

The Black Hole of Calcutta Revived in Kansas.

LAWRENCE, K. T., Oct 21, 1856.

Yesterday witnessed a sad spectacle in Lawrence. The body of a young man named Bowles, who emigrated to the Territory from Wisconsin last summer, was brought from the prison camp in Lecompton, and interred in the Lawrence Cemetery. He was of the company of one hundred and upward who were taken by the U. S. Dragoons, under the orders of Gov. Geary, and who have been confined ignominiously under the ruffian Titus and his "militia" at Lecompton.— Although the deceased had been confined for weeks, it is altogether uncertain whether there would be any indictment found against him, as it is also doubtful whether a particle of testimony can be found against the larger portion of his companions. Like those companions, he endured much, and in his case exhausted nature sank beneath its sufferings. No medical attendant waited on him to alleviate his miseries, or give hope to the young life which sank under a cloud. No communication as to his condition was made by the wild and reckless guard of the unfortunate prisoners. The brother of the deceased—a young daguerreian artist of this city, and the only relative that the deceased had in the Territory—received in the startling intelligence of his death the first intimation of his illness.

Recently the crowd of prisoners (numbering still well nigh a hundred,) have been huddled in a small building at Lecompton. Human nature may endure much with the fresh breezes of Kansas blowing around even such a prison, but memory recalls the frightful story of the Black Hole of Calcutta, and hard facts insist on drawing a parallel. The wild history of unhappy Kansas has recorded many a more startling and horrifying death than this, but there is something in its peculiar character which writes "despotism" in letters of fire upon the crime. It out-Jesuits Jesuitism in refinement of cruelty with the affectation of innocence; and in becoming familiarized with such sad fate of the free settlers of Kansas, we forget that we live in Republican America, or that freedom or civil rights are the national inheritance.