



DAKOTA CONFLICT OF 1862 MANUSCRIPTS COLLECTIONS
MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY. ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA 55102

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Property
of
Charon M. Whitwell
Janry 1st 1863

N A P

Mary Jane Payne my Cousin

Presented
To
Miss Alice, C. Payne
By her friend
Charon M. Whitwell.

95/6

1.
 I have not been able to do
 the work I intended to do

Introduction

My dear Friends
 a few words respecting the intention
 of this work may be necessary to pre-
 pare you somewhat for the variety of its
 contents; it is not intended nearly as
 a memorandum of the history of a single
 individual, but of the amusements of a com-
 pany of men (joined to the volunteer service)
 when not on duty.

After this company had been in service
 about five months, and having seen some
 pretty hard service, marching, here and
 there and not stopping any place long-
 enough to introduce any thing into the
 that would be interesting; but every man
 seeking pleasure that did suit ^{his} own
 inclination; but finally, bringing up at
 Fort Ripley, we took to winter quarters about
 Christmas. It was there a few energetic
 members of the company introduced the
 idea of organizing a society, the intent
 of which was to start a Lyceum and
 news paper. The Lyceum to be held on
 Monday evening, and the paper (which
 was composed by the society drawn up in pe-
 riodical style written with the pen not
 printed) was read aloud to the company.

on Friday evenings. The plan took well; and in a short time we had a society of about thirty members. We met with some opposition from some members of the company, that wanted to spend their time in playing cards and carousing, without caring about learning any thing themselves or wanting any translation. But the Co officers were in favor of the society, and after a short struggle the opposing party gave way; it was a complete success; in a short time all became deeply interested in the society, and were not satisfied with two evenings a week, but employed every evening in, reading, speaking, and declaiming.

Of course such a state of things were very interesting and instructive.

Our book will contain extracts from the paper printed by the society, which is called the Soldiers Gazette; there will be in it a history of our campaigns, many little incidents in soldiering, compositions both spicy and sentimental; advertisements with wit and humor &c.

I hope while you read this you will not blame the writer for grammatical errors, think of the circumstances under which it is written away in the tented field, Gars R. S. G.

I will now introduce to you the first number of the Soldiers Gazette, the motto of which is.

Before we to our foes will yield
We'll die upon the battle field
Fort Ripley Friday, Feb 13th 1863.

The Gazette Published

Every Friday, by the Dakota Rifle
Rev. Society.

Terms. A good patronage and
an attentive audience.

Editorial

We now present to you the first number of the Soldiers Gazette. And hope it may meet with the approbation of all who may see it. We have spared no pains in making it interesting and beneficial. And if we have failed, in accomplishing that object it is owing to our inability and hope that our friends will sympathize with us.

We hope as we have started in this great enterprise, that our friends will contribute liberally for its support.

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for it is only through their efforts that we may hope for success.

In order that we be successful we have secured the best writers in the company as contributors.

We have not a very large amount of news in this issue; we hope to be better supplied with contributions for next week, and perhaps the next issue will be better, as we will be in better receiving order. — T. Little, Co.

Fort Ripley, Oct. 10th 1863.

Mr. Editor

It may be as well in the first number of the Gazette, (seeing it is a company concern) to give your readers something of a history of Co. F, up to the present time, as there may be some of your many patrons, that will not know, unless informed, who and what Co. F, are; this is not intended to imply any of the members of the Co, but for the benefit of our friends who are not members of this Co; otherwise they might not understand its import. we will be brief as possible.

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Company F, or, the Dakota Rifles,

organized in the western and and Nor. Western part of Dakota Co under the influence of ^{S. C. Hastings} Chap^{man}, who was ^{commissioned} as a recruiting officer, now first Lieutenant of the Company; and Leonard A. Adrich of Castle Rock, now Capt of the Co. It is said that this Co is composed of the best men Dakota Co could boast of. Few Companies have ever been raised in so thinly settled country in so short a time as this Company was; only ten days from the enrollment of the first name which was on the 13 of Aug. until we were at Fort Snelling, with one hundred and twelve men, (eight of whom were rejected by the Surgeon) and had elected our commissioned officers.

It was about this time that the Indians commenced their outrages on our frontier, and troops were being sent to the rescue; and it was only through the determined efforts of our Captain that we obtained a furlough until the first of Sept.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

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that we might have a chance to secure our crops that was still standing in the field unharvested; after having secured what grain we could in the short space of time that was allotted to us; we returned to the Fort, and left the remainder to be taken care of by our friends soon after we returned to the Fort we were presented with a new suit of clothes by our Dear Uncle Sam which was very gratefully received and which made quite a difference in our appearance.

We remained at the Fort for a while improving our time drilling; of course we made rather an awkward appearance at first, but it was not long before we could do it as well as any of 'em. As yet we had no arms, and it was a matter of considerable interest to our boys, what kind of guns we would get; all agreed to take the Springfield Rifles provided they could get them. Finally we were ordered to march to the Arsenal and get our guns, and Oh! such guns - so beautiful - Belgian Muskets

all mounted with traps. - made no doubt before the war of '76, and what terrible things to shoot; if I wanted to kill an Indian or Rebel I would just load one of our guns and give it to him, and let him shoot at me; of course he would miss me, and the musket would kick him down then I'd have the advantage of him; yes, they are decidedly the things, they only weigh 14 lb handsome little things; we have them yet, and, rest on we will keep 'em - but I am digressing.

We received marching orders, and on the 18th we embarked on board the Albatross, bound for New Orleans, where the Indians had committed their depredations. It rained most all the time while on board the boat and it being rather a small concern rendered it very uncomfortable; such a thing as sleep was not to be thought of. And our rations being nothing but hard bread, and spoiled ham, rendered it all most past endurance; as a consequence quite a number of our boys got very sick.

We arrived at St. Peters, on the third day; the river being low the boat could not run to New Ulm, so we landed at St. Peters, & marched through a distance of 30 miles. We remained there one day to recruit our health and procure teams to haul our baggage, after which we struck tents and was on our way to New Ulm, we arrived there after a day and a half's march. We found the people very much frightened, and Henderson, St. Peters and New Ulm in a state of defence, having temporary fortifications built around them, that they might the more easily repel the savage invaders. Nothing but devastation and ruin met the eye after leaving St. Peters. Large fields of grain were being destroyed for the want of the owners who had fled from their homes, to secure their lives and the lives of their loved ones.

We found the once beautiful town of New Ulm, which contained about 250 buildings, reduced to 45, and those were stripped of every thing valuable.

We were greeted by a company of 60 or 70 soldiers, who had arrived there

a short time after the last battle, and a few of the returned citizens.

The soldiers left there in a few days after our arrival, and we were left to guard the town alone. The first week after we arrived there, we were aroused all most every night by the pickets firing at Indian scouts that were prowling around. But no Indians could be seen near the town in day time, occasionally one was seen in the country by the citizens, causing quite a panic. But the soldiers could never find them for when we went to hunt them they always made themselves scarce.

We occupied the largest hotel in the town, which was capable of quartering 150 men quite comfortably. Our time was spent in drilling and guarding the citizens while they secured some of their grain that was not destroyed.

After remaining there about a month we had orders to prepare for winter quarters; we went to work storing away our winter's provisions; Some of the men sent for their wives. Then when we had got every thing in readiness

for the winter, we received orders to report at Fort Snelling immediately, we accordingly packed up our things the best we could, for we had no knapsacks and started for the fort on the 12th Nov; after four days marching we arrived at the fort, somewhat wearied not being used to such exercise. When there we had the promise of receiving our bounty and pay immediately, we had received nothing up to this time. On the second day after our arrival, we were mustered into the regiment; we were then granted four days furlough, that we might go home and see our friends before leaving for Fort Ripley. After spending a short time with our friends, we returned and received our bounty but no pay. We remained there until the first of December when we took up our march for Fort Ripley. After seven days marching we arrived at Little Falls, there we had orders to stay for a while as our quarters were not ready for us. We were very cordially received by the citizens ^{people} who did all in their

make us comfortable. Little Falls is about 15 miles below the fort. After remaining there until Christmas we started for the fort. Arrived there about dusk, wet and tired. I should not forget that just as we were ready to start from Little Falls we had a fine treat of pies and cakes by the ladies, of course all the blessings that our boys were capable of wishing were showered on their heads. We took up quarters in a building vacated by Company K. Our quarters are quite comfortable, being built of new timbers 30 by 60 feet square with an addition on the back for a kitchen and dining room. We mustered the 1st of January and in about twenty days the pay master came along and paid us five and a half months pay. The pay master is a fine fellow, but he don't come around quite often enough, to suit the boys. Our time is spent in drilling that we may be come disciplined soldiers. I would not have written this for the Gazette, but as it will contain a history of our company from this time forward this may not be all together uninteresting to our friends

On the 11th of Feb., the boys discovered to their horror that a species of insects, that one has got to be a soldier to know how to dread, was inhabiting their persons and taking up lodging in their beds. The excitement that followed this discovery, is as pictured by a writer of the magazine, he describes it as follows.

A Bloody Battle near

Fort Ripley

Special correspondence

Fort Ripley, Feb. 12th 1863

A division of the 8th Minn. Vol. were attacked yesterday at about 10.0 o'clock A.M., in the left flank and rear by an enemy who had stealthily crept in upon our unsuspecting troops, Company G being in the rear received the full brunt of the battle. They charged upon the enemy, drove him from his entrenchments.

Then commenced one of the most bloody and indiscriminate slaughters, that has occurred in many a day. Language is not adequate in describing the awful scenes that were there

enacted. Some individual instances of heroism came under my immediate observation which I will not fail to relate. Reluctant as I am to do so, as I have a high esteem for the officers of Company G, both commissioned and noncommissioned for their courage and abiding instances of valor. I cannot but too truly say that all the laurels achieved in this last terrible battle belong only to the privates.

Some of whom showed unparalleled courage. Private E. was at one time completely surrounded by scores of the enemy who were seeking him on every side. Many feared his time had come, but with one desperate effort he charged upon the foe, and soon himself lay bleeding and dying at his feet. Nor was he alone in deeds of valor, where death blows were falling thick and fast, on the thinning ranks of the desperate foe. Privates R. and P. equally distinguished themselves. I witnessed R. charge a large body of the enemy, scores of them fell before his powerful arm and many fled to their entrenchments.

There was another desperate deed of valor which should be recorded in the history of these times. Private C— with one desperate effort hurled more than three hundred of these invaders into a large fire where they all perished. It would fill volumes to write all the scenes that were enacted on that bloody field. As another battle is expected soon, the enemy being surrounded in his entrenchments. I will defer writing any more at present.

An eye witness

Youth

Youth is the time to improve the mind and much depends upon the way in which we spend its golden hours. For upon the improvement of the mind and the cultivation of the moral principles (while the mind is most easily improved and the moral stamina is not easily fixed) depends in a great measure our future welfare. If a person's younger days are spent in idleness and injurious pleasures his life will of course be a burden to himself and to the

society in which he lives. But how different is the youth who improves the talents which have been given him and restrains the desire of spending his time in foolish and injurious pleasures, which would thus blunt his moral principles. How many have looked back upon their younger days with regret, to the hours of youth which should have been spent in preparing for a life of usefulness, spent in idleness and pleasure.

Nor is there in this enlightened land and age any reasonable excuse for ignorance. There are but very few persons who if they realize the advantage and importance of a good education, that could not acquire one if they desired and determined to do so.

But we do not presume to say that all pleasures should be prohibited; for lawful pleasures, properly indulged in, not only afford a recreation but strengthen the mind also. But the pleasures of which we would wish to speak of are those which are productions of much harm and of no benefit.

the pleasures and attractions which draw the mind from its proper course, blunts its perceptions, dwarf its faculties, inflames its passions to an undue extent, and in short irregularizes the whole machinery of the mind, causing unhappiness and remorse.

But many of the pleasures of which we speak do not stop here in their destructive progress. For instance, the monster vice intemperance, not only destroys the mind but the body, and its effects can be very plainly seen upon every person who drinks to excess.

Thus we see the importance of an early education. It has been wisely said, As the twig is bent so is the tree inclined; so it is with the training of the young. If they are properly educated, they cannot fail to be useful ornaments in society and an honor to their country.

In one of our Lyceums, we had for a question, Which is the most pleasing to the eye of man, the works of Art or Nature. And one of the corporals in advocating the beauties of nature, described the wild horse of America as being one of the most beautiful objects, with its high arched neck and fiery black eye, its tail spread athwart the sky like Noah's rainbow, clouds of dust flying from beneath its feet like unto the clouds that appeared before the mighty deluge.

One of the boys gets off the following burlesque on him in the Gazette.

M. C. Lister

We produce some of this week for your highly interesting and ever young sheet that is especially calculated for the edification of your more refined and intelligent readers. We hope that none of the life-worse will undertake to penetrate the deep mystery that enshrouds hermanity, for they may become involved in a train of reasoning that may prove

deleterious to health as well as the little since they have left. With this preliminary I will proceed to the subject matter.

Picture in your imagination our wild American Desert. Fancy yourself mid-way between its north borders; all is still and quiet around you. A breath of air moves the shimmering grains of sand; Nature is tranquil; nothing animate meets the dried gaze; the burning rays of the midday sun reflect back in waves to the heated air. You stand alone upon the vast Desert the only living, moving thing of God's great work. The suspense is unbroken; (You look in vain for something to break the terrible monotony, the vision is extended to its widest expanse over the burning bed of sand.)

You feel as though the least moving thing would afford relief and give happiness. While busy meditating upon your lonely situation, the ever watchful eye discovers in the dim distance a moving speck. The whole attention is riveted there; the mind doubts the reality, the whole physical organ-

ization is seized with a trembling agitation for fear it should prove to be an optical delusion. But hold! the object approaches, it has shape and outline of form; nearer and still nearer it comes, as with the speed of the wind; now its form & its whole lineaments are eagerly caught by the dilated vision. It passes with a stones throw a most beautiful and magnificent creature; a high arched neck with long flowing jet black mane; nostrils expanded wide from the exercise of its unrestrained freedom; blowing forth the free air of its own native desert, its long silken tail describing the arch of that memorable bow, that was made a covenant to Noah upon Ararat; while from its sparkling sides emanated the glitter of a thousand pearls; while from beneath its feet clouds of sand flew into the air like spray from the stern-washed shore of old Ocean; dashes the air bringing on premature rain. Thus it was lost to sight and all was still; quiet again.

reigned upon the Desert
P.S.

Those of you who have watched this picture description will be surprised to find that it is not reality, but nearly a dream. An old Shell Back who had been lying aboard ship to the tale of a returning Californian who was relating the tale of a poor old horse that he had upon the American Desert that was left there to die. He, probably after eating a hearty meal of mince pies and sardines, turned into the Lee Scupper to take a nap, and hence the above glowing description of Rosewater D.B. Z.

The Grumbler

Written for the Soldiers Gazette.

If any one class of persons should be pitied more than another, it is that class ~~also~~ that are continually finding fault with every body and everything but themselves. Not that we would scold every one that is engaged occasionally in criticizing others, for this habit if exercised at the right

time and with the proper spirit produces a very beneficial effect upon the individual that is the subject of criticism.

In fact it is the sure road to progress and advancement. "Criticism" has a tendency to improve conversation and refine the manners. While it may sometimes be deemed a weakness, to succumb to the opinions of the unthinking crowd, yet it is certainly unwise and unsafe for anyone to assume that they care nothing for public opinion.

This view of the subject however, does not in any way sanction the practice that many persons of both sexes have, in spending their entire lives in grumbling at, and dissecting the faults of others, made themselves and all others miserable. How much more lovely the character that studies to cover up the faults, and bring to view the good qualities of those that move in the same circle with themselves. One writer illustrates this approach to the Bee that is continually gathering honey from every passing flower, while the rapacious Spider is equally industrious in securing the deadly Poison.

It is a noticeable fact too, that those who are most given to the vociferous practice

of sneering to the eager listening crowd the faults and short comings of their neighbors are very deeply imbedded with the same faults and guilty of the same short coming themselves. As the tactics would say, this rule is general. A short life of close observation has confirmed us in this opinion. Human Nature at this be "in suspect". There are few persons within our sphere of acquaintance but have their discernable faults and these are rarely discovered or acknowledged by the persons. The words of Scotland's Poets, if his magic could be answered, would produce inconceivable hapiness and save a world from contentions.

And some, poorer the Gifter give us
To see ourselves as others see us
It wad' I wad' make a blunder for us
Unfashioned motion.

Could we continue to spend our time in showing to those that we associate with the many excellent traits of character, that our fellow creatures possess, leaving their errors hidden and obscured, what a noble example we would give to a fault finding and gainsaying world.

For too often we forget Christ's pointed admonitions. Thou hypocrite first pick the mote out of thine own eye and then thou sayest I see clearly to cast the beam out of thy brothers eye.

S. C. Couper

Valentine
Written for the Gazette. by
A. K. S.

Can our fair world be to me but a place,
Where affections to win, and foes are to face,
Then evil would lead our cold heart to stray,
Affection steps in, the wanderer to stay?

Think not of mistakes that here you may find,
Is no fault of my heart, but rather my mind.
I'm no poet, but that you'll find true
By reading these verses - I'm well how are you?

I'm a soldier by trade, but, it is well known,
Any man in the Union, would have his dear home
To fight for his country like a patriot I see -
His heart to die for the Red, White, and Blue.

Then one, our friendship was dear, true, but true,
To enuff to the war I was called to leave you.
But I cherish those moments - Charles they say,
I cannot help feeling, that's absence quite keen.

Deprived the pleasure your company would give,
 Pass away in the tent a soldier to live,
 We need not forget each other this true,
 The pen is the tongue acquainted to renew.

Dear Maggie, I know you're anxious to hear:
 The post boy brings you always draw near -
 But there's a letter from your soldier bold,
 It is read with a heart that never grows cold.

If I could conceive the misery would be
 As far, as acceptable as yours are to me,
 I'd meet content, though danger surround
 That affection and love in one goulded hand.

Excuse me dear friend for being thus bold,
 It's a fault of my sex (you know its quite old)
 So be sure and take my meaning aright:
 I write only for you in the late of the night.

And now my dear girl I must bid you adieu,
 Remember dear Maggie a friend that is true,
 Good by. In my bunking and snoring I see
 For 'tis on 't was sound asleep two hours ago.

A token of love dear Maggie for thee,
 Accept and remember the writer is me.
 If ever you suspect who this is by the way,
 Just you remember St. Valentine's day.

(New Courage)
 By E. C.

Fate may interpose for a while
 The road to future life -
 Our sin may darken and beguile
 The apparent course of hapings
 Yet courage take for mortal wrong
 The road is long that never turns?

Through busy scenes in life
 Our varying course is laid
 Contentment, tumult woe and strife
 Poverty, disease, death and the grave
 These one and all combined
 Make up the history of mankind.

But thanks to the benevolence of kinder fate
 This condition of ours to beath
 Is not the permanent, the final state
 But to us is given another birth
 Which of all creatures below to man belongs
 A flame above mid angelic throng.

There all mortal care and earthly ills
 Cease to torment, or rack with pain
 The married mind the falsied will
 The sore o'erworked and tired brain
 Freed from the shackles of earthly clay
 Bask in the sunshine of eternal day.

One more to struggling mortals more
And then for now I'm done
That is take hope, for soon the race is over
That ends a life but just begun
Faith, Hope, Charity all these combine
With these, assured you win the race

The Second number of the renowned
Gazette is at hand; in it we find
the following

C. C. C. Col

Fort Ripley, Minnesota, Feb 20/73

It is with feelings of self distrust
that we seek our selves in the Editorial
Sanctum, to take the management of
this journal. A word of explanation
may be necessary to explain to our nu-
merous readers, why we occupy a po-
sition ~~position~~ seemingly so far above
our intellectual capacity.

The Senior Editor whose name ap-
peared in the first number of the Col-
liers Gazette, is known to be a man
of large parts, and deep penetration;
long known to the literary world, as
the author of a series of articles pub-
lished in the Baldwinville Gazette.

being a correct, but highly colored
narrative of a voyage in search of
Sir John Franklin and the North Pole.

This vivid description of the Aurora
Borealis as seen in that treacherous
polar region is considered one
of the brightest productions of Amer-
ican literature. When called to the
Editorial charge of the Gazette it
was thought to be the best selection
that could be made; but the un-
fortunate publication of a certain
article detracting from the merits and
soldierly qualities of the commissioned
officers, and some of the privates of C. C.
Caused him to become very unpopular
to our readers.

What is the most worthy of note, I
got the ill will of some of those persons
whose bravery and valorous deeds were par-
ticularly mentioned by our special
correspondent in the first number,
but this was doubtless owing to the
fact that some were awarded greater
praise than others. It is but another
evidence of the truth of the saying,
"Republics are ungrateful" Immedi-
ately after the publication of our last

upon the Office of the Soldiers Gazette was surrounded by the infuriated Soldiers, who gained access into the building, seized the type and threw it into the Mississippi river.

They then rushed to the residence of the worthy Ex Editor, who, not opening the door, but the being a man of quick descriptions, made his exit through the sleeping apartment window. His escape from the infuriated mob was almost miraculous; for just as he cleared the window sill, private R — caught him by the lower parts of his velvet garment, which he retained in his vice like grasp. Owing to the darkness of the night he evaded their vigilance of his pursuers. The last that was seen of him he was running down Delavere with a copy of the Gazette in his pocket; the only one I am informed that was not destroyed by the infuriated mob.

A scene soon followed in the quarters of 1 Co F (who by the way have proven themselves to be the best company in the service) which baffles description.

It was noised around that our special correspondent was concealed in the company quarters. Lucking it was for him that he could not be found, for after men had become frenzied with the blood of so many victims, slain in the recent battle it is probable that this hide would have paid a dear forfeit for his audacity. His concealment would undoubtedly have been detected, if the enemy, thinking to take advantage of the disorder that prevailed had not made a sudden night attack, a full and graphic account of which is given by our ^{very} special correspondent in the present number. Owing to the increased price on paper we are under the necessity of raising our subscription price to \$2.50 per annum we ask our friends to renew their diligence in extending our circulation. We employ writers of first class; our columns are filled with the very latest telegrams from the different army corps; and we have at a great expense employed a special correspondent at Fort — Ripley, the point to which the eye

of the country at large are at present directed as the scene of stirring events. We have exchange with all the principal periodicals in the loyal States; Business men will see the benefit of our columns to enlarge their business. In short we intend to make the Soldiers Gazette as good to us other journal in the North West.

A word of explanation to the friends not acquainted with the circumstances under which the above was written. Soon after the reading of the first number of the Gazette some of the boys that had somewhat more acquaintance but at least had better chances to become acquainted with the body rangers that had crept in upon us; thinking on what they had just heard read, viz (the description of the battle, by the correspondent); concluded that it was an insult and raved around, trying to find out who wrote it; but failing in this, they pitched into the Editor and threatened him pretty hard, but all at once they were very quiet.

The stove door was seen to open and the wonderful Gazette was seen to fly in to the flames; they had found it and reaped their vengeance and anger on the writer and slanderer by burning it hence the thrilling narrative given by the present Editor in the above.

Our Special correspondent is not dead yet he is still giving us all the particulars concerning the great battle and our rebel enemies, as he chooses to call the attack our boys made on the little tormenters in our bunk; calling them rebels. This is rather personal, and perhaps that is the reason the boys, (particularly those whose names commenced with the letter used in praising the bravery of certain ones, viz V, R and C) got their backs up; but he is still going into them and they have got over their pet and laugh heartily when the following was read by the Editor.

From our Special Correspondent of Army of the North West.

Near Fort Ripley Feb. 19th 1863

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Renewal of hostilities expected immediately; the enemy in his entrenchments completely surrounded by our forces cutting off all possibility of escape. Frequent skirmishes have taken place, in every instance our troops have been victorious; capturing some of the rebels and killing many more; our pickets keep a good look out, and many of the rebels have been picked off since the last battle.

One of the most noted of our men for picking duty is Private B— his agility in hunting an enemy like the one we are now contending with, and his sagacity in discovering their retreat, is unparalleled in the annals of history; his deeds of valor and blood were overlooked on the field where so many distinguished themselves; and for that reason his name was not mentioned on parole among the many promotions that have taken place since the battle; he will be recommended to the President immediately, and will undoubtedly rank in a step with those individuals whose deeds

of valor our readers are all ready acquainted with. I don't wish to particularize any individual deeds of valor where all who participated in this the last great battle of the war deserves so much praise. But how can I occupy the position that I do as correspondent of one of the most noted papers of this age (the Soldiers Gazette) pass over unnoticed, the part that Private B— bore in this late contest for freedom; no wonder that a man of his temperament should chafe under such seeming shameful neglect. I hope our officers will make all due apologies for this seeming neglect to Mr B—; I know them to be honorable men and I doubt not but every thing will be made satisfactory to all who participated in this last struggle for freedom from rebels. In times like this, when of all things most needed is brave and capable men to lead our armies, it is passing strange that an instance of this kind should pass by so long unnoticed. I sincerely hope honor will be given to whom honor is due.

Latest Telegraph news

(Here it is necessary to explain a little. Some of the boys had been home on furloughs and they were the reinforcements, mentioned in the following telegram, but you ask where - or will ask where the enemy got their large reinforcements, well it happened thus - the boys who had been home carried the bugs (as a little boy called them) with them and when they came back the reinforcements came with them but they were perfectly ignorant of the fact till seeing the boys looking their clothing, began to examine themselves, and found the rebels

Winslow's Line

Fort Ripley, Oct 18th 1863

Renewal of hostilities

Another terrible battle has been fought. We have received a small reinforcement, but the enemy have been reinforced very largely. The battle rages furiously. The rebels are attempting to turn our left flank but are fiercely driven back by our

new levies who if possible display greater bravery than their comrades at the previous attacks.

10 O'clock P.M. only faint skirmishing heard along the lines. Prisoners say they are going to adopt the Gurilla system of warfare in the future.

Boys & Brothers Druggists

(One of our boys manufactured something which he said would kill the Bug the boys tried and found it to be bogus and below is a drive on him in the form of an advertisement which was found in the Gazette)

Boys & Brothers Druggists

would announce to their former patrons that owing to the great demand made upon them for general exterminator, for vermin, itch, mumps and other outlandish diseases are at length enabled, through the kind assistance of the great chemist Ludwig, to offer their customers the long desired preparation. The Bug annihilator is the name of this truly wonderful ointment. For terms and mode of application we refer you to the directions in possession of our traveling agents.

Mr. Ballou who is highly efficient
service we have secured at great cost
Boys & Brothers No 14-25

Advertisements

(An old codger in company C, who
nearly had not sense enough to know
when he was well, was continually
complaining; he would wash clothes
every day, and report sick every morning;
he had a fashion of whistling through
his ears, which he would perform to
the infinite amusement of the boys;
he was bent on having his discharge;
he said if he could get it he would
stay and wash for the boys; he finally
concluded he had a pretty sure thing
of it, on the strength of which the
first advertisement we find below
was written. Soon after it was inserted,
he was called upon for police duty
(such as sweeping, carrying in wood &c)
he refused to do it, he was then arrested,
court-martialed and sentenced to 20
days hard labor. It was when he first
looked up his quarters at the guard-house
that the second was written. He had
not been there long, when one morning

a visitor in the person of a skunk came
in to see him, not taking a fancy to the
strangers breath, our friend got angry
and attempted to drive him out; the
consequences of course followed. The
Editor passing the guard house soon
after and inhaling some of the odor
concluded that Mrs. G. (as the boys called her)
was manufacturing (perfumery)
In consequence of which he inserted the
third notice)

Washing & Ironing

We wish to notify the public through
our columns, that Mrs. G. has resumed
her former occupation of taking in
washing. owing to general debility her
ladyship was obliged to retire from
the military service, she has recently
had a severe attack of the Sick-dol-a-me-
also of the Shi-fa-mu-ton-fan-tod bar
which has disabled her for service, and
therefore being dependant on the public
for support, we think it the duty of
the members of Co. F. (as she has been
a member of that body) to render
Mrs. G. the assistance they can
to secure her employment in her late
vocation

My agent, young Dan whose business it is to call upon those who choose to patronize Mrs J. will call and get their washing and promptly return it in the best order possible. All those who wish to employ Mrs J. to do washing, will please notify her immediately and her agent will attend to them. Her address
No. 9, House Lane

We beg leave to notify the public that since the above was inserted Mrs J. has received a promotion being recommended by Corporal J. approved by Sergt C. — sanctioned by Capt A. — executed by the Lieutenant Col, read on dress parade and we have the pleasure of making it known to the public through the Soldiers Gazette, since which Mrs J. — has been elevated from the low position of her former occupation. She has taken for the present a private residence* on the bank of the Mississippi river, at short distance above Fort Ripley, where she will remain for 20 days to settle some business with a certain gentleman.

* Guard house

well known is these parts by the name of Uncle Sam. Therefore she has left her former residence, No. 9, House Lane in charge of her agent young Dan who has already formed a partnership with Mother J. at No. 14, Skunk Hollow.

Perfumery

Mrs J. wishes to inform the readers of the Gazette that she has formed a copartnership with a traveling agent who has taken up quarters in her residence, and has already commenced manufacturing on a very extensive scale a very powerful and durable quality and extensive quantity of perfumery. All wishing to purchase please call and test the quality.

No. 27, Skunk Hollow.

Numerous

We found a good story in the Gazette of a wag by the name of Jack, who having visited a fashionable ball danced several sets with different ladies but there was one he thought he'd rather dance with than any he

other and he had not yet had the privilege, so having plenty of brass as the term is used and courage to back it, he stepped boldly up and asked her the privilege of a seat with her. She took his rough manners for rudeness and consequently told him no. Jack told her to go to thunder and soon in his mirth he forgot all about it, but in the midst of his frolic, the ladies' offended beauties brother came to Jack and told him he had offended his sister and must go and apologize for his rude rep. Jack immediately appeared before the lady in question, said he was perfectly willing to apologize (although it was a new game to him; but he would have to refresh his memory - You know" said she "you told me to go to thunder." "Well," said he "if that's all you needn't go, if you don't want to."

After a warm discussion in our Lyceum on the resolution that woman is entitled to the right of suffrage; the judges decided

in favor of the affirmative, some of the boys were not satisfied with the decision of the judges and argued the question (after the society was adjourned) with a good deal of enthusiasm, and seemed to think the judges were on the wrong side, one of the boys that had hitherto been silent, a perfect ignoramus that didn't know enough to talk sensible or understand sensible common words undertook to sustain the judges, but thinking the word "suffrage" and "suffering" meant the same thing" said he thought they'd better have the right to suffer any how for his wife had suffered a dog and sight more in her life but since he'd got married. Consequently here is Mrs Partingtons last, which was read in our next paper.

Isn't it singular what curious concessions folks get up now days in debating societies? said Mrs Partington, holding the news paper nearer the candle; Resolved that woman is entitled to the right of suffering. La me fist as if women hadn't always a right to suffer more

44 the mendicant, ^{to} specially married win-
men - That's it - That's it - just so,
(said young Dan, who was on a visit
to see his cousin Ike,) since me and
my wife's bin married, I've suffer-
ed a dog-and eight more me

A Letter from D. F. J.
Mr. Editor

It is from a feeling
of true sympathy that I sur-
mise your independence of those whom
I have reason to believe have been
most unmercifully slandered by
your special correspondent.
It must be perfectly apparent
to your mind that the manner
in which the valor of brave men
is made public must be done
in a style entirely free from
any personalities what ever. Truly
courageous men are extremely sen-
sitive; consequently do not crave pub-
licity, and taking this view of the
case, I think it would be well for
you - if you intend to keep the popu-
larity of your widely circulating
journal up to its present standard

45. 19
to be very particular in cautioning
your army correspondents against
the practice of making individual
references to the dis-tinguished valor
of any particular person.

Our brave company of men have
now for the first time, experienced
the terrible effects of an engagement
and I am happy to say, have proven
themselves ^{completely} true metal. Attached
by powerful cords, outflanked and
surrounded on every side by hosts
of an unmerciful enemy who rushed
on like infuriated ch-ls from the
regions of Pandemonium; giving no
quarters and asking none a hacking
our little band in every conceivable
point of their bodies. Sucking like
Cannibals that they are, the life's
blood from the gapping wounds made
by their terrible weapons of our un-
tutored but still heroic hands.

Such brutal attacks, such horrible
atrocities as were there perpetrated,
by the vile cannibals, could not
with safety, be tolerated much
longer. The sneaking Christian
spirit of men when educated, to

observe the rules of civilized warfare, could no longer be trusted. Consequently this terrible battle rapidly resolved itself into a war of extermination.

And here Mr Colitor let me remark, is the point where your correspondent made his most egregious error, that was in making personal discriminations; it was known to our little army of combatants that some one must be the first to open the road to utter annihilation of this most obstinate and unyielding foe; and consequently it was with modesty and a sensitiveness, such as truly brave men only possess, that those much abused individuals mentioned in the dispatch in your last issue, offered themselves as martyrs to rush forth a forlorn hope to silence the battery in our rear. It is needless for me to recite the scenes of that awful contest, it is sufficient to know that we were successful and that after driving them to their retreat, and picking up the march was broken, and then

sands of these incarnate fiends were engulfed in the roaring flames of the raging mass. One word more and I am done. I then tender the conventional congratulations of company, I, to these heroic men, who were so efficient in saving from entire destruction the rank and file of our gallant little army.

And be it known furthermore, that any writer who shall hereafter so abuse the privileges of a Newspaper correspondence by being personal will be reported to headquarters and immediately arrested with a writ of corruption and suspended by the courts till he is dead "dead" "dead" "dead" H. G. L.

Agreeance at the aspect of the war
Mr Colitor

Sir allow me by way of contribution to your budget, to present some thoughts on the American War as seen from this stand point. Oh! thick and shade alternates over our political sky; to true as all allow ready every day to remark; and this must ever be true in any war; in

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any country; for in the history of no war, has one and the same side always succeeded, no contest, that has marked the bloody story of earth's woes has continued from the commencement of hostilities to the final appeal for peace by the vanquished, in one uninterrupted series of successes, but contrarywise victory has perched upon alternate banners; and only after the frequent shifting of scenes has victory and conquest been found on one side alone.

So in the war that is now scattering ruin over the fairest portion of our land, and sweeping to its utmost bounds, light is not over the whole horizon, nor is unmingled darkness seen as viewed from the smitten camp. All will witness that darkness has been in all this land, from the first gathering storm that broke in thunder tones at the fall of Sumpter, down to the present hour a darkness that has wrapped thousands in ruin and woe, and only occasionally has the deep cloud been

lifted and its silver lining shown:

But now this bright glittering sunbeam seems breaking upon our eyes, as not before ^{since} the war began; 'tis true the cloud is still over us; but the sunlight of success is fast gilding the border thereof; as shines the radiant sun from under the thunder cloud of summer, when storms of wind and rain have swept the land and spread destruction in their track and the sharp lightning and crashing thunder have dismaged the stoutest heart. This darkened cloud does not consist in the ill success of our arms, but in the dooming of Congress, as to the point of crushing out the rebellion ^{of} spending their time in Pacific Rail road bills Ship Canals and River improvements. Counting the life of the Country as safe, when a viper has succeeded in coiling its deadly folds around us, and in the want of cordiality among the different houses of Congress, the same spirit of isolation in the Cabinet, the seeming want of policy in the actions of the President. All these look strongly in the direction of indifference; while a deep, desperate

and untiring enemy is the prominent characteristic of the whole Southern government and people. I say all these look dark, and constitute the cloud which hangs over us so gloomily; but all is not dark there is light, the light increases; it will soon radiate through the whole land; the end is at hand the day of peace is near.

The movements of the Southern army, the very desperation of the entire south, constitutes in my mind a light as showing a hope life upon their success, which must enervate their entire being; the acknowledged want of the actual necessities of life and of war among them the spirit of affiliation among the two armies as they are near to each other when not in battle array, even a cordiality and friendship among the pickets; the spreading dissatisfaction throughout both armies, as being tired of a fratricidal war; and as spending too much for the everlasting trigger now free by the proclamation of January 1st 1863 for disguise as we will, this is

a war against the aggressions of slavery, consequently against the enslaving of Africans and against slavery itself. A further light is seen in the recent, which as a whole has attended our armies, the acknowledged fact that nearly every fort & navy yard seized by the rebels at the first, have been retaken by our armies. The presence of a loyal army in every rebel state the regaining or the holding of the border states, of the present plan of compensated emancipation, and the prospective acceptance of it by others, the opening of the Mississippi River at Newburgh, the glorious strides in the right direction of the Government as demonstrative of emancipation the stroke of policy adopted in the bill for arming the contrabands. Each and all of these are sources from which light radiates to enlighten the darkness we have so long seen and felt. Add to these the lifting of the army of the Potomac to be followed I hope by other siftings, riching the service of hundreds of inefficient officers who come to Washington

places as political favorites, also the discharging of thousands of privates on Surgeons certificates, thus reducing the army and treasury of an insubordinate that continually drags the service to inefficiency all this looks bright to me for their places will be filled by efficient officers & able men.

Add still to these the unmasking of the copperheads of Illinois & Indiana & New Jersey by their own actions thus exposing the bloody land of treason which has been held out before as the land of peace; an open enemy is always better than a secret one their position is defined the world has seen their treachery & coils on their own heads. They may embarrass but they cannot defeat the government, the war must succeed the great crisis of the 19th century driven for a last hiding place among the nations to this boasted land of liberty must fall & the millions held slaves and those who profit by such holding or complacently apologize therefor, must all go down together, and over

their dishonored graves will be read by the free millions of earth their epitaph the motto of the state of South Carolina. The leader in this rebellion *Sic Semper Tyrannus* so will it ever be with tyrants but the most hopeful sign of the times is the growing disposition of the people throughout the land to recognize the Great Ruler of the earth and the God of battles as the arbiter of right against wrong, a fixed policy in Washington has been demanded changes in the cabinet and changes in commanders have been sought while we as people have been forgetful that a God reigned in the heavens who ruled over the armies of the earth and the council of Princes. But we are more thoughtful, we begin to remember there is one who holds and sways a universal scepter and in whose hands iniquity shall not long triumph a wakeful disposition is manifest to pursue and prosecute the war as a contest of righteousness and justice rather than of policy and party, with all these signs of light with all the indications

	7	10	10
H. L. Richard.			8
Gloria	7	10	10
James L. Simpson.		10	10
John L. Simpson.			10
			10
			10

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They coming together to live in a tent
They gathered in the morning
The morning gathered up courage and went
The morning gathered in the morning
I had them the night was too young a man
with the Captain. They were too young to see the ^{map} ^{the} ^{map}
The morning gathered in the morning
The morning gathered in the morning
The morning gathered in the morning

Be joining, & even your brother,
lay down in a narrow
Bed and they will sleep a one
But they will be made to sleep

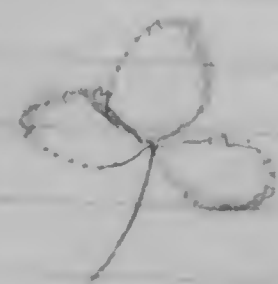
I sat up in his comfort dear little boy
 I grafted him into the Army
 I was but a day since he set me up of
 I grafted me into the Army
 And these are the powers he used to use
 I saw some below the taken and he said
 But since I have given him a new pair
 I have grafted him into the Army

A young baron & poor broken old
 King down in Alabama
 I thought they would spare a ^{kind} honorable
 But they passed him into the Army

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of provisions I see him recall
on They grafted him into the army
is A great, beside a contented field
A They grafted him into the army
He looks kind o' sickish begins to go
A big volunteer standing right in his eye
He what if the dunces should appear
They grafted him into the army
A chorus
O Jerry parnell your brother fell
in fawn in Alabama
I thought they would spare a one
But they grafted him into the army

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