

FROM OUR KANSAS CORRESPONDENT.

Late and Reliable Accounts.

(Continued)

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, Aug. 17, '56.

The following is extracted from a letter from Mrs. Titus, evidently to her friends "at home," in Georgia, which was written the day after the Franklin affair, and was found in the house when taken. She left the place on the morning of the attack upon it, and passed through Lawrence on her way South. She repeated here, what she says in the letter, that the Free State men wanted her husband's head. She may find that she has judged them too severely.

I give the extract, because it contains matters of public interest and importance, and coming in the form and from the source it does, it is entitled to credit:

LECOMPTON, Aug. 12, 1856.

MY DEAR LANEY—I am very nervous to-day after having been up all last night. About five o'clock last evening we received information from a reliable source that our house was to be attacked by about sixty Abolitionists. About twenty of T.'s young friends came out, and nobly offered their services. Mr. Titus sent out a scout, and he reported seeing a number of them at the appointed place. Everything was in readiness for them, but they did not come. Instead of coming to our house, they went to Franklin, a small town four [fourteen] miles from here, where a few Pro-Slavery men live, and we have just understood murdered them all. They have sworn vengeance against Mr. Titus for taking such a bold stand against them, and they say all they want is his head.

I saw an extract of a letter from Gen. Smith to Col. Anderson, where he tells our party to hold on, and let them "open the ball," and he will pounce down upon them, and drive them out.

Mr. Pierce has sold the South—he has turned out Gov. Shannon, and appointed Geary. He says he will take "Border Ruffians," and lead the Pro-Slavery party.

You ought to see our "Border Ruffians," (for all who came here are designated as such,) in their red flannel shirts, and revolvers buckled around them. Among them you will find the first gentlemen in the country. I wish you could take a peep into our cabin; you would find 15 U. S. muskets in one corner, a half dozen guns and Sharpe's rifles in another, and any quantity of revolvers lying about here, there, and everywhere.

It is truly a pity that this beautiful country should be the scene of so much bloodshed. It is worth fighting for, and the South should have it.

Affectionately yours,
MARY E. TITUS.

It is interesting and instructive to remark the important facts, stated with so much artlessness and candor, in the above, that Gen. Smith "tells our party to hold on, and let them [the Free State party] 'open the ball,' and he will pounce down upon them, and drive them out." Is this the entertainment which the Administration has provided for us? Rather, to be consistent with all its past career, could it provide any other? For what was Col. Sumner superseded, only that his sympathies were with the Free State men, and he could not be relied upon to draw us out? In this, see the danger to which we are exposed, and hasten up the only remedy in your power—men and supplies. Has not the ball been opened in the sense in which he used the phrase? Col. Anderson is an officer of the bogus militia of the Territory, and consequently it was in reference to the Free State opening the ball against the U. S. troops or authorities, but the militia, *alias* Buford's men and their ilk, are to "hold still," that is, not to go into the anticipated work of driving us out of the Territory, but "hold still" until the Free State men, driven to desperation by their oppressors, "open the ball" by an effort to throw off the yoke, when he will "pounce down upon them and drive them out" from their country and their homes. And has the ball been opened?

An anonymous communication, through the post office to one of our leading men, this afternoon announces as truth that Gen. Smith has written to Col. Boone, of Westport, Mo., who is made the General Agent of the Southern Emigrant movement, and of the funds therein collected, to bring on his forces and he, (Smith) will be ready to assist him as soon as he is ready.—This may be true or false, but it is in accordance with Don. J.'s assurance in Mrs. Titus' letter above, and is believed to be in accordance with the programme of the party.

But such is this prospect of gloom and disaster looms up a hope, faint or more bright as men's minds vary, that our new Governor, when he arrives, will use the power which Shannon has so basely prostituted, to the protection of Right and the suppression of lawless violence and bloodshed—that he will not sympathize with Slavery propagandism, especially as it has been attempted to be carried out in this country, but at least afford equal protection and equal rights. We have reasons for expecting this, besides what appears in the extract above, where he is declared by the pro-slavery party to be an "Abolitionist." If they already distrust and condemn him, we may hope in him. To assure he will be instructed to enforce the bogus laws, but if he keeps down armed bodies of men in the country, gives us the protection which we could demand, if we would, even under the bogus laws, and keeps out armed invaders, we would suffer on in peace and hope until the people, through the ballot box, and the Federal Government could come to our relief.

But where is our new Governor? We have word that he came up the Missouri river to Kansas city the fore part of last week, and for some cause, not understood by us, he took the first boat down again, since which we have not heard a word from him. Was it a mistake about his being there? or did he find affairs in such a state along the frontier that he has abandoned the idea of attempting to control them? I trust not the latter.

But until he does come, old Gov. Shannon will be a "border ruffian and head the pro-slavery party." We're thankful that he can be no worse than was that of its leaders when he was simply their tool.

Monday 18th.

I intended to send this letter by private conveyance this morning, but in the present excited state of the Missourians I think, with a little management, I can send it more safely by mail which leaves to-morrow morning. It will take longer to go to you, but the chances are in favor of the mail.

In pursuance of the arrangement entered into yesterday, the five prisoners held at Lecompton on civil process were brought into town to-day, about noon, in a carriage and four, escorted by a company of U. S. Dragoons. They had been brought into court this morning, and their names called, when no one appearing against them they were discharged. Thus have the Executive and Judiciary of this Territory compounded a felony—(not being a lawyer I do not know that this phrase is applicable to the case)—at least, for a consideration, they have consented to and procured the suspension of a territorial law, endorsed and in process of execution by the U. S. authorities, in the case of five persons accused of assault with intent to kill, of the truth of which there was abundant evidence.

Who shall bring them to trial?

After dinner, the prisoners in this town were taken into the wagons provided, and escorted in safety out of the town by the military of the town, covered by the Company of U. S. Dragoons. After proceeding some distance, they were delivered over to the Dragoons who took them to Lecompton. The excitement in town was very great, many persons objecting to at least two of them, Titus and Donaldson, being given up, in exchange, as they said, nineteen of them for five of our men, and that too without reference to rank. They could scarcely be made to see the difference in the tenure by which the two parties were held, and the concessions made by the authorities. The surrender was made quietly and without any violence. It was estimated there were 1000 men in the streets at the time, although almost all of the men from abroad who had been in the fight, had gone home. I could scarcely imagine from whence they had all come, and the fact was cheering and hopeful that there were so many people in the country. Our military, a company of mounted men and a company of footmen in wagons, went out with the prisoners to the camp of Maj. Sedgwick after the howitzer which had been delivered there according to agreement. They have just now (10 1/2 o'clock P. M.) returned with it.

By Messrs. Parrot, Shoemaker, and others from Leavenworth to-day, which place they left for personal safety and to join the army, we learn that free state men are being driven out. One man was shot down in the street.

On Saturday night I understand the two parties were on the point of fighting and the Free State men confident of success, when the pro-slavery Mayor sent to the fort for two companies of troops to protect them, and kept them until he had sent across the river into Platte County, Mo., and got over about 200 men, when the troops were dismissed. This is the constant practice. The troops are used by the civil authorities to protect the pro-slavery party against the Free State.

There were 150 men came over from the borders to-day to Lecompton to protect that place. Gen. Richardson, at Leavenworth, when inquired of a few days since what he was doing in raising men, exclaimed almost in despair, "Good God! what can I do, when there are 600 free state men in our country that we cannot control?"

By some gentleman from Topeka to-day, we learn that a company of some 40 ruffians from the Big Blue, at Tecumseh to-day stopped and overhauled two loaded wagons on their way down, suspecting them to contain ammunition for Lawrence.

Col. Titus said this morning, that he had in a carpet sack in his house when it was taken, \$10,000 of funds from the South for supplies for the pro-slavery invaders, which was either burned with the house, or fell into the hands of some tucky, but selfish individual, who took good care of it. The latter is suspected, as a certain man is known to have taken a carpet bag answering to the description, and he left for the states this morning. He was pursued but the money was not found with him. He had a conference with a lady of our place this morning, who also started east by another route, and the probabilities are that they took away an amount of money belonging to the men in common, or to the cause, which would have gone a long way in sustaining the war.

The border counties of Missouri are in a state of the most intense excitement. Inflammatory handbills, and the most exaggerated accounts of murders and arsons, wholesale butcheries of whole communities, and the worst exploits of barbarism are charged against the "abolitionists." Their numbers and force are overstated. Jim Lane is said to be at the head, and every means made use of to excite the sympathy and the co-operation of the men of Mo. against us. And they will succeed. We doubt not there will be an immediate and powerful invasion of the Territory, stronger than ever before, but we are much stronger than ever before, and our people are confident of a favorable result. The recent events show that there is not a particle of shrinking when the trial comes, and they go into battle as coolly as to any other business, and follow it up day after day. Experience in suffering and patience has its most valuable uses.

Enclosed I send you a sample of the "Border Ruffian" hand bills.

Capt. Shombre died last night of his wounds, will be buried on Tuesday with military honors. He was brave, but impetuous, and to his own imprudence in rushing up to the fire of the enemy in a strong position may be attributed his fatal wound.

The Milwaukee Company, with the balance of the emigrant train which had not been left on the route, arrived at Topeka on Wednesday last. I went up to see them on Thursday, but found that the main body of the Company had located a town 50 miles back, and stopped there.

They designed bestowing a well-deserved compliment to a worthy, noble-hearted gentleman, and to their town, and an honor to themselves, by calling it Helton.

Some prefer "Milwaukee." It is not determined fully what the name shall be.

The train established three towns on the route and left 200 persons to settle them. The first is Plymouth, three miles from the Nebraska line, on Poney Creek. There are coal beds in the vicinity. The next is Lexington, ten miles from Plymouth, on the head waters of the Grasshopper. The third is Helton. There is another excellent site for a town on Elk Creek, 2 1/2 miles below Elk City, a pro-slavery town site, about 12 miles from Plymouth. L.

Still Later from Kansas.

We have the following brief letter from our Kansas correspondent, giving us some further particulars, dated a couple of days later than the letter which we conclude to-day. This last is but 7 days from Lawrence:

LAWRENCE, K. T., Aug. 21.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Mr. W. D. J. Emerson, of the vicinity of this town, went to Kansas, Mo., a few days since, for a load of goods for the Rev. Mr. Nutt. When in Westport, Mo., he was taken by the notorious McGee and his men, and scalped *alive*; he was then imprisoned, since which he has not been heard from.

Mr. William Hopper, from Summerville, Mass., when on his way from this place to Leavenworth, three days since, was shot and scalped and left hanging in the wheel of his buggy in the road. He was found by some military coming over, still warm.

The scalp was exhibited in the streets of Leavenworth as a trophy.

An organization exists in Westport, by which every man passing there into the Territory is examined and, if exceptionable, he is permitted to pass, but soon after getting into the Territory he is set upon by a gang of murderers and robbed and murdered. An express is kept up between the two parties, and each is notified in advance, of any traveller, as to his quality, whether pro-slavery or Abolitionist, and he is treated accordingly.

Gov. Shannon has fled from the Territory in disguise. Poor man! where will he find a resting place from the scorn and contempt of his fellow men? and oh! where from his own conscience, if it is not seared as with a hot iron!

Disorder reigns supreme in the country, excepting in this city of Lawrence. It is a matter of profound astonishment that the streets of this town are free from confusion and disorder.—Fights and quarrels are not known. It is a deep feeling of determination, somewhat of care, and of retribution upon the enemy. Nothing but war is doing, and would you believe it possible, there is not a drop of ardent spirits sold in the town. L.