

# THE BIG BLUE UNION.

BY G. D. SWEARINGEN.

"Westward the Star of Empire takes its Way."

VOLUME I, NUMBER XXV.

MARYSVILLE, KANSAS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1862.

## THE BIG BLUE UNION,

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G. D. SWEARINGEN, Proprietor.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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JNO. P. CONE,  
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER,  
Marysville, Kansas.

## MANSION HOUSE,

SAMUEL KISER, PROPRIETOR.  
Cor. Shawnee and Fifth streets, Leavenworth, Kan.  
Free Omnibus and baggage wagon to and from the steamboats. Stages leave this House Daily.

## COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

Cor. 6th and Commercial Streets, Atchison, Kan.  
This Hotel is situated in the most pleasant part of the city, and is kept in all respects as a first-class House. Guests may depend upon being accommodated with well-furnished rooms and clean beds and extravagant charges will not be made. We have good stable, and will keep teams cheaper than any one else in the place.

WM. STRATTON, Proprietor.

WM. McLENNAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
And Solicitor in Chancery.

Office on Main street, Nebraska City, N. T. Will attend to all business in his profession in the several courts in Nebraska June 14, 1862.

THOS. M. BOWEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Marysville, Marshall Co., Kansas.

HAWKINS & MAGILL,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Marysville, Marshall Co., Kansas.

Magill will attend all Courts in the County. Hawkins will positively attend the District Court each term.

J. E. CLARDY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Notary Public & General Collecting & Land Agent,  
LOUISVILLE, KANSAS.

Prompt attention given to the various kinds of business that may arise in the counties of Marshall, Pottawatomie and the counties there unto attached. The best of references can be given.

March, 1862. J. D. BRUMBAUGH,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC.  
Marysville, Marshall Co. Kansas.

Reside to Messrs. Humphrey, Terry, & Co., and Derby & Day, St. Louis. Ready & Carr, Bowman & Co., Grimes & Carter, Atchison, K. T. Baker & Oshman; Fowler & Zeigler; Noah Walker & Co.; and Hon. John Thompson Mason, Baltimore, Md. Hon. Saml. D. Lecompte; Wm. G. Mathis; Perry & Lewis; and Clark, Gruber & Co., Bankers, Leavenworth, K. T. Lykins & Boyd; Van Lear & Britton, St. Joseph, Mo.

C. J. LEE, M. D.,

Residence in the city of Marysville and vicinity. His office is located here for the practice of MEDICINE AND SURGERY.

Having had upwards of twenty years experience in the practice of his profession, he can assure those who favor him with their patronage, that they will receive the best of skill and attention. Office on the corner of the Shawnee and the Fifth streets of this city.

DR. J. HENRY McDODGALL,  
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Marysville and surrounding country. Office on the corner of the Shawnee and the Fifth streets of this city.

WANTED.  
Persons who would furnish hay from 14 to 16 loads of one ton, delivered to the printing office, at a price to be agreed upon, will be employed.

## THE MILLS OF GOD.

BY A. J. H. DUGANNE.

"Die Muehlen Gottes mahlen sehr fein."

Those mills of God! those tireless mills!  
I hear their ceaseless throbs and thrills;  
I see their dreadful stones go round,  
And all the realms beneath them ground;  
And lives of men, and souls of States,  
Flung out, like chaff, beyond their gates.

And we, O Lord, with impious will,  
Have made these wretches turn Thy mill!  
Their human limbs with chains we bound,  
And bade them whirl Thy mill-stones round;  
With branded brow and fettered wrist,  
We bade them grind this Nation's grist!  
And so, like Samson—blind and bound—  
Our Nation's grist this Negro ground;  
And all the strength of Freedom's toil,  
And all the fruits of Freedom's soil,  
And all her hopes, and all her trust,  
From Slavery's gates were flung, like dust!

With servile souls this mill we fed,  
That ground the grain for Slavery's bread:  
With cringing men, and grovelling deeds,  
We dwarfed our land to Slavery's needs;  
Till all the scornful nations hissed,  
To see us ground with Slavery's grist.

The mill grinds on! From Slavery's plain,  
We reap great crops of blood-red grain;  
And still the Negro's strength we urge,  
With Slavery's gyve and Slavery's scourge;  
And still we crave—on Freedom's sod—  
That slaves shall turn the mills of God!

The mill grinds on!—God lets it grind!  
We sow the seed—the sheaves we bind;  
The mill-stones whirl as we ordain:  
Our CHILDREN'S BREAD shall test the GRAIN!  
While Samson still in chains we bind,  
The mill grinds on!—God lets it grind!

### I WAIT.

I wait—watching and weary, I wait;  
You wander from the way!  
My heart lies open, however late!  
However you delay!

I wait—watching and weary, I wait;  
But day must dawn at last!  
Together, beyond the reach of fate,  
Love shall redeem my past.

I wait—ah! forever I can wait;  
Forever? I am brave;  
Time cannot fathom a love so great—  
It waits beyond the grave!

GOOD NEWS FOR THE LADY.—A lady and gentleman recently married, in the neighborhood of Boston, left home in their own carriage for a bridal tour among the mountains of New Hampshire. In order to avoid the curiosity attracted by persons in the honeymoon, the gentleman gave his Irish servant the strictest charge not to tell any one on the road they were newly married, and threatening to dismiss him instantly if he did. Pat promised implicit obedience; but on leaving the first inn on the road, next morning, the happy couple were much astonished and annoyed to find the servants all assembled, and, pointing to the gentleman, mysteriously exclaiming:

"That's him; that's the man."

On reaching the next station, the indignant master told Murphy he must immediately discharge him, as he had divulged what he impressed on him as a secret.

"Plaze your honor," said Pat, "what is it you complain of?"

"You rascal!" exclaimed the angry master, "you told the servants at the inn last night that we were a newly married couple."

"Och, then, be this end be that," says Pat, brightening up in anticipated triumph, "there's not a word of truth in it, yer honor; sure I told the whole kit of them, servants and all, that you wouldn't be married for a fortnight yet."

The lady faints, but the husband pardoned Pat, and concluded that in future he had better tell the truth.

Muggins was passing up street one day, with a friend, when he observed a poor dog, that had been killed, lying in the gutter. He gazed intently at the defunct animal, and at last said "Here is another shipwreck." "Shipwreck! where?" "There's a bark lost forever." His companion gawped, and passed on.

## A Southern View of the Rebellion.

A letter of a prominent Southern gentleman to his wife, who is in a distant country, was recently found on board of a vessel that was captured by our cruisers. It is of recent date, and is written in all the sincerity and unreservedness of mutual confidence. The writer gives his view of the war he is aiding as follows:

"This accursed attempt of one section to set up an independent government, must sooner or later fail and fail ignominiously. I am bound in duty to share in the burdens, and to do what I may to alleviate the sufferings which the attempt has brought upon those among whom I was born, but I will take no office in it; the highest would be no inducement; nor will I share in the terrible responsibility. No words can depict the horrors which I witnessed both at Richmond and upon my journey there and back. The deaths then occurring at Richmond were fully equal to one hundred and fifty a day. More than seventeen thousand sick and wounded are now in the Richmond hospitals. The recent seeming success of our arms will only serve to accelerate the downfall of our short-lived Confederacy."

THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE CONSTITUTION—LET IT BE COMMEMORATED.—Says the Mo. Democrat: On the 17th day of September 1787, the Constitution of the United States was adopted in the Convention over which George Washington presided, and of which such patriots as Alexander Hamilton, Benjamin Franklin, James Madison and the Pinckneys were members. Seventy-five years are about to close since that day, and the nation that has lived under that Constitution in liberty and peace is waging a mighty war with Americans in arms against the glorious work of their fathers.

At such a time, and in the midst of such scenes, the Anniversary of the Constitution should be remembered, honored and commemorated throughout the loyal States, and in the armies and navy of the Union. We have few enough anniversaries of patriotism; let us now add one, to be observed as long as the Constitution stands. What say the people? Shall it not be done?

The following from Sol. Miller's "wit and wisdom column" and "answers to correspondents," hits off the New York Ledger style exactly:

The sweetest duty of a loyal citizen, is the duty on sugar.

Time and tide wait for no man; yet a horse will always wait when it is tied.

Always be content with your lot—particularly if it is a corner lot.

Nunneries are of far greater antiquity than you suppose. They must have been instituted shortly after the flood. We have high authority for saying that Joshua was the son of a Nun.

The word "Convention," is derived from Convent. A Convent is an institution where females take the veil; and a Convention is a place where they draw a blind over the eyes of the people. The only difference is, in Convents the article is silk, while in Conventions it is wool.

Mrs. PARTINGTON ON GOVT.—"As to being inflicted with gout," said Mrs. Partington, looking very wisely as she stirred her tea, "high living doesn't always bring it on, depend upon it, though it generally does sometimes. It is incoherent in some families, and is handed down from father to son. Mr. Hammer, poor soul, who has been so long ill with it, inherits it from his wife's grandfather."

An old sailor, passing through a graveyard, saw on one of the tombstones, "I still live." It was too much for Jack, and shifting his quid, he ejaculated, "Well, I've heard say that there are cases in which a man may lie; but if I was dead I'd own it."

A man may stir up the fire with an umbrella, but he cannot keep the rain off his person with a poker.

WHAT IS CONSCIENCE?—Wendell Phillips, in his eulogy on Theodore Parker, said:

The very last page those busy fingers ever wrote, tells the child's story, than which, he said, "no event in my life has made so deep and lasting impression on me. A little boy in petticoats, in my fourth year, my father sent me from the field home. A spotted tortoise, in shallow water at the foot of a rhodora, caught my sight, and I lifted my stick to strike it, when a voice within said it was wrong. I stood with lifted stick, in wonder at the new emotion, till tortoise and rhodora vanished from my sight. I hastened home, and asked my mother what it was that told me that it was wrong. Wiping a tear with her apron, and taking me in her arms, she said, 'Some men call it conscience, but I prefer to call it the voice of God in the soul of man. If you listen to it and obey it, then it will speak clearer, and always guide you right. But if you turn a deaf ear or disobey it, then it will fade out little by little, and leave you in the dark and without a guide.'"

Have you ever watched an icicle as it formed? You noticed how it froze one drop at a time, until it was a foot long or more. If the water was clean, the icicle remained clear, and sparkled in the sun; but if the water was but slightly muddy, the icicle looked foul, and its beauty was spoiled. Just so our characters are forming.—One little thought or feeling at a time adds its influence. If every thought be pure and right, the soul will be lovely, and will sparkle with happiness; but if impure and wrong, there will always be wretchedness.

We gave our devil a piece of copy to set up yesterday, with the following result:

HoRrOR! Le Mnr ER. We saw tPat a uar-Bey wec kom-iter v NiGht 100 ASo iNiqe VioLy of yo. Noster on u N inno-ras-E. oi vny! Kaus kno; spaf-ied, sup dRrH exmoie @

Here we stopped him and set him to work picking up pi off the floor. He will, however, make a good typo—when he learns.

EMANCIPATED.—Twenty-one negroes, the former slaves of Willis Horde and Thomas Gardiner, were Thursday morning emancipated by the Provost Marshal General. The negroes had given evidence of importance concerning rebel movements, and were owned by men whose disloyalty had been fully proved. Under the recent act of Congress, they accordingly became freemen.—St. Louis Union.

Wm. A. Philips is rapidly gaining strength as a candidate for Governor.—Without disparaging the qualifications of other candidates, we are free to say that no man in Kansas is possessed of better executive ability or more earnest convictions of duty, and none other would more fully reflect the political sentiment of the people.—Topeka Record.

A GOOD HIT.—In Duffy's Tremont newspaper, Chicago, is displayed a sign which might be advantageously posted in the houses of very many subscribers who pay for newspapers that others may read them. It reads as follows, a large sponge being hung over the space inclosed in brackets: "Gentlemen are requested not to [ ] their Reading."

Men love women for their natures—not their accomplishments, for their warm feelings, strong sympathies, gentle hearts and fond dispositions—not for their mental acquirements. More men of genius marry and are happy, with women of very common-place understanding and good, strong sense, than ever venture to take brilliant wives and enjoy a showy misery.

A female writer says nothing looks worse on a lady than darned stockings.—Allow us to observe that stockings that need darning look a great deal worse than darned ones; darned if they don't.

"Man proposes, but God disposes," said a pious aunt to her over-confident niece. "Let a man propose to me if he dare," was the response, "and I will dispose of him according to my own views, so he suits me."

Opposites frequently go together, chills and fever are generally associated.

## LETTER OF APPOINTMENT.

OFFICE OF RECRUITING COMMISSIONERS,  
Department of Kansas,  
Leavenworth City, Aug. 19, 1862.

Albert H. Horton:  
Sir: You are hereby notified that by virtue of authority from the Secretary of War, bearing date July 23d, 1862, you have been appointed assistant Commissioner in the counties of Atchison, Douglas, Brown, Marshall, Nemaha & Washington, in the State of Kansas, to co-operate with Cyrus Leland and Samuel Hipple, the Recruiting Commissioners now acting in those counties.

Upon the receipt of this communication, you will proceed forthwith to raise and organize one or more companies of Volunteer infantry, to be mustered into the service of the United States for three years or during the war.

For this purpose you are authorized to establish a camp within the limits of your District, and provide for the maintenance of discipline and the supply of troops with the munitions of war.

On your requisition, when approved at this office, supplies of arms and accoutrements, clothing, camp equipment and subsistence, will be furnished by the commanding General of the Department. Transportation for recruits and recruiting officers, will be furnished on your requisition, when approved, or the actual cost of the same will be refunded on vouchers in the usual form, accompanied by your order directing the movement. The appointment of recruiting officers will be subject to approval at this office.

The provisions of General Order No. 75, current series, a copy of which is enclosed, will be strictly adhered to in the organization of companies in your District, with the exception that all reports will be made directly to this office, instead of the Adjutant General of the State.

In performing these duties you are authorized to visit such places within your District as may be necessary, for which purpose transportation will be furnished on your requisition, when approved, or the cost of same will be reimbursed on the presentation of the proper vouchers at this office.

You will be expected to report frequently to this office the progress and prospects of this work and to make any suggestions that may occur to you from time to time in facilitating its accomplishment.

This appointment may be revoked at the pleasure of the Commissioner of Recruiting for the Department of Kansas.

By order of Commissioner for Recruiting for the Department of Kansas.  
J. H. LAW.

BE HOPEFUL.—It is not best to be alarmed about the temporary scarcity of specie. We see that Hallett's commercial circular for July 30th, expresses the opinion that in the natural course of business the coin will soon be returning to us.—"We have been able," it says, "to keep foreign exchange largely in our favor, except when another element has been thrown in—the return of enormous amounts of securities formerly held abroad. We are daily becoming more and more self-supporting and Europe less so, from the rapid increase of population upon a circumscribed area." It seems quite certain, moreover, that Europe must draw very largely upon the United States for grain and flour.

The number of letters delivered in the post offices in Great Britain, during 1861, was 593,000,000, or about 22 to every person. In the same period 72,300,000 newspapers and 12,300,000 books were delivered by the post office. Money orders were also sent through the same agency amounting to about \$75,000,000.

Envy increases in exact proportion with fame; the man that makes a character makes enemies. A radiant genius calls forth swarms of peevish, biting, stinging insects just as the machine awakens the world of sin.