

*"Poor Shombre."*—We see that the Black Republican press is in agonies over the death of a young lawyer named Shombre, who fell at the attack on Col 'Titus' house, in Kansas.—He is called a "talented but eccentric young man." Let us see the kind of eccentricity in which he indulged. We have been in Richmond, Indiana. It is a quiet, happy looking little city, with an air of comfort and home about it that to us is enchanting. Here Mr. Shombre lived. Away a thousand miles to the Westward, is the village of Lecompton, nestled in the bosom of a far Western prairie. Here was a log cabin erected, in which a family—a husband and wife, children and servants, were living contented and happy—such was the residence of Col. Titus. This eccentric young man leaves the quiet town of Richmond and travels a thousand miles, and with a party of men plants a cannon before the log cabin and commences firing upon its inmates—shoots down the father of a family by his own fireside, and falls from a bullet fired in its defence.—He is called a martyr to liberty, and the grass is supplicated to grow green over his last resting place.

*Kansas City Enterprise.*