforney."

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

A Dust Heap.—Scattered all over the floor, lying around loose on chairs and tables,

covering our sanctum table so thick that it might have been scraped up by handsfull [sic], was the dust of yesterday and the day before; aye, and the day before that. Dust heaps accumulated before show windows, eclipsing the prints, and the laces and ribbons, &c., set out to attract the attention of purchasers, and dust in the eyes of pedestrians on the street. Dust flying in such clouds that we couldn't see across the way, coming in at the windows and doors and leaving us in doubt as to whether we had better close the aforesaid and smother in the oppressive heat, or leave them open and choke with dust. People looked, with their hats pulled down, as though they had been in a Baltimore riot, and their spring styles had collided with fragmentary paving stones? After all, the wind was only doing literally what many people are striving to accomplish figuratively. When a politician promises all sorts of favors and improvements—railroads to run contiguous to every wood pile in his constituency, and bank charters, and turnpike privileges, and acts of divorcement, etcetera, is it not very evident that he is endeavoring to throw dust into the eyes of somebody. In our school days, when we were out late o' nights and entered by the back window, didn't we in the morning cover up our little piccadillos with dust in the eyes of the faculty? So it goes, through all the shams of life, political and social inconsistencies. Isn't somebody always trying to render oblique somebody else's vision by throwing metaphorical dust in mental optics?

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

Army Correspondence.

In Camp, Near Fort Riley, }
May 11th, 1862. }

Ed. Times:--The "Second" crossed the Kaw River, opposite Fort Riley, last Tuesday, and is now encamped about three miles below the Fort, on a beautiful spot of ground, almost entirely shut in by bluffs. . . .

Fort Riley is a beautifully located post, with neat and comfortable buildings, and presents a most cheering prospect to the eye, as it is viewed for miles across the broken prairies, from some commanding bluff.—Usually it is a very quiet place, with but few denizens around it, and still fewer attractions; but at present it is full of life, and through it and around it, in all directions, may be seen "blue jackets" by the score, and sleek, well fed, tastily-dressed officers enough to command the "grand army of the Potomac." From the hurried, bustling movements of the officers in command, and scores of subordinates, it is evident that something is "going on," and something about to be done. We are getting ready for a trip across the plains. Trains, heavily laden with "grub," are frequently arriving; and our General is busy in arranging the details for a speedy departure. It is rumored that Jennison's Regiment will start next week, as the advance guard. I give this only as a rumor; but I am satisfied that before ten days have elapsed, some portion of the brigade will move, unless the expedition is countermanded. The foragemaster has received orders, already, to go forward and provide forage as far as is possible. The First and Second Kansas Regiments, Jennison's Regiment, and Twelfth and Thirteenth Wisconsin, will form the Brigade.—They are all here in camp, and actively preparing for a move.

The next day after our arrival, our regiment was paraded for general inspection.—The arms were condemned in toto, as well as our tents. It was a great pity that such valuable arms as we had should have been pronounced worthless. True, they were not much on a "shoot," but still

they possessed their merits. In case of a close conflict, we could have crawled into the barrels, and fired out of the touch-hole at the enemy. Seriously, in a choice between those arms and clubs, I would have preferred the latter—two to one. I understand our arms have come, but of what kind they are, I am unable to say. . . .

All hands are anxiously awaiting the arrival of the Paymaster. After he arrives "green backs" will be as plenty here as fiddlers are said to be in ----- . But do not imagine that because we are 125 miles West of Leavenworth, and 50 miles from "no where" that there are no places to ease our plethoric purses. Burt—Burt from Leavenworth—is here with his theatre, and nightly exhibits his "wondrous works" to delighted audiences, at "25 cents a whack." Addis, too, is here, ready to "catch the shadow ere the substance fades"—and to catch the dollars of the "boys." Lager, too, can be had in abundance, at 20 cents a *sip*—and something stronger. So, you see, we are not so far removed from the "fashionable limits of civilization" as one might be led to suppose. . . .

The call for "Dress Parade" has sounded, and I must obey. My next may be from some point on the plains, between this and New Mexico. Till then, adieu.

M.

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

Semi-Annual Report of the Kan.
Volunteer Aid Society.

This society [sic] was organized and held its first meeting Oct. 26, 1861. A report of the provisions and arrangements of sanitary committees at the East first probably suggested to the minds of some of our patriotic ladies a desire to act in conjunction with them, in the work of carrying health and cheer to the apartments of the sick and wounded soldiers.

The Society does not claim to have accomplished much, but, so far as its results have been equal to the demand, so far have its hopes been realized. It commenced its operations without other basis of support than that liberality which the nature of its object was fitted to inspire. And it should be said, to the praise of many of our citizens, that their contributions at first were generous and prompt. Through those contributions of money, material, and membership fees, the Society were enabled to prosecute their work for three months, when, the treasury becoming exhausted, the plan of having a concert was deemed the most speedy and satisfactory for raising funds. The concert proved a success, and reflected much praise upon the 12th Wisconsin band, as well as upon the amateurs of our own city. A sufficient sum was realized to enable the Society to carry on its work.

As stated above, the Society was organized exclusively for the relief of sick and wounded soldiers; but, owing to the fact of the deferred payment of some regiments, certain indigent families were found to be in need of help. The Society then assumed the two-fold work of carrying relief to the hospital, and the destitute families of volunteers.

The following lists will show the extent of the Society's operations. It is a matter of regret that the exact number of garments made cannot be given, but the number of yds. of cloth manufactured into wearing apparel will give an idea of what has been accomplished: Sheetting, 162 yards; shirting, 128 yards; canton flannel, 128 yards; woolen flannel, 70 yards; common print, 74 yards; total, 564 yards. 1 bottle ink, 6 inkstands, 1 can peaches, three packages of envelopes. To this list may be added a large amount of second-hand clothing.

List of goods sent by Society to the 5th Kansas Regiment: In hospital use 40 sheets, 3 flannel sheets, 3 pair slippers, 1 box bandages, several old sheets to serve as linen.

Sent to volunteer hospital at Lawrence, 9 comforts and quilts, 6 woolen blankets, 6 towels, 7 pair woolen socks, 5 pair cotton socks, 12 linen handkerchiefs, 6 pair slippers, 12 canton flannel shirts, 12 canton flannel drawers, 10 pillow cases, 2 gray flannel shirts, 4 sheets, 8 night shirts, 8 pair drawers, 1 package of tracts.

Received from Aid Society of Topeka, 12 canton flannel shirts, 12 pair canton flannel drawers, 12 linnen [sic] handkerchiefs, 6 pair slippers, 12 pillow cases, 2 gray flannel shirts. Received from the Aid Society of McKendry, Ohio, through Dr. Wm. H. Mussy, agent of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, 2 quilts, 7 comforts, 9 blankets, 7 pair socks, 4 1/2 pair pillow cases, 6 pair drawers, 1 box of pens, 1/4 ream of paper, 12 pen holders, 49 towels, 12 pillows, 7 handkerchiefs, 28 old shirts, 29 bandages, 3 old quilts, 11 sheets, 7 new shirts, 2 old coverlids, 2 sacks dried apples, 1 bag of currents, 1 package corn starch, farina, &c.

Received from Waterloo, De Kull county, Ind., 1 box, 6 comforts, 8 cushions for wounded limbs, 3 pair slippers, 4 under shirts, 7 pair drawers, 6 pair socks, 4 blankets, 3 rolls of bandages, 44 pillows and slips, 1 can of peaches.

Received from Bellevue Aid Society, 33 shirts, 29 bandages, 3 quilts, 11 sheets, 8 pr. pillow cases, 6 pair drawers, 18 towels, 3 new comforts, 2 old coverlids, 7 handkerchief, 2 pillows, 2 pair socks, 2 sacks dried apples, 1 bag currents.

Semi-Annual Report of the Treasurer of
Ladies' Vol. Aid Soc. of Leavenworth, Kan.

Am't of cash subscriptions from Leavenworth		\$62 65
Proceeds of Concert		68 10
Cash from an unknown friend		10 00
" " Topeka		<u>8 00</u>
		\$248 75
Paid for aid purposes		118 29
Cash on hand	\$130 45	
Value of goods received from sundry persons		\$90 90
" " " Aid Soc. McKendry		45 10
" " " Indiana		60 52
" " " Bellevue		52 00
" " " Topeka		<u>25 90</u>
		\$274.42
		Mrs. L. E. Williams, Sec'y.

Mrs. B. C. Fairchild, Treasurer.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 16, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The troops under General Mitchell, in Alabama, call him "old stars," and he has turned out as good a soldier as he was an astronomer.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 16, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The cannon captured by the 14th Wisconsin regiment at the battle of Shiloh has arrived at

Madison, and has been on exhibition at the Capitol Park. It is a brass 12-pounder of rather a rough finish. It was manufactured by Messrs. Leed & Co., of New Orleans, in 1861.

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

The Turf.—Wild Cat Track was the scene yesterday afternoon of a spirited little race, in which small amounts of money changed hands. The animals were in fine condition, and showed their paces well for the quarter, the grey winning handsomely by a length or so. The indications of rain cut the proceedings rather short, and the party returned to town.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 17, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

We were shown, by Mr. Stillwell, of Linn County, a few days ago, a sample of cotton cloth, which was manufactured by a lady of that county the past winter, from cotton raised there last summer. It was fully equal, in strength and texture, to the same grade of cloths that are imported from the East, the product of Southern raised cotton. Mr. Stillwell had also some samples of the raw material of which this cloth was manufactured; which was very fine and white. He informs us that a number of farmers in that locality raised small patches of that crop last year, and are going more extensively into the cultivation of it this year. There certainly was no difference between the samples he showed us and what we buy at the stores, unless, perhaps, it be in the favor of the home produced article. What difference there may be in the quantity and profit of the product, remains to be tested by actual experiment; but whatever that may prove, it has already been demonstrated that this crop may be grown in nearly all parts of Kansas, with much greater profit than either corn or wheat. Mr. S. E. Thompson, a communication from whom we published last week, has tried it here for several consecutive years, and testifies that upon a close computation, his cotton crop last year yielded at the rate of eighty dollars per acre. If one experiment, even, were to result in such a return as that, we might safely count upon at least half that every year, which would be a very large increase of profit in favor of cotton, over every other agricultural crop now raised in Kansas.—[Topeka Record.

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

Sunday School will be again opened in the First Presbyterian church on next Sabbath morning, 18th inst., at 9 o'clock.

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

Vags.—About seven-tenths of our population in certain portions of the city would be classed as vagrants, under the provisions of the ordinance relating to such. There are plenty of cases which might be made out under the ordinance relating to vagrancy and other things. Their means of support are invisible.

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

To the Ladies of Leavenworth and Vicinity.—We shall open, in a few days, at the store No. 50 Delaware street, an entirely new and desirable stock of Staple and Fancy Goods. It will consist in part of the latest styles of Dress Goods, such as Paris Poil de Chevres, Paris Super Azetas, Paris Mozambiques, Plain, embroidered and Check Mohair du Chine, Balzarine Ristori, fine Tissue D'Organdy, Extra Fine Eliels, Silk Poplins, Elegant Challys, Plaid Nankinet, London Greys, China and Paris Silk Shawls, Rich Brocho, Cashmere and Stella do, &c., &c., together with a large and beautiful assortment of the latest styles of other goods too numerous to mention

in this notice. Our prices will be low, and our goods when exhibited will speak for themselves.
Notice of the day of opening will be given in the daily papers.

R. C. Brant & Co.

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

The 8th Regiment has received its regimental colors, ordered by Col. Wessels. We hope they will be given an opportunity to unfurl them on the battle field down in Dixie.

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

Asa & Harris will have their "chambers" open this evening for those who are partial to vanilla and lemon ices. Encourage home manufactures and escort some fair one to Asa's.

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

Strangers and citizens should bear in mind the interests of the Mercantile Library, and in doing so they necessarily advance those of the city. It is "one of our things" which we should strive to sustain in a manner commensurate with the growth and prosperity of the city. The principal newspapers of the country are always on file for examination, including the Daily Times. The Librarian is obliging and attentive, and will be pleased to show strangers through the institution.

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

In the Recorder's Court, yesterday, business was merely nominal, there being nothing to report, and only one case, which was withdrawn. We are glad to learn that prosecutions under the ordinance relating to vagrancy will be commenced soon. Plaid pants and tall hats had better skedaddle. The vagrant market is overstocked, and a clearing out is necessary.

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

A lawyer at Lowell having found ninety-five dollars, and returned the money to the owner, one of the papers says that the act may be honest and honorable, but it is exceedingly unprofessional.

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

For the information of the people interested, we notice that whipping a wife costs just one dollar, the sum which the Rhinelander was fined in the Recorder's Court, yesterday.

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

The Sisters of Charity give a pic nic today, at the Bishop's Farm in the vicinity of Pilot Knob. We are aware of no more pleasant re-unions than these May-day parties under the blue canopy, in the pleasant days that are promised us for the coming week. Everybody will be there, and a really pleasant season is anticipated.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 22, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

Leavenworth College.—We are gratified to learn that the apparatus some time since ordered for this institution has at length arrived. It embraces a fine double barrel air pump, a beautiful electrical machine, a powerful 12 cup Grove's battery, a fine phantasmagoria, with illustrations in astronomy, botany, natural history, comicalities, &c.—Experiments will be

performed before the class in Natural Philosophy one or two days each week till the close of the term, and a public exhibition will soon be given. Leavenworth College is a live institution.

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

Army Correspondence.

Camp Deitzler, near Fort Riley, }
Sunday, May 18th, 1862. }

Editor Times:--Yesterday the 1st Kansas was ordered to get in readiness to start for New Mexico this morning at five o'clock.—Everything was bustle and confusion; many got passes to be absent almost all day, some to go to Junction City, some to the Fort, some to Oregon, and some to "Whisky Point."—Their errands were numerous. Everything was wanted—paper, pens, ink, envelopes, tin cups, knives, needles and thread, tobacco, pipes, postage stamps, &c., &c. Hundreds could not obtain stamps. I went to Ogden to procure some, but arrived too late. The Postmaster had just sold thirty-six dollars worth, and could only spare me sixteen three cent and two one cent stamps. To purchase any other necessaries needed upon a journey so long and tedious was almost impossible, as our green backs could not be changed unless we took 50 and 75 cent shinplasters, which are as plenty hereabouts as grass. I offered to take four and a half dollars in gold or silver for a five dollar Treasury note, but could not get it. This part of Kansas is literally "cleaned out" of specie. Many took the shinplasters in order to procure their little wants. Groups of from three to a dozen could be seen about sundown wending their way to camp, some with one thing and some with another. This morning clothing, "mess kits," tents, &c., were issued preparatory to starting. A perfect hub-bub was raised; old clothes were thrown away, and knapsacks were snugly packed with new ones.

"Ho, for Leavenworth and Tennessee!" shouted an Orderly just from headquarters. "What! what!" interposed twenty stout voices; "to Leavenworth?" "Yes, yes, to Leavenworth Monday morning, and from there it is supposed we will go to Tennessee."

Generally speaking, the news is happily received all through our regiment. Many, however, regret spending so much of their money for mean tobacco, and articles which they will not need on a trip to your city.

A battery of seven brass guns—six and twelve pounders—arrived here Friday. It is a Wisconsin battery.

No doubt the 12th and 13th Wisconsin, and Jennison's cavalry, will follow us. "Anybody in this ten unable to walk twenty miles a day?" said the Orderly Sergeant this moment. "If so, report immediately to the Surgeon." From this, I guess we go to Leavenworth on a force march.—What in the d---l is up; we want to know. I am under the impression we will all see Memphis yet, and that, too, before the anniversary of our Nation's birth. Capt. Roberts no longer wears two bars, according to an order this moment read on dress parade. He is now our Major. He made soldiers a very handsome speech, after the order was read, saying, among other things, that to realize being a superior officer in a regiment that has already written such a bright record on the page of our country's history, was one of the happiest incidents of his life. No doubt he will wear the acorn leaf with honor both to himself and the regiment.

There is such a terrific hubbub all around it is the next thing to an impossibility to write anything readable.

Good bye till you see our banner through your streets.

W. R. B.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 23, 1862, p. 2, c. 2

Fruit in Kansas.—Is Kansas fruit country? is a question often asked, and often answered in the negative. But may we not ask on what authority it is so answered? Certainly not upon any practical experiments.—True, many have planted and *forgotten* trees. Some may long remember the task they found to perforate the prairie sufficiently to crowd in the roots. We have now abundant evidence that Kansas is decidedly a fruit country.

Your correspondent has just enjoyed a visit to the grounds of A. M. Burns, at Hackberry Grove, and there witnessed the most flattering results of experiments with grape vines, of the Isabella, Catawba, Logan, Diana, Delaware and Concord varieties; Lawton blackberries; Felstolff and Brinkle's Orange raspberries; Black Naples, Red and White Dutch currants, and other fruit trees and plants, all growing in beautiful order, on a very steep hillside, with a northeastern exposure, on soil composed of loam, sand and clay, with quite a liberal sprinkling of rocks of moderate and immoderate sizes. Kansas possesses all kinds of soil, shapes and exposure, and a little judgment is required in selecting locations for the different kinds. Do be encouraged; visit the nurseries, see how they grow, and adopt the maxim, "Try again." *Mulch*, not water, in dry weather.—[Cor. Manhattan Express.

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

The Ladies of the Methodist Church are preparing for a grand strawberry festival. It will come off very soon. Look out for a fine time.

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

We had the pleasure of meeting, yesterday, Ned and Charlie Straight, of the 12th Wisconsin Band, who have come in ahead of the regiment. They both "shook hands with us." We hope the brigade will remain long enough in the city for a fulfillment of its promise of a serenade [sic] to so many of our belles.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 23, 1862, p. 4, c. 2

On Wednesday, as some workmen were cleaning out a stable on Main street, St. Joseph, they discovered the head of a child. It had been buried in the manure, which at this spot was a foot or more deep. Some hogs had been rooting near the place, and had eaten away a portion of the flesh from the head of the infant. They had also probably destroyed the other portions of its body, as nothing but the head was found. The child was evidently several months old at the time of its death, as its teeth had made their appearance in the upper jaw. What a story of shame and guilt is here.

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

Coming Back.

All the troops belonging to this Department, that are now in Missouri, are ordered back. This includes the 2nd Ohio Cavalry, five companies of the 9th Wisconsin, a section of Rabb's Battery, and the 5th Kansas.—All except the last named will be in to-day. We learn that they are

accompanied by an immense train of refugees, who deem it unsafe in that country without the protection of the troops. The emigrants bring large droves of stock, much of which will remain in Kansas. . . .

It will require a couple of weeks to recruit the horses, and make other preparations, and then—off for Dixie.—[Ft. Scott Bulletin.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The sanitary condition of the army before Corinth is decidedly deplorable, and we have therein one reason why Gen. Halleck doesn't want correspondents around. They are too apt to tell the truth. Noticing the vast resources of the hospitals, a correspondent questions whether even these means, vast as they are, can keep pace with the requirements of such a dreadful occasion, should a battle transpire. It is a lamentable fact, but such we are bound to believe, that we have an average of four hundred and fifty-six patients a day now admitted into the floating hospitals alone at this time.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

The Dixie rag was displayed in St. Louis, on Third street, a few days ago; but the parties occupying the room from which it was displayed, were sent to the military prison.—Two women implicated are to be served with army rations for some time.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 24, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

Among our spring publications, "Artemus Ward, his Book," and "Why Paul Ferrall killed his Wife," are exciting the most attention. The solution of the murder mystery will no doubt be very gratifying to people who read the current literature.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 24, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

Mother Jerome, Superior of the Sisters of Charity in the city of New York, waited on the hospital authorities of that city on Thursday last and tendered a corps of eighty or more nurses to attend on wounded soldiers.

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

Quantrell is said to be in the eastern part of Jackson county, with three or four men—engaged in stealing horses.

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

Addis, the photographer, returned yesterday from Fort Riley and Junction, where he has been taking pictures for and green backs from the soldiers. Addis' western trip, they say, has been a big thing; but he is now ready to resume the business in town.

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

Theatre To-Night.—Addis & Burt will give a theatrical entertainment at the Union, to-night.

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

Personal.—The town was full of shoulder straps yesterday, the time of the departure of the brigade being near. All were engaged in calling on their friends, whom some of the, perhaps,

will see this week for the last time. When a man becomes a soldier in times like these, he is supposed to have few endearing or binding ties, and the less the better. Col. Deitzler, Lieut. Col. Leonard, and a number of the company officers of the First, were in town, with Major Strong and Col. Poole, of the 12th Wisconsin, and Dipple, the unrivalled tenor of the band.

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

Battle on Miami Street.—Last evening, just after sundown, the above street, near the itemizer's fortune to witness or chronicle. Its opening was worthy the roped arena where the doughty "Magnesia" boy fought Tommy Sayers. Two buxom contrabands, of the female persuasion, approached a drunken squaw, evidently with hostile intent; and on approaching near enough, one of the former caught the aboriginal, and with a skillful swing brought her to the ground.—This was round first, resulting in first knock down for the contrabands. Round second—the female Indian rallied a little, and regained her feet, when contraband No. 2 pitched in desperately, and she was again brought to earth, when commenced a scene of much amusement to the few spectators who had congregated. The contrabands commenced a disrobing process, which bid fair to leave our dusky maiden in a very primitive costume, but having reduced her to a dilapidated frock and an enormous pair of hoops, the forest maiden was permitted to rise. Considerably skirmishing then ensued, the squaw pleading for a knife, with which she might have renewed the fight with a good chance of success. The combatants [sic] were finally separated, though constantly throwing out "pickets" in the vicinity of the other's main body, and a brisk fire was for some time kept up with dirt and stones, though without loss on either side. Finally, some soldiers standing by, who had hitherto preserved strict neutrality, became suddenly impressed with the feasibility of intervention, and while one constituted himself the Indian's champion, the other as stoutly maintained the justice of Dinah's course, and the forthwith pitched in left and right. Result—a copious flow of claret from the nob [sic] of the copper colored female's defender, with scarcely a scratch upon the person of the author. The cause of all this appeared to be that, exercising the instincts of her race, the squaw had stolen from the clothes line of the contrabands, and had more crinoline and ribbons on than her annuity would warrant. The contest being for the possession of the aforesaid dry goods, and the balance of power being against *le rouge* and with *le noir*, the latter took the "duds" and skedaddled, both parties leaving their self-constituted champions to fight it out.

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

What is Fashionable.

For the benefit of our large number of our beautiful lady readers, who, of course, desire to be "posted up" in regard to "what is wearing," we make an extract from Le Follet's review of fashions for May. It says:

For ladies' dresses the narrow flounces at the bottom of the skirt may be called indispensable—at any rate, it is rarely that it does not at least form part of the trimming. It is generally made double, especially in light material of summer taffeta. Skirts without trimming are no longer worn. Barege and organdi [sic] are often made with a very full skirt, having four or five wide tucks; in this case the narrow flounce is not put at the bottom.—Sometimes the tucks are trimmed with a narrow fluting above. Sleeves retain very much the same fashion they have had lately, with revers, and not very wide. A very pretty sleeve for silk dresses is made with

revers, but narrow, with a seam up the back, and showing a white undersleeve. Short paletots for out-of-doors wear, are now taking the place of the large and long pardessus we have had lately. Alpaca is used for these, braided, trimmed with galons, or white passementerie.—Round capes and shawls are also made in alpaca, and in plain material matching the dress. Some are trimmed with frills (not if made of barege); but these are not so generally adopted. For this season, the small hats, with raised or falling edges are as much in favor as any preceding year. The shapes are exceedingly graceful, and are trimmed with velvet or feathers. The hat is composed either of black, grey or brown straw, Leghorn or Belgian straw. Bonnets are now made narrower at the side, but raised on the forehead; they are trimmed very much, both inside and outside; and the ornaments are of a varied description.

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

The Tribulations of Showmen.—A quick way to make money, or to loose [sic] it, is to get up a traveling show. A circus or a menagerie is a good illustration. Barnum lost a pair of camelopards in the Mississippi. They did not drown, for their heads remained above water. But the water was cold, and being exotics, they were chilled past reaction. Dan Rice lost his rhinoceros in a Louisiana bayou, where the monster remains in all probability to this day, unless he has encountered an alligator bigger than himself. The rhinoceros was worth \$10,000. Barnum's camelopards, it is said, cost him nearly twice that sum.—Barnum also lost a big elephant, that some miscreant poisoned with strychnine placed in an apple. Van Amburg & Co.'s menagerie has had plenty of the same style of experience. The big elephant Hannibal, well known to young America here, got into a swamp near Keyport, N. J., and was extremely near to becoming a dead elephant. The next day his mate came into a position equally as bad. On last Saturday the big chariot of the company, an immense mass of carved wood and gold leaf, with the ten horses that were drawing it, made a narrow escape from burning, while passing through woods that were on fire.—Just before that the chariot broke through two bridges. The vehicle, the company say, cost them ten thousand dollars, enough money to buy a first class farm. A few such losses make an ugly hole in a pocket book.

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

A large number of ladies were present on the review ground yesterday, which added much to the brilliant display of the military. On several occasions they were *up in arms*, and made more than one grand charge toward the young men for protection. But, in every instance they made a successful retreat, coming off with their baggage and children.—"Strategy, my boy."

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

Orderlies are good things, no doubt, in their laces, and as attached to officers, but like *sambos*, get out of their places, especially if there is a chance to show their *lesser grade* of office, as well as their disposition and character. Yesterday, at the review, one of these gents made himself conspicuous in venting his spleen on innocent persons who were present looking on. This one rode up to a group of ladies and gentlemen, and said "get out of the way, G-d d—n you, or I will give you a cut with my sabre [sic]." On several other occasions he made use of almost the same language to other parties. We were addressed in the same *gentlemanly* style—but responded thiswise! "Cut and be d---d, we will take great pleasure in drawing a bead on you, if

you try such a game!" He rode on, seeking whom he might insult. Such fellows are really shining ornaments to the U. S. A.

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

Our esteemed fellow citizen, Ed. Fenlon, Esq., has received the appointment of Sutler at the Fort. A better selection could not have been made. It is one of those few selections where fitness for the position was made the rule. Mr. Fenlon is a loyal Douglass Democrat, and from the first espoused the cause of the Government with great zeal. He has been so determined and earnest in condemning and assisting to put down the rebellion that he has incurred the special enmity of secessionists here. For these reasons as well as for the fact that Ed. is a splendid fellow, we are rejoiced that he has got the appointment.

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

The St. Jo. Herald says: "The spring style of bonnets are "orful." The age of beauty has passed, for the sweetest face cannot stand such a monstrosity. Hebe would have been no great shakes with a coal scuttle on her head, and Ginymede would not have been stolen had she worn a shaker. The polyglot edition of a Conestoga wagon, which has recently made its appearance, is worse than either. Its only redeeming feature is, it affords room for a small conservatory on the top of the head."

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

The soldiers of our Military Hospital are desirous that the building should have a flag. Some have not caught sight of the "Stars and Stripes" for months. In the recent grand military review, which met the proud admiration of hundreds of our citizens, it was not theirs to participate; and we think it might do them some little good to see unfurled that banner in defence [sic] which heart and strength have failed.

The Ladies of the Volunteer Aid Society propose to take this matter in hand, purchase material and make the flag at the next meeting. A full attendance of all the members is therefore most earnestly requested.

By order of the President.

Mrs. C. B. Perkins.

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

An Incident of the Battle of the Forts.

Captain Boggs, of the Varuna, tells a story of a brave boy who was on board of his vessel during the bombardment of the forts on the Mississippi river. The lad, who answers to the name of Oscar, is but thirteen years of age, but he has an old head upon his shoulders, and is alert and energetic. During the hottest of the fire he was busily engaged in passing ammunition to the gunners, and narrowly escaped death when one of the terrific broadsides of the Varuna's rebel antagonist was poured in. Covered with dirt and begrimed with powder, he was met by Captain Boggs, who asked "where he was going in such a hurry?" "To get a passing-box, sir; the other one was smashed by a ball!" And so, throughout the fight, the brave lad held his place and did his duty.

When the Varuna went down Captain Boggs missed his boy, and thought he was among

the victims of the battle. But a few minutes afterwards he saw the lad gallantly swimming towards the wreck. Clambering on board of Captain Bogg's boat, he threw his hand up to his forehead, giving the usual salute, and uttering only the words, "All right sir! I report myself on board," passed coolly to his station. So young a lad so brave and cool in danger will make himself known as years go over his head.

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

Cave in Virginia.

"Volunteer," the army correspondent of the Painesville Telegraph, in a letter from Harrison's Cave, Rockingham County, Va., thus describes one of the subterranean curiosities the Ohio boys explored on the 5th last:

"To-day nearly every one in the regiment explored the cave near the camp. With a party of comrades we set out early in the morning, and crossing a meadow, came to a hill that seemed to be composed of huge limestone rocks, with here and there a patch of thin soil, on which grew some stunted cedars. Following a path, we ascended the hill midway to its summit, when we came to a hole in the ground that looked much like a large well. This we were told was the cave, and accordingly we lit our candles and commenced the descent. Going down perpendicularly some twenty feet, we turned into a horizontal passage so low that we were obliged to crawl upon our hands and knees. Following this a short distance we came to another abrupt descent of about six feet, which brought us into a high and narrow gallery, along which we went several yards, and entered a large apartment about twenty feet high, fifty long, and forty in width. The roof and walls were of solid rock, hung with stalactites, many of strange and fantastic forms. Passing from this apartment, we entered others of larger size and much greater beauty. In many places the arched arched [sic] roof was supported by huge pillars, and the walls seemed hung with tapestry. There were long colonades [sic], grottoes and niches, halls, galleries and passages innumerable. One apartment resembled much an old cathedral, with an altar at one end and an organ at the other, and a fountain close by. After spending an hour in the cavern, we ascended into the upper world, and though delighted with what we had seen, we still experienced a feeling of relief at coming out into the regions of daylight and fresh air. The extreme length of the cave is about a quarter of a mile. It was discovered twenty years ago, by a dog chasing a fox into a crevice in the rocks. As both dog and fox disappeared, the hunters resolved to see what had become of them, and so enlarged the opening by blasting and discovered the cave.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], May 31, 1862, p. 4, c. 1

Douglas Exchange, Shawnee street, opposite the Market, is a first class saloon, kept by a gentleman who understands the wants of the public generally, and serves up his wines, liquors, cigars, etc., in a manner that cannot fail to please. Everything which Myers keeps is of the best quality, and no expense spared to keep the best saloon in town. Free Lunch every day.

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

The band of the 3d Wisconsin Cavalry, "discourseth sweet music" to our citizens living in the vicinity of the Esplanade."

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

We learn from the Lawrence Journal that a beautiful flag has been presented the Kansas Sixth, by Col. Judson, its esteemed and gallant leader. The flag is six feet four inches square, of the best material, and very elaborately worked.

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

Flag Raising To-Day.—An elegant specimen of "the Stars and Stripes" will be raised to-day at "Camp Calkins," on the Esplanade, the headquarters of Col. Barstow and his staff. The flag will be flung to the breeze at four o'clock P. M. Gen. Blunt and staff and Maj. Prince and staff will be present at the ceremonies.

The various battalions of the 3d Wisconsin Cavalry will parade on Main street, and the inspiring music of the band will add attractions to the occasion.

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

Military Display.

We had another military display yesterday, by the 3d Wisconsin Cavalry. The occasion was a flag raising, at the quarters of Col. Barstow. The Cavalry was drawn up on Main street. A battery from the Fort was placed at the head of the Esplanade, and in the centre, on the high grounds of the encampment, overlooking the whole scene, a splendid flag pole was raised, from which, amid pomp and ceremony, music and roar of cannon, the old flag was flung to the breeze. It was an animated scene. The encampment stands on a high bluff, beautifully shaded, and overlooking the Missouri River for weary miles North and South, and affording an extended and highly picturesque view of the great plateau, on which stands Leavenworth City and Fort Leavenworth. From this beautiful spot, and under the inspiring influences of military parade and landscape loveliness, Gen. Blunt hoisted the National ensign, amid the plaudits of soldiers and citizens. Wave old banner of "beauty and glory," forever wave.

Eloquent speeches were made by Gen. Blunt, Col. Barstow, Major Prince and Col. Jennison.

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

A man named Marion Kelly, a private in Co. B, 2nd Battalion, M. S. M., came to his death a few days ago, at Kansas City, by the premature discharge of a cannon, which tore away the entire face, one arm, lacerated the other, and inflicted a severe wound about the chest. The injuries were all made by the ramrod in its passage from the gun.

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

In the Recorder's Court yesterday, were disposed of four cases for drunkenness, by the usual fine of \$1 and costs. Two were females—Indian Mary being the most obstreperous. She is the ma-di-en who "fit" with the contrabands recently.

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

The popular American Concert Hall opens this evening, with an entire new company, from Chicago and St. Louis, and a splendid programme is out for the opening, including a song by Berger, who still adheres to the fortunes of the American. The new company comprises M'lle

Carolista, the well known actress, who has been termed the female Blondin, from her surpassing feats on the wire; La Belle Louise, a talented and beautiful votary of Apollo and Terpsichore; Oscar Willis, the old Leavenworth favorite, and Billy Sweatman, the great versatile performer.— There will be a crowd at the American tonight.

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

The Flower Festival.—Don't forget it—it comes off to-night, at Union Theatre Hall, under the auspices of the ladies of the Westminster Presbyterian Church. For the sake of poesy, perhaps, it is denominated a "flower festival," or festival of flowers; but gallant beaux desirous of investing in strawberries will find ample opportunity. The affair has been finely managed, and it could not have been otherwise with the ladies who have had charge of it, and all who go will be amply recompensed. The presiding deities of the tables will be irresistible, and we advise no one to calculate on the probable amount of his expenditures. They will prestidigitate innumerable quarters from the pockets of the unwary bachelors with such a smiling grace that it will seem a favor bestowed in relieving them of the "dross." Tickets will only be sold at the door.

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

Last night some little excitement was occasioned on Delaware street by a drunken squaw, who at a late hour was taken charge of by the police. She was an Indian, and drunk, but still a woman, however degraded, and that fact should have induced more humanity than was exhibited in dragging her two squares over a stony road. Better treatment is generally accorded a brute.

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

Mormons.—A considerable company of Saints arrived here yesterday, on the H. & St. Jo. R. R., bound for the happy land of great Salt Lake. We did not see any women among them that we would care to have sealed unto us.—[St. Jo. Journal.

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

W. R. Easson, No. 15 Delaware Street, has received this day by express a large lot of those canvas shoes so much called for, which he offers at reasonable prices.

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

There will be a public presentation of the flag prepared for the Military Hospital by the Ladies' Volunteer Aid Society, at 6 o'clock this evening. A short speech will be delivered, on the occasion by Rev. J. D. Liggett. As this "proud emblem" shall be raised to float from the building, the 3d Wisconsin Band will play suitable airs. All our patriotic citizens will, of course, aim to be there, to pay their respects to the flag.

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

Later advices from St. Louis say that up to noon of Thursday the subscriptions received at the Union Merchants' Exchange for the suffering women and children of Corinth, amounted to \$1,170 in money, and \$3,000 worth of provisions. Many of the contributions were sent on board of the steamer Empress, the boat detailed to take them up the Tennessee river for delivery to the military authorities at Pittsburg Landing. The money in the hands of the Committee will be expended chiefly for corn meal and bacon.

The January, a second boat, has been loaded and sent to Corinth.

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

The Tribune correspondent writes from the battle field of Fair Oaks:

For forty-eight hours I have worked and slept and ate and served among a thousand wounded soldiers—wounded in every possible form, and with every possible degree of severity. The screaming of stout men under the surgeons' knives—the groaning everywhere over three acres of lawn—the piteous cries for help, for drink, for shade—the delirium of the dying—the blood and discoloration and disfigurement, and dirt, and wretchedness of the unfortunates who are brought in in an uninterrupted stream of tardy discovery and lie under foot everywhere, waiting surgical help—the ceaseless labors on the operating table in the great hospital tent—the use of knife and probe by lantern light all around this country seat, and the dressing of ghastly wounds all night and all day, and all day and all night—is a memory that shall make the Seven Pines painful till I die.

The scene at this time was awfully magnificent. The faint smoke of the musketry fire arose lightly all along the line just so that the heads of the men could be seen through it; sudden gusts of intense white smoke burst up from the mouth of cannon all around; bullets shredded the air, and whistled swiftly by or struck into trees, fences, boxes, wagons, or with their peculiar "chuck" into men; and far up in the air shells burst into sudden flame like shattered stars, and passed away in little clouds of white vapor, while others filled the air with a shrill scream and hurried on to burst far in the rear. Every second of time had its especial tone, and every inch of space was packed with death.

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

Dr. Johnson, of Tennessee.—At Nashville, whenever a secesh lady spits upon a federal soldier, he has her taken to a surgeon, who forces her to swallow a dose of rhubarb. No lady would act like a blackguard, Andy says, unless her digestion was out of order. He looks upon the whole matter as a disease, and treats it accordingly. He generally effects a cure with a single dose. There have been instances, however, where he had to apply the remedy three times, aided and assisted by an emetic. This cures the most violent case in a single hour. Andy Johnson may be called the "great medicine man" of the West.—[Cincinnati Press.

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

Longley Brothers, of Cincinnati, have sent 22,000 American flags to Baltimore, to fill orders, within the past few days. In one lot alone there were 15,000. Creditable not only the rising patriotism of Baltimore, but the enterprise of Cincinnati men.

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

It seems after all that Ward Artemus, the great originator of the "Moral Show," will not be here, at least for some time. The Cleveland Herald of the 7th says he is in that city, where he contemplates staying for some days previous to exhibiting his "wax works" in Indiana.

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

It is rumored that Ben. Wheeler is about establishing a Concert Hall in the city, first class. Who doubts that Leavenworth is "fast?" A concert hall in operation and another o' that ilk and a theatre in prospect, with a "rat-pit"—*not* Geo. Nelles's—for canine exercise.

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

Two soldiers of the 2d Ohio Cavalry, and 10th Kansas, were taken recently from the Sheriff of Bourbon county and hung. Their crime was an outrage on the person of the daughter of Mr. John Davis—one of the oldest and most respectable citizens of the county—committed in presence of the mother of the young lady. The popular verdict will be—"served 'em right."

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

Summary: Union Theater—Grand opening of summer season. "The Avenger"; "The Honeymoon"

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

The Buffalo papers come to us with the sickening details of a most revolting and horrible revelation of crime made in that city.—The house of a foul abortionist known as the "Indian Doctress," Madame Lathcial Manitou Flaah, was broken into by police officers, and the discoveries in that den of crime and infamy are too horrible to give in full. Three women were discovered in various stages of mortal sickness, and one of them died whilst the officers were present. The removal of the dead body of a fourth victim, on the previous day, had first created the suspicions that lead to the descent on the house. Abundant proof was found that many victims had been sacrificed by the murderess.

The "doctress" has been arrested and lodged in jail, as has also her negro servant man, and Mr. Wm. Barr, the alleged seducer of the girl who died in the presence of the officers.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 17, 1862, p. 3, c. 2

The Junction Union notices the arrival, at Fort Riley, of the Texan prisoners, escorted by a detachment of the First Colorado and Regulars. The Union says:

"As a whole, they were perfect ragamuffins, looked fit representatives of such a miserable cause; but among them were spirited, intelligent looking fellows, with, as we thought, shame written in every lineament of the face. About one hundred were on parole, and were straggling along the road at their own pleasure, while the remainder were under guard. They all belonged to Texas regiments. Maj. Jordan of the Seventh Texas Volunteers is among them. They are not very communicative respecting war matters, yet it can be observed that there [were] some well satisfied with their fate, possessed of an inward desire to return to the old Flag. They disbelieved, however, that the Federals had captured Island No. 10 and New Orleans!

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

Union Theatre.—Our citizens will, we know, be glad to learn that Manager Addis has secured an efficient dramatic company, and will open Union Theater this evening with two sterling plays. "The Avenger," and "The Honeymoon," thus giving us a taste of the quality of their company in tragedy and comedy. Of the merits or demerits of the ladies and gentlemen engaged, we can say little as yet. We remember Miss Helena and Mr. Templeton as, years ago, very proficient, and as they are close students, we may expect them to have improved much in the intervening time. The Misses Lola and Julia Hudson are favorably mentioned by the Press, and, we are assured, will not disappoint expectation. Of the other members of the company we shall be better prepared to speak when we shall have seen them. The hall is well ventilated, with comfortable seats, and the prices of admission have been put down to a very reasonable standard. We hope to see a full house on the occasion of the first appearance of the new company.

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

Summary: Union Theater—"The Stranger;" favorite dance; "Limerick Boy"

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

The St. Louis Union, noticing the departure of the steamer Empress from that port, with supplies for the suffering citizens of Corinth, says:

Kindness is a great attribute. It softens and subdues where harshness only maddens and hardens. We hope much from this trip of the Empress to Pittsburg Landing. She goes with the necessaries of life, and not as heretofore with the munitions of war. A barrel of flour will produce a better effect, under the circumstances, than a howitzer, and a ham of bacon, in a moral sense, than a eight inch shell. The returning confederate will hear of this kindness from the lips of his wife and little ones, and come back to his loyalty. The better angels of our nature preside over such acts as these. They come in when passion and madness have spent their fury, and negotiate a peace based on those principles of character that are God-like and eternal.

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

Summary: Union Theater—"Black Eyed Susan;" songs and dance; "Rough Diamond"

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

Summary: Union Theater—"Camille! or, La Dame aux Camellias!"

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

Nic. Longworth, the wine prince of Cincinnati, contributed \$500 towards purchasing provisions for the relief of the poor in Mississippi.

DAILY TIMES [LEAVENWORTH, KS], June 20, 1862, p. 2, c. 1

"Bushwhacking."

This term seems in a great degree to have taken the place of "jayhawking," inasmuch as the latter is scarcely ever heard now in Kansas, thanks to the efficiency of Col. Barstow and the "bully Third." According to the Kansas City papers, "bushwhacking" seems, just now, to be one of *their* institutions, and it is not so clear that they "like it." It don't "work well" for Jackson County, and complaints against the leniency of the military officers are both loud and long. By their own showing they have a perfect nest of traitors in Jackson County, which it seems impossible to destroy or fill up with stones. The Journal of Commerce says:

"These scoundrels need something more than the mere "laying on of hands," to bring them into the household of the faithful. They should be regenerated with fire, with the occasional addition of hemp, to give variety to the good work.

But the perfect innocence of the inhabitants where "ye bushwhacker" most doth sojourn is chiefly remarkable. The proprietors of the wildest and richest estates, with the evidence of the recent presence of their murderous visitors scattered among the trees, around their houses, will tell you, with the most honest faces, that they have seen none but their own family for more than two weeks. The broad and fresh trail that brings the pursuers to his house is a mystery inexplicable to the "bonded" Union man, and did not Cuffy sliely [sic] tell you that Quantrel [sic], with forty men, took his supper at "Massas" last night, you would almost think that the corn cobs

and oat straw left by their horses had rained down from above. It seems as if whole communities had banded together, by a system of lying to prevent the restoration of peace in our county.