

Jim Lane Kills Another Man

Jim Lane, of Kansas, killed a man the other day. The first man had the audacity to ask a bucket out of a well that Jim had robbed. Jim construed this into an added insult to injury, and instead of giving the fellow to fill his bucket, he kicked it. (About that time, I understand received a letter from a man in that locality requesting me to stop sending him the *Logan Gazette* any more, saying my able papers on the issue of the day, as their reception endangered life and property. "The public sentiment here," he wrote, "won't tolerate Democratic ideas.") That same public sentiment, however, tolerated Jim Lane and put him on the back. It lifted him to a place and power, and finally landed him in the United States Senate. Resume the thread of my story:

The next man that Jim killed was the same one that he ought to have killed the first time. He killed him in self-defense. The fellow kept following him round, he couldn't get clear of him in any way. He sent him to where a spring of water is supposed to be of more value than a whole well of it anywhere in Kansas. Imagine Jim Lane begging for a drop of water to cool his parched throat from the man he shot dead at the time of the Kansas. We have an authentic record of a similar event. And suppose the proper reply should be, "Don't you see my bucket is empty?"

Jim Lane perished by his own hand. "TIME, THE AVENGER," is our motto! Retribution follows crime. *Gazette.*