
Peace in Kansas.

A correspondent of the *St. Louis Republican*, writing from Leecompton under date of Sept. 26th, says:—

The two weeks of Governor Geary's administration have been pregnant with the most beneficial results to this oppressed and afflicted country.

Business is reviving. Confidence is restored; men talk more kindly of each other. The axe, the saw, and the anvil, are heard in their different vocations.

Free state men and pro-slavery men alike approach the Executive Chamber, with their petitions for redress, with the entire confidence that their wants will be relieved and their wrongs redressed. Armed bodies of men no longer prowl through the country with daring impunity; citizens are returning to their claims, and every one feels that the benign influences of peace are being shed upon us.

I will close my hasty letter by relating a most interesting incident which occurred at the Executive office a few days since, as illustrative of the new Governor's policy, and as in my opinion full of hope of a better future for this territory.

You may have heard of Col. Titus, a pro-

slavery man, whose cabin was burned by the free state men under Capt. Walker, one of Lane's most famous captains. In retaliation the pro-slavery men burned Capt. Walker's cabin and drove him from his claim into Lawrence. The most bitter feud existed between Walker and Titus, who are both represented as gallant fellows, and the chosen representatives of their respective parties.

The pro-slavery men here speak kindly of Walker, and say that he always treated their prisoners with much courtesy and humanity. These men, each approaching the Governor for a different purpose accidentally met in the Executive Chamber. Their start of surprise and sudden flush of hate was only suppressed by the Executive presence. The Governor, entirely conversant with their histories and appreciating their positions, with that exquisite tact so natural to him, immediately rose and said, "Gentlemen, you have been enemies long enough; men of such generous natures and true instincts should be friends. I require the service of you both to assist me in restoring peace to this beautiful but distracted territory. For my sake, and for the sake of the country, you must shake hands and be friends."

From that moment they were friends, and it would have done you good to see the manly tear roll down their cheeks as they recounted the story of their wrongs, and pledged eternal friendship to each other.

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The Governor immediately charged Col. Titus with the duty of forming a volunteer battalion to preserve the peace of this neighborhood, and Capt. Walker with the same duty for the vicinity of Lawrence.

Such a policy must break down prejudice and restore confidence.

“Let justice be done, though the Heavens fall. Pray to God for help and push on the column,” is the motto of Gov. Geary, and let me assure you that no earthly consideration can ever make him swerve from it.
