

pression could be made upon them by rifle balls, and they refused to surrender.

The Stubbs, however, were determined that as Lawrence had lost her cannon, and their future operations against these log forts depended upon having one, that they would never go home without the one in the fort. Accordingly they surrounded it and commenced a brisk fire with Sharp's rifles, which was vigorously returned. This continued for about three hours, until one of our men was killed, two very dangerously wounded, and five or six slightly.

We then loaded a wagon with hay, backed it against the post-office, and applied the match. When the flames burst forth the enemy cried right lustily for quarter.

Our men rushed up and their first effort was to extinguish the flames. While they were so engaged the enemy all escaped, leaving in our hands, however, the cannon and somewhere from 50 to 100 muskets. A few other articles fell into our hands, but no private property was destroyed, except the wagon-bed, burnt with the hay, which belonged to a free-state man, and two barrels of whiskey, which the boys spilled on the ground. No citizen of Franklin took part. I must have been on. The night had been consumed in the attack on the Franklin den. It was necessary to prepare balls for the cannon, and it was not till Friday that we got ready to go to Sanders'. We marched upon his fort in numbers, I think, but little short of 400. When about three miles distant, they could see us on the hill, and they took to their heels and fled. We found their flag in the bushes, with the proud motto—"Enforce the Laws."

Some arms, ammunition and tents fell into our hands here. We left the fort in ashes.

That night Col. Titus was out with his troops, engaged in his favorite pastime of stealing horses, and also intending, it was thought, to attack Judge Wakefield's house, but they found too many men there.

They obtained three or four horses and went back to the fort, little dreaming how swift would be the retribution.

I left that night at Capt. Thome's, the father of the brave girl, Dolly Thome (in the Tribune, Dolly Thorn), who so nobly rescued Capt. Walker's poney, five miles from Titus'. Some men passed in the night, just before day, and word was given about sunrise, that an immediate attack was to be made upon his camp. I mounted my horse and galloped rapidly to the scene of action, stopping on the way at Judge Wakefield's long enough to swallow a cup of coffee.

When I arrived, the house was surrounded, and the firing had commenced. One of our best men, Capt. Shambre, was mortally wounded, but the cannon had not yet arrived. It was soon on the ground, and wheeled to a fence not more than forty rods from the house. It was loaded with balls cast from type-metal—the ruins of the "Herald of Freedom" press destroyed by Titus last May. Well did the boys say, when the first shot was fired, that *The Herald of Freedom was issued again!* The cannon was fired six times. I stood close by, on the windward, at the request of Capt. Ekkerton, to report the effect of the balls. Two of them struck the ground; the other four the house, and when Capt. B. had got the range right and the sixth ball plumped through the center, they surrendered. One of their men was killed, and Titus himself badly wounded.

We took 19 prisoners, arms, ammunition &c. Some of the tents were identified as being those taken from the Chicago company on the Missouri. I got a musket at this place, having no gun before, and had the good fortune to get Col. Titus' sword, a very nice article, which I hope to transmit to my children after me.

The U. S. troops were within a mile of us, in camp. We heard them sound to horse; they went to protect the town of Leocompton from an attack, but did not molest us. The fort was reduced to ashes, and Titus and his associates marched to Lawrence.

The next day, Sunday, Gov. Shannon and Maj. Sedgewick came down to Lawrence, and spent the day in consultation with the Committee of Safety, the result of which is that Titus and his fellow-prisoners are to be surrendered, and—per contra—they give up five prisoners they lately arrested with the help of troops, and also the howitzer and everything else in Leocompton taken from Lawrence.

The men of Kansas have struck a noble blow. In the moment of victory they have showed great moderation. They are no longer to be trodden in the dust. Money contributed to buy them arms will no longer benefit Missouri.

Kansas needs men—Kansas needs money. Kansas never can be made a slave state, but her present settlers will suffer great privation, be stripped of everything, and many of them die, unless they are aided by men and money. But they can never be subdued. Had you seen the spirit of the men—especially, had you seen the spirit of the women, as I have the last week—you would say so.

I have visited the state prisoners. They are noble men. The only reason they are in prison is that they are the best men in Kansas.

Write to me immediately, to my usual address, if this letter gets through safe.

Affectionately,

P. S.—We hope a good deal from Gov. Geary, who has not yet arrived.

Kansas—Horrid Atrocities—Interesting Letter.

It is said that the intelligence received by the president from Kansas territory is of the most alarming character, and several special cabinet meetings have been held on the subject. There is no doubt that a large force of Missourians is passing into Kansas, threatening the extermination of the free state settlers, and that they have already committed the most appalling outrages. A gentleman named Hopps or Hupps from Ohio was shot and scalped near Leavenworth by the "border ruffians" on the 19th. He had just come into the territory with his wife and had gone to Leavenworth for his goods. A Lawrence teamster named Jennison was shot and also scalped in Westport and his load stolen. These statements are embraced in the Tribune's correspondence. A gentleman resident in Missouri, who holds a high position in the State, and who has no partisan bias whatever, informs the Missouri Democrat that a border ruffian of Clay Co., Mo., boasted that he would have the scalp of an abolitionist, crossed to Leavenworth, went a few miles back into the country and shortly returned with a reeking scalp. From the similarity of statements we judge the victim was Hopps named above. The gentleman who gave the information to the Democrat had been up the river and says:

Of the free-state party, men women and children were flying in all directions. While the David Tatum was lying at Leavenworth, upwards of one hundred of these fugitives came on board. These persons had left behind them all their property, which had been taken possession of by those who ordered them to leave. The greatest and most shocking excesses had been committed a few days ago, within five miles of Leavenworth. A party of men called at a house and inquired of the head of the family. They were told he was absent. They affected to discredit this frequently repeated asseveration, but finally said to the females of the family, "d—n your souls, then come out here yourselves—we want you." A mother and daughter were then taken out into the bushes, where they were kept all night, being subjected to the most foul indignities. In the morning they were allowed to crawl back home, more dead than alive.

At Kansas City, robbery of horses and valuables continued to be of common occurrence, and murders were almost equally frequent.

The notorious Atchison was on the borders fanning the movements against Kansas.—Three thousand Missourians were expected to arrive in the territory in a few days. Mr F. Sanborn who has just arrived from the territory informs the Springfield Republican that the free state men in the territory are better supplied than ever before with arms and ammunition, and believes they will be able to maintain themselves against the army of invasion from Missouri, at least in the first onslaught. He estimates the available fighting force of the citizens at from 1000 to 2000.

Gen. Lane was in the Territory, though he did not go in with the others, and has had little to do, Mr Sanborn thinks, with the proceedings thus far. The great wants of the free state cause are now money and emigrants. The route through Iowa is agreeable, and easily traveled in about twenty days from Chicago.

We are permitted to copy a private letter from a brother of Revs. E. B. and Daniel Foster of this city, who is in Kansas and participated in three attacks on border ruffian dens. His account of them, being reliable, will be exceedingly interesting. After prefacing his account with a relation of the troubles which led to them, the murder of Hoyt, &c., he says:—

Soon after night we started from Lawrence, 25 horsemen and 56 footmen, the latter being the gallant 'Stubbs.' Arrived at the scene of action we found the enemy, apprized of our approach, had strengthened themselves in their log house, which was flanked upon our side by another log building, in which was kept the post-office, and on the opposite side by a large new hotel. No im-