

F Keoster	10	79	4	1
J P Miller	12	5	10	110
	1	66	12	30
	6	15	6	89
	12	38	12	70
	2	108	2	106
	11	100	3	101
	5	51	8	108
	10	2	7	8
	12	107	1	79
	6	71	12	18
	1	78	2	79
	6	102	3	
	8	42	4	
J F Miller	9	54W S Shrews-		
	11	3bery	12	5
	1	43	10	13
	5	4	4	45
	6	90	8	65
	6	25	6	106
	11	107	5	66
	7	15	5	43
	7	84	3	36
	3	99 [*]	10	5r
O D Prentiss	6	4	1	3
	1	24	10	55
	4	24	r	31
	7	48	1r	*r
	4	41S Frague	1r	*r
	6	45H L Trundle	6	r7
Pofts & Cundiff	8	24	11	18
Spencer & Nestler	6	109		
	7	31		
A S Vaught	7	85	10	10r
	11	15	10	78
	6	61	4	66
	3	88	4	88
	9	100	3	103
	4	31	8	88
	1	91	1r	36
	9	64	6	107
	5	91	6	96
	1r	6r	11	88
	7	53	9	46
	6	9r	11	52
	6	44	1r	r4
B A West	11	79	6	43
	1r		8	13
	9		4	37
	10	19	4	30
	5	15	3	75
	7	37	11	84
	1	46	6	r7
	11	8	1r	4
	3	r1	4	51
	8	56	5	r4
J, M Walton	7	r4J R Quarles	10	7
Palmetto T co.	r	49		

Notice is hereby given that all the lands and town lots described in the foregoing delinquent tax list, or so much of each tract or piece of land or town lots as may be necessary for that purpose, will on Tuesday the 6th day of May A. D. 1862, and next succeeding days, be sold by me at public auction at my office, in the city of Marysville, for the taxes, penalty and charges thereon for the year 1861, if not settled before that day.

A. E. LOVELL,  
County Treasurer.

Marysville, March 27, 1862.

\*—[The reader will note that the small capital r is used as a substitute for the figure two, in the remainder of this list.]

**A Shrewd Yankee Trick—Is it a Crime?**  
This funny story is told in a Washington letter in the Philadelphia Inquirer:

"A few days ago the government detectives found that an ingenious Yankee was printing a large amount of rebel treasury notes, of different amounts, mostly, however, of large denominations. They arranged a time, and made a descent upon the 'Yank,' when he was surrounded by all his confederates, papers, &c. He seemed surprised at the appearance of the officers, but quietly went with them. He said he was engaged in crippling the rebel treasury, and thought it very strange that he should be molested, as he thought that was their weakest point. 'How is this?' asked the astonished officer. 'You see,' said the Yank, 'these are better than the original article; the originals are worthless: they are unauthorized by law; so I am not counterfeiting. I have not attempted to pass them for money, and really cannot see how I am doing wrong.' 'Ah,' said the detective, 'of course you were not going to pass them, but you are going to furnish them to the enemy.' The Yank then owned up that he was sending them down to flood the South, and destroy the confidence of the people, when they suddenly found the whole country flooded with a spurious issue, and their only circulation rendered worthless. An investigation showed that he had really sent several hundred thousand dollars through the South via Tennessee, and sold them at from thirty to fifty cents on the dollar. The case was duly reported to Secretary Seward, the whole apparatus seized, and the man allowed to go on his parole for the present. The Secretary frankly admitted that this is the toughest case he has met during the war, and he forthwith turned it over to the Secretary of War, who has not yet concluded what to do with the case. Samples of genuine and bogus are here, and it is freely admitted that the Yank has got up a superior article, which is very difficult to detect.

**Improvement on Webster.**—The orthography of 'Pykas Peak' as labelled on a freight or emigrant wagon that passed thro' our streets the other day.

Promise little and do much.

## THE BIG BLUE UNION.

JOHN P. CONN, Editor.

Marysville, April 26, 1862.

The sleighing has been good over a large portion of Maine since the 1st of December, and it bids fair to last till May.

It is reported that the order calling the Kansas troops to New Mexico has been countermanded, and that they will now go south and join Curtis in Arkansas or Halleck in Tennessee.

Beauregard's "victory" at Pittsburg Landing, is very much like that described by "John Phoenix." He says: "I held the enemy down by my nose, which I had inserted between his teeth for that purpose!"

It is evident, from the established fact of Jefferson Davis' sending a large sum of his own money, within the last few weeks, to be deposited in Cuba, that he is preparing to evacuate the country as Santa Anna, upon two or three occasions, evacuated Mexico.

We learn that on Tuesday night of last week, Atchison, Sumner and that vicinity on the Missouri river, were visited by a violent storm of wind, hail and rain, upsetting several houses, and killing three persons in Sumner. A ferry-boat was sunk near Iatan, Mo., and a steamboat was also badly damaged.

**HOUSE BURNED.**—Last Sunday the house of Mr. Bradford, in the Vermillion settlement, together with all the household effects was burned to the ground. Mrs. B. had gone out to take a walk, and the children had gone to Sabbath-school. Mr. B. was absent at the Mo. river or Seneca, but only returned in season to witness the last vestige of his burning house.

The heavy rains of last week have pretty effectually "squelched" the prairie fires which so illuminated our evenings, as they spread and blazed from the surrounding hill or bluff tops. The high banks ranging the Blue have been sere till they look as black and ugly as a camel's back. But they'll soon be rejuvenated, will soon wear a different aspect; for, although, as the poets say, "Winter is King," (and no one will deny that he has served long and faithfully this season, we think.)

**"A Queenly hand"**  
Shall break the sceptre he royally wields,  
And quick at her bidding a flowery band  
Will gladden the wayside, the woods and fields.  
We bend in awe to the stern old King,  
But our hearts we yield to the queenly Spring.

**SAD ACCIDENT.**—One day last week by the accidental discharge of a gun, a young man by the name of Von, on Vermillion creek in this county, received a very serious wound in the arm; and another man by the name of Leonard so narrowly escaped the same charge as to have it singe his hair and graze his cheek. It occurred in the haste or carelessness of endeavoring to shoot some wild geese which were flying over, Von catching up the gun by the barrel with the muzzle pointing towards him and in drawing it to position the gun discharged. The arm of the young man was amputated, and after undergoing this painful process, it was found that in consequence of mortification already taken place, it required another operation; accordingly it was unjointed at the shoulder. At last accounts he was doing well.

Considerable discussion is being raised as to who is to blame for the surprise of our troops at Pittsburg. Their lack of preparation for an attack of the enemy shows gross, disgraceful negligence somewhere. Many of our officers were bayoneted in their beds, and men were shot as they were running hatless and bootless to secure and strap on their accoutrements.—Gen. Grant is censured for remaining with so small a force the length of time he did at so critical a point, between the enemy and a large, unfordable river. More blame is laid on the tardiness in reaching Pittsburg with his command, though he fought like a hero after he did arrive. The matter will probably be investigated.

It is more of a surprise to us that the whole Union army were not overborne and annihilated in these two days' conflict.—It was steady, hard, unflinching blows, by men inspired with the sense of duty to their country, which won the day. With but few exceptions our troops "fought like brave men long and well."

## The Last Ditch.

A considerable of a writer and traveler observes that the great defect of the Americans is weakness in the back-bone.

Here are a parcel of men and women going about terribly concerned and saying, What shall we do if the rebels continue to hold out after McClellan has beaten them? What if they go to their mountains after we have taken their sea-ports and the Mississippi, and continue to flourish the rebel flag?

Really these are questions which don't concern us at all. When we have got our forts and custom-houses, and re-opened the Mississippi, and raised the blockade, what happens in the interior will not matter much. We shall not distress ourselves if people collect there and call themselves Confederates. They may call themselves cannibals and barbarians if they like; and judging from the reports from Manassas and Pittsburg, the titles would not be inappropriate. If they try to eat any body or commit robbery or murder, we shall have to hang them, of course. But otherwise, what need of disturbing them?

These notions of "an unconquerable people," of "dying in the last ditch," of burning one's house, and destroying one's property, are mere gabble, buncombe.—No people in the world voluntarily doom themselves to pauperdom for pride's sake. In every war there comes a time when men prefer their wife and babies to political ambition or theory. When we have thrashed the rebels well, they will be ready for submission than we to specify the terms.

### Another Fort in Rebelldom Captured.

Another blow struck on the Georgia coast has rescued from the rebels Fort Pulaski. The fate which Sumter met the year before from armed traitors has now been meted out at Palaski by its proper owners. The Fort is built on Cockspar Island, 14 miles from Savannah, and guards the sea approaches of that city and the mouth of Savannah river. Its cost was \$963,000. Below we give a condensed account of the capture:

On the morning of the 10th Gen. Gilmore sent to the fort, demanding an unconditional surrender. Olmstead replied that he was there to defend, not to surrender, the fort.

Our batteries immediately opened fire. A few rounds shot away the flag-staff, but it was replaced, and the firing kept up till sunset. General Gilmore then placed a battery at Boat Point, only 1,600 yards from the fort to breach the walls, and commenced firing at midnight, for that purpose, with Parrott and James guns.

On the morning of the 11th two breaches were discovered on the southeast face of the fort, which at noon assumed huge proportions, and about two o'clock the rebel flag displayed, and the fort surrendered, Col. Olmstead stating that it was impossible to hold out longer, our rifled shots reaching the magazine, and most of his guns being disabled.

The Second Connecticut Regiment took possession that night. Union loss, one killed and one slightly wounded; rebel loss 3 badly wounded and 385 prisoners.

**HOW THE CONFEDERATE JOHNSTONS WERE FOUND.**—The body of the commander-in-chief of the rebel forces, A. S. Johnston, was found by our men upon the battle-field of Shiloh, and first recognized by Brig. Gen. Nelson, who had known him when Johnston was an honored officer in the old army. His features were also recognized by a wagonmaster who had been one of Johnston's teamsters in the famous Utah expedition.

Geo. W. Johnston, "Provisional Governor of Kentucky," who was alive when first discovered, was also identified by similar circumstances. He was dressed in plain citizen's clothes. He received every attention from our officers but died in a few hours.

**FREIGHTING CORN TO FT. KEARNEY.**  
An excellent opportunity is offered our farmers to dispose of their corn and employ their teams in freighting the same to Ft. Kearney, by N. Edwards of this city. He is paying in cash and store goods for freighting 65 cents per bushel, or 85 cents per bushel and furnish sacks to those furnishing corn delivered at the Fort.—All those wishing to engage their teams—oxen, mules, horses, with wagons hitched thereto—should call on him. The roads are good, and parties having the teams can put in the next three or four weeks' time to good advantage.

**LATEST NEWS.**—We gather a few items from the Mo. Democrat of the 22nd:

From Pittsburg to the 18th, Gen. Halleck was perfecting matters with energy, and the greatest enthusiasm existed among the troops at his presence. The rebel force was at Corinth. A statement gives the loss at the Pittsburg battle, 1,500 Union killed, or, 9,000 killed, wounded and missing; and 3,000 rebels killed.

—On the Mississippi Pope and Foote were operating with their fleet of gunboats at or near Ft. Pillow.

—No special movements at Yorktown had been made.

—The city of Apalachicola, Fla., was occupied by our troops on the 3rd inst.

—Ex-Col. C. R. Jenison was under arrest and confined in the military prison in St. Louis. Cause not known.

### Letter from the Kansas Second.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF 2ND REG. KS. VOL., CAMP BLAIR, JOHNSON CO., KS., APRIL 14, 1862.

**EDITOR OF UNION.**—According to promise I write you from our Regiment. About one week ago the first copy of your paper reached us, which was the first notice we had of its publication. We like its name and from the tone of the salutatory we should judge that the paper promises to be just what the people of the Big Blue valley need and will support. We wish it much success, and all kinds of bad luck to the opposers of the creed that it proposes to advocate. Be assured we all feel much interest in a paper that has started in our own town and county, and especially so when that paper advocates at our own firesides and on our old stamping ground the principles and sentiments for which we have abandoned our homes, and armed ourselves to go forth and struggle for upon the battle-field. It is a satisfaction to know that all have not left who love the old Republic, and that the cause of Freedom and Union is not suffering in our absence. Go on; for you have upon your side, right, truth, the sympathy of an enlightened age, and last though not least Uncle Sam's army of 700,000 well-armed men.

I must tell you where and how we are.—We are camped on a hill south of, and that overlooks the little town of Shawnee in Johnson Co., distant from Kansas city about eight miles. There are ten companies encamped here, in all, about eight hundred and seventy men. The regiment is completely outfitted with horses, guns, pistols, and clothing. In fact I do not know of a single Kansas Regiment so well equipped, unless it be in the matter of guns. The last named article upon trial do not prove to be very accurate in their shooting, or of long range. They are called carbines and answer the following description: barrel 14 inches long, percussion cap lock, ordinary musket stock, barrel rifled. However, I understand that they are but for temporary use. The pistols are six shooting revolvers of French manufacture, quite similar to Colt's pattern, except that they load at the breech with a cartridge encased with copper.

Our company is at present designated as Co. I, but I understand it is to be changed to Co. H., A. Gunther, Captain, D. E. Ballard 1st Lieut., John Rankin 2nd Lieut. The Big Blue has thirty-five representatives in the company; the remainder of our number which is eighty-one in all are from various parts of Kansas.—The boys from the Blue are all in good health except Wm. Carr and Sam. Humes, who are in the hospital at Leavenworth, and they have so far recovered that they intend to join the regiment in a few days.—Our destination is New Mexico, preparatory for which we move in a few days to Ft. Riley, there to wait a short time to organize the Brigade. While we are there I will write you again, and from time to time thereafter will endeavor to keep you posted in regard to our movements.

### SOLDIER.

**A REPUBLICAN AND EDITORIAL REGIMENT.**—We believe every officer in the gallant Kansas Eighth is a Republican.—Col. Graham has been for seven years an editor. Lieut. Col. Martin established the Atchison Champion, of which he still remains Publisher and Editor; Major Schneider established the first Republican paper in Nebraska and afterwards edited the Times in this city. There are also in the regiment two captains who have been Republican editors. We doubt whether there is a more intelligent regiment in the whole service than the Eighth of Kansas.—Leavenworth Conservative.

It is related of the Apostle Paul that he fought beasts at Ephesus, but I have fought Jeff Davis, Tom Walker and the devil.—Parson Brownlow.

## THE VOLUNTEER'S BURIAL.

"Ere, one brightly beaming star  
Shines from the eastern heavens afar,  
To light the footsteps of the brave,  
Slow marching to a comrade's grave.

The Northern wind has sunk to sleep;  
The sweet South breathes, as, low and deep,  
The martial clang is heard, the tread  
Of those who bear the silent dead.

And whose the form, all stark and cold,  
Thus ready for the loosened mould,  
And stretched upon so rude a bier?  
Thine, soldier, thine! the Volunteer.

Poor Volunteer! the shot, the blow,  
Or swift disease hath laid him low;  
And few his early loss deplore—  
His battle fought, his journey o'er.

Alas! no wife's fond arms crossed,  
His cheek no tender mother pressed,  
No pitying soul was by his side,  
As lonely in his tent he died.

He died—the Volunteer—at noon;  
At evening came the small platoon  
That soon will leave him to his rest,  
With sods upon his manly breast.

Hark to the fire! his only knell—  
More solemn than the passing bell;  
For, ah! it tells a spirit flown,  
Unshriven, to the dark unknown.

His deeds and fate shall fade away,  
Forgotten since his dying day,  
And never on the roll of Fame  
Shall be inscribed his humble name.

Alas! like him, how many more!  
Lie cold upon Potomac's shore!  
How many green unnoted graves  
Are bordered by those placid waves!

Sleep, soldier, sleep! from sorrow free,  
And sin and strife. 'Tis well with thee,  
'Tis well; though u' a single tear  
Laments the buried Volunteer!

### Southern Rights.

The talk of wise statesmen the last century was of man's rights—"the rights of human nature." There was a grand philosophic idea. In these days, unluckily, we are driven to discussing exceptions, provisos and qualifications, not principles. How much we have heard about Southern rights. One is almost warranted in saying that a sectional right is a general wrong.

The Congress of the United States the other day, from a sublime scruple, refused to tax slaves. A tax is to be levied on the people of millions of dollars. Every employment, every investment, the fruit of every branch of skill and handicraft is to be taxed. Taxes are what every man produces or handles—taxes on what he eats, drinks and wears—as Sidney Smith says, "taxes on the ribbons of the bride, and the brass nails of the coffin." But slaves are exempt—no tax on slaves. They are property for one class of purposes and persons for another; exempt from the liabilities of property because they are persons; and exempt from being treated as persons because they are property, "like horses and cattle."

Some of the members from the North are scrupulous about taxing slaves, because to tax them was to recognize "property in man." It is about time to recognize slavery as an existing fact, and deal with it as a reality. Unhappily, it is no abstraction, but a stubborn, potential fact. We cannot annihilate it by blinking, or affecting not to see it, nor by metaphysical refinements in its discussion. It stares every public man in the face. It is armed and arrayed for the overthrow of the government. It is in rebellion in ten States, at least, to-day.

The absurd scruple about recognizing slavery—the actual possession of slave property—is as ridiculous as the fantasy of Don Quixote in insisting that the wind mills were giants.—No. Dem.

**TERRIBLE REBEL NEWS.**—Since the battle of Pittsburg our city has swarmed with rebel rumors of the most awful character. Some ruffians moved their stores the other day to follow the army, and it was reported among the rebels that this was done to escape being captured by the returning Confederate forces! They also won a glorious victory at Pittsburg without losing over twenty men. They also captured the whole Union army, Island No. 10 was blown clean out of the river by one of Pillow's torpedoes, carrying with it all the federal gunboats so high that their fragments are still dropping at intervals from the clouds. Ben. McCulloch and Zollicoffer rode through the streets of this city last night, in disguise. Col. Morgan passed several hours with Governor Johnson, at the capitol, disguised as a beautiful young virgin of fifteen summers. General Johnston's ghost was seen at midnight by an old lady sitting straddle on the shoulders of the statute at the capitol, and whistling Dixie with all his might. He hailed McCulloch as he rode by, but that distinguished and sprightly individual's only reply was, "Oh Hell!"—Nashville Union.

**A GRATIFIED WISH.**—Southern papers about this time last year, asked for an opportunity to match 50,000 Southern troops against 100,000 "Yankees" in the open field. At Pittsburg the occasion was furnished, the proportions, however, being nearly two Southerners to one "Yankee" on the first day, and about man to man on the second. Beauregard the invincible, was in command, and the rebels selected their ground. If they felt satisfied with the result of the late encounters, no person up this way will be disposed to take exceptions to it as a fair test of Northern and Southern skill, valor and endurance.

It is an ill cause that none dare speak in.