

## COL. TITUS IN THE CALICOOSE.

*T. M. M.,* humorist of the "Lark," recently gives the following account of the latest exploit of the notorious Col. Titus, of Kansas and Nebraska cavalry, who has latterly been carrying on the lumber business in Kansas City. It is decidedly in character:

"The difficulty is thus described by the barker and other gamblers connected with the Flamingo House: Col. Titus and one or two of his friends were standing at the bar in the saloon talking about matters in Nebraska, the colonel using quite emphatic language, and occasionally thumping the counter with his fist. His excited manner caught the attention of a mandarin gentleman who was sitting by, and who, of course, felt it his duty, under the circumstances, to defy the colonel. He reeled up to the counter, and while interrupting the conversation, received a d—d push from the colonel, which sent him to the floor. He arose by the assistance of those standing by, and, while again talking in his drunken phrase, received a very severe blow across the side of the head, from a cane in the hand of the now enraged colonel. A moment or two afterward, J. R., the porter of the Flamingo House, came by, and, seeing the drunken fellow all bleeding from the wound on his ear, said it was a d—d shame, and that no gentleman would do such a thing. The colonel said he was the man who did it. At this the porter showed fight, when the colonel put his hand around his coat tail and drew a revolver, and was proceeding to level it against the porter, when some one knocked his hand down just in time to let go the load of the pistol on the floor, not two inches from the colonel's own feet. The excitement was great, and several jumped in to separate the parties. The colonel was drawn down to the floor, with his pistol out drawn. The porter ran up, and the barker took the drunken man and the colonel off to the barge.

"The following account of the difficulty is given by a friend of the Colonel's:

"Col. Titus was in the saloon of the Flamingo House, conversing with some friends, when a person in a hat but unlocated came forward and made a remark offensive to the Colonel, at which he pushed him away, causing him to fall. The man got up and again spoke to Titus, where he struck him with his cane, cutting his ear. The man then declared he meant no offence, upon which the master was pulled up, and the parties drew together. Shortly after the master of the hotel, being the conductor of the cars, happened to be here, and he got hurt. When he was told he was a coward and a scoundrel, he said in a most insulting manner, 'Gentlemen, he could whip it.' 'd—d—n—d I wish we'll do it,' thought. Titus then said he was the party, when the porter turned at him to strike him. For this infringement and barefaced robbery of \$1,000, which the barker received from the man, there was a draw, and on the discharge of the pistol, the ball passed through the floor. The barge (which is a two and a half story) The parties sat in a chair and a table between them, and the colonel, while the barker, J. R., the master of the hotel, the porter, and myself, were seated. While they were so engaged, the colonel came into the room, and called out to the colonel, 'I want you to kill me.' The colonel said, 'I am in charge of a saloon with intent to kill. It was afterward resolved, by a friendly arrangement, for his separation before the barge.

"The public can draw its own conclusion from the above reports, or compare its judgment with the matter investigated this morning before the Legislature.