

Lecompton Quiet.

The citizens of Lecompton have apparently just opened their eyes to the fact that their town is very obnoxious to the residents of Kansas. In consequence of its being the headquarters of the Territorial officials, it has become the most noted place for rascality and rowdyism in the country, and of course respectable men will not go there to transact business of any kind; the citizens having become fully aware of this fact, held a public meeting on the 2d, inst., and attempted to delude the People into the belief that if any insult or injury had been offered to any one on account of their political sentiments, it had been in opposition to the sentiments of "all the citizens of Lecompton." It is useless for them to preach of peace doctrines when they are so inconsistent with their acts.

If they have found out that they have commenced a game that they cannot play out, and sincerely wish to repent. Let them give some signs better, by disgorging the cannons, rifles, and rings that have been seen on the fingers of men stopping there (whether citizens of that town, or whether anybody except officials and bogus officers and grocery keepers are called inhabitants, we know nor care not) and the other property taken from citizens of the territory them pay the old man Smith for his house and let claim, his house burned by Jones and others, the boguses of Lecompton; let them pay for the young man Smith's house and claim, house burned by Titus, who has charge of the stores in Lecompton to feed the mob, let them pay Capt. Walker for the loss of his crops, whose house was attacked by Shannon's son, John Donalson, auditor of the Territory, Titus and others, and for all the losses by depredations by Lecompton people—let them offer some atonement to the widows and relatives of men murdered by, and with the approval of citizens of Lecompton—let them hang Clark, Colman, Wood, Donalson and Jones—let Gov. Shannon apologize to the women of Kansas that he has insulted—let the people of Lecompton retract the petition of which they were the chief signers, that the Post Office be removed from Lawrence, a town of 1000 inhabitants, to an individual four miles from Lawrence—let them unite with the people of the State and pass and obey their own laws, instead of vainly and feebly fooling away their time in trying to execute a set of Laws that the great men of the South and the great men of the North, term outrageous. And lastly, let them put their town in a place where if a Free-State man wishes to visit, he can drive without risking his neck.