

STARS AND STRIPES.

W. W. GRANGER. - - - EDITOR.

Jacksonport, Ark.,
TUESDAY, - - - DEC. 1, 1863.



Salutatory

Those who have time and taste for apologies can "pitch in," and make such as they think "suited to the occasion." We have neither time or taste that way, and will only say that our paper is as good as we could make it, both as to matter and appearance, under the circumstances.— These may be summed up as follows: The military forces of "Uncle Sam," on occupying this place, found a press and type, and the officers requested us to edit a loyal paper here, which we agreed to do, till somebody else could be got to "run the machine." Most of the type in the office was in "pi,"—there was too much "soldier duty" for the printers in the command to have much time to set type—there was no paper on hand, or obtainable, but wall paper—we had our proper official duties to perform, including the organization and fitting up of a post hospital for forty patients, besides the entire medical care of our own regiment—which is of itself, work for three medical officers—and the care of eight men of Col. Baxter's regiment of loyal Arkansians, wounded by bushwhackers on the march here. Consequently we could only write when other folks were asleep, and we ought to have been doing the same thing. If any body thinks they can get up a better paper under the same circumstances, they can occupy our "editorial chair," and we will throw in the "other amusements" of our position.

Consistency.

Some of our friends suggest that our "Immediate Emancipation" policy in Arkansas, is not in harmony with our declared "conservatism" on the same subject in Missouri. We "can't see" the inconsistency. Missouri, as a loyal State, having never cast the Constitution aside, is entitled to all its protections. No military necessity existing there, the President could not, in his military capacity, take the same step as with those States which were in armed rebellion, and using their slaves as an element of military strength or resources. By and under the Constitution, it was and is the right of the people of Missouri, by legislative action, to retain or repeal their slave code. They having decided to do away with it, (in which, as a citizen of that State, we rejoice,) we felt and feel bound to respect their choice of time and manner, and accordingly opposed those who demanded,

in effect, that the State should meet their impatient wishes for a more speedy emancipation; and that the President should interfere to compel this. He, wisely, we think, refused; doubtless on the clear ground that the Constitution gave him no right to interfere, as a civil officer, and the laws of war none as a military officer, UNDER THE STATE OF FACTS EXISTING IN MISSOURI. Unfortunately for the few loyal slaveholders in Arkansas, this State occupied a position which justified the President, in his military capacity, and by all the laws of war, in proclaiming the abnegation of the slave code. We advocate the enforcement of his order here for reasons stated in another article. We do not conceal our sympathy for the few loyal Arkansians, who may lose their slaves by it, but they have three grand consolations. 1st, They are not to blame for the necessity which caused it. 2d, Their loss will be at worst, but partial, as the Government will pay them a fair valuation for their slaves. 3d, What sacrifices it may cost them, nobly borne for the country's good, will hereafter become rays of glory in the crown of patriotism which a redeemed nation will place upon their brows.

Local Items.

Nothing shows better for a place than its rapid increase of the right kind of population. Jacksonport has increased nearly TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED PER CENT. in the last few days, in numbers, and we venture to say that no better class of men, as a body, ever settled in any western town—certainly no better men ever lived here than those who have so rapidly filled our houses with tenants, and our streets with the unusual stir of business. We only regret they had not settled here before the war, as this country would not, we are sure, with such inhabitants, have cast such a foolish secession majority as they did in 1861. What seems strange is that provisions and house-rent have declined, notwithstanding so large an increase of population. It speaks well for the patriotism of the old residents that in many cases they have even offered the new comers the FREE use of buildings which were worth five hundred dollars a year long ago, and sell their chickens at twenty-five cents a piece when a dollar was the common price before they came. Call these people rebels? pshaw! Why they wont one one of them touch Confederate money now with a ten foot pole, but "greenbacks!" why they will sell anything they can spare for them. This shows their faith in the Federal Government and their attachment to the Union, as it is known that the new comers, so heartily welcomed and so kindly treated, are all of the Union persuasion; to be sure, when the rebels had possession of the place the citizens had to sell such things to them; but didn't they put on the prices, just to show they did not like them nor their money? Only think of it, a dollar or, more

for a chicken! and half a dollar, at least, for washing a shirt!! These rebel soldiers must have had awful dirty clothes, as we can get plenty of Federal shirts washed here (or anywhere else for that matter) at seventy-five cents a dozen, in "greenbacks."

The Wounded.

The men of Col. Baxter's regiment (recruiting) who were wounded by bushwhackers, on the march from Little Rock here, were Peter M. Barnwell, Wm. Crigler, Robert J. Drumright, Wm. Morrow, Thomas Burrs, Mat. Hardin, Lorenzo Scroggins, and one other wounded slightly in the face. Young Barnwell was a noble man, and our heart ached when we had to tell him his wound was mortal, "Well," was his reply, "I am willing to die for the Union, but, Doctor, I wish I could get home before I die!" Poor fellow, our already overcrowded ambulances, the utter hopelessness of his wound, and the certain hastening of his end, with greater suffering from the miserably rough motion of the carriages, compelled us to leave him at a house near by, where he was promised and paid every care till he died. But our eyes grew misty as we thought of those whose fond smile and hand clasp he so desired to meet before he died, and the denial of this tender longing brought to his own eyes the tears which could not be wrung out by the pain of his lacerated spine and lungs, nor yet by the probe, as we traced with it the course which the traitor's bullet had gone. Matt Hardin, too, with his shattered left arm, and another ugly bullet hole from the lower part of his forehead through to his right ear, lay patiently in the ambulance for a four day's march, clear in mind to within eighteen hours of his death, and strong-hearted as a lion to the last hour of consciousness. The same ball had torn and pushed from its socket his right eye; but said he, "If that hole in my head grows up, I'll try the sight of my left one on a rebel, yet," and he would have done it, too, had he lived. The rest, less dangerously, but still badly wounded, are doing finely now, and will most likely, all recover. If they do, we wouldn't like to wear some rebel's "hides" that we know of. What adds to the bitter hatred of all against the bushwhackers is, that Hardin and Crigler were shot ~~and~~ ^{BEING TAKEN PRISONERS.} Yet the rebels call themselves "honorable men"—well—we can say one thing, and that is these bushwhacking scoundrels in North Arkansas, with their "honorable" rebel allies, who have kept and encouraged them, had better "sell out to white men," and leave this country, before Messrs. Baxter & Padgett get their regiment of "Steele Guards" organized, or somebody will get hurt, that deserves it.— Meanwhile the "3rd Mo. Cav.," is among the forces of this Post, and will accommodate McRea & Co., with a "small chunk of a fight" if desired, just to fill up the

time. That regiment has a good many conservative voters, but the whole lot are RADICAL FIGHTERS.

The heavy rain of Friday and Saturday night put our streets in "fine navigable order" and are beginning to tell on the river. Prospects are now good for a "first class boat" stage of water to this point, and as far up as such boats go on White river.

Military Orders.

POST HEADQUARTERS, }
JACKSONPORT, Ark., Nov. 21, '63. }
General Order }
No. 1. }
I. Pursuant to orders from Major-General Steele the undersigned hereby assumes command of this Post.
1. Capt. John D. Crabtree, Co. M, 3rd Cav. Mo. Vol., is assigned to duty as Provost Marshal.
1. 1. First Lieutenant S. R. Nugen, Co. E, 1st Iowa Cav., is assigned to duty as Post Quartermaster.
IV. First Lieutenant Wm. Johnston, Commissary of Subsistence of 3rd Mo. Cav., is assigned to duty as Post Commissary of Subsistence.
V. Assistant Surgeon W. W. Granger, 3rd Cav. Mo. Vol., is assigned to duty as Post Surgeon.
VI. Second Lieutenant M. Bywater, Co. G, 3rd Cav. Mo. Vol., is assigned to duty as Post Adjutant. T. G. BLACK,
Third Reg't Cav. Mo. Vol.,
Commanding Post.

HEAD QUARTERS POST. }
JACKSONPORT, Ark., Nov. 25. }
GENERAL ORDERS }
No. 4. }
I. No enlisted man of this command will be permitted to enter a private residence, or other building, without permission from his commanding officer, and then only upon necessary business.
II. All pillaging is strictly forbidden. Regimental and Company Officers will be held responsible for the conduct of their men.
III. Officers commanding foraging parties will permit each family to retain necessary subsistence.
IV. All contraband property will be turned over to the Quartermaster, by officers having it in charge, taking his receipt therefor.
By order of
THOS. G. BLACK,
Lieut.-Col. Com'g Post.
M. H. BYWATER, Lt. & Post Adj't.

An Irish lecturer, finding on one occasion, that his audience consisted of only three persons, addressed them as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen, as there is nobody here, I dismiss you all. The performances of this night will not be performed, but they will be repeated to-morrow evening."

Artemus Ward says: "I have already given two cousins to the war, and stand ready to sacrifice my wife's brother rather than not see therebelyin krusht. And if wuss cums to wuss I'll shed every drop of blood my able-bodied relations has got to prosekoot the war,"

Learning is an ornament in prosperity, a refuge in adversity, and the best provision against old age.—Aristotle.