KANSAS AFFAIRS.

Our Westport Correspondence.

WESTPORT, MO., May 22, 1855.

Particulars of the Capture of Lawrence—Scenes, Incidents, &c., &c.—Further Hostilities Expected—A Pro-Slavery Man, with his Wife and Child, Shot at in Open Day, by an Armed Abolition Mob, in the Streets of Lawrence.]

How shall we begin? "Napoleon the Nephew of my Uncle," said "Sebastopol et pis?" and as equally important event to us is now on every tongue in this community. The Sebastopol of free Statedom—Lawrence—has, as we have already briefly informed you, surrendered without firing a gun. The border ruffians have "spoiled the Philistines"—that artillery (three pieces in all) has gone off for good, after having done more damage to the Eldridge House, or, as it used to be called, Free State Hotel, than can be well repaired, unless, indeed, they should begin at its foundation. In plain terms, nothing but smoking ruins mark the place where it once stood. While we regret the destruction of a portion of Mr. Eldridge's property—which there was no time to remove, as Mr. Eldridge positively declined to remove his furniture—we cannot sympathise with the Eastern Emigrant Aid Society, who own the building. They have done their best to make a martyr of Mr. Eldridge, and shed the fire, and should not complain now that they have scorched their hands. But we have been riding all night, and must permit you to make a small guess at what facts as may fill up the outline in pencil, which we send you on the 4th of our note book, written literally upon the road, and in haste that we forgot that it may puzzle even the printers' d——d to decipher it.

Early yesterday morning the United States Marshal's posse took possession of the motel in front of Lawrence, and between 10 and 11 o'clock the Marshal sent his deputy, W. P. Fain, Esq., into Lawrence, with a posse of eight; they made four arrests, and returned and delivered their prisoners to the Marshal, who then dismissed his entire posse, when Sheriff Jones immediately summoned about all, and took about twenty with him to Lawrence—Jones rode up in front of the Free State Hotel, and calling for General Pomeroy, demanded all the rifles and artillery, giving him five minutes to decide whether he would surrender or not. Pomeroy said he would surrender and he could get—fifteen minutes were allowed to stack them in the street. Sheriff Jones then requested Col. Eldridge to move his furniture from the Free State Hotel—giving him two hours to do so—Eldridge declined, when the posse entered and removed most of the furniture into the street. They then carried the artillery in front of the Free State Hotel, and fired on it until the walls began to fall; they then set it on fire, and left it in ruins.

The printing materials of the *Herald of Freedom* and *Kansas Free State*, were then thrown into the river, *Herald of Freedom* and *Luminary*.

One side of the next issue was worked off, the contents being quite as comprehensive as the border ruffians as usual, affording much amusement to those who had so unceremoniously interrupted its issue.

Robinson's house was the bluff was burned; this, however, was an unauthorized act, committed after the posse had left the ground, by some person or persons unknown. One of the free State people who attempted to run, was followed, shot at, and slightly wounded in such a manner that he will prefer standing up to setting down for some few weeks to come. It is to be regretted that a brick or stone, which fell from the walls of the Free State Hotel or Eldridge House, should have struck a young man belonging to the Marshal's posse, on the head, inflicting a wound of which he has since died. We are told that a certain strong minded woman, a sister of the man George Washington Brown, who edited the *Herald of Freedom*—one of the papers destroyed—made an appeal to Sheriff Jones, (the same whom they so recently attempted to assassinate,) to spare the Eldridge House (Anti-Slavery Hotel) but though the Sheriff was pressing, Jones was firm and simply answered "Yes, Ma'am" and "No, Miss," to all her spirited appeals. Among other matters, she asked Jones if he did not have a wife and child. To this Jones said, "Yes," and confined himself to that answer, although a common man whispered to him that the female orator what she thought the feelings of his wife and child must have been when the people of Lawrence attempted to assassinate him.

After the Eldridge House had been levelled with the ground, which was done by the united application of a keg or two of powder and fire within, assisted by the artillery without, the posse dispersed.

The following extra from the *Border Times*, published by a pro slavery gentleman, named King, in this place, will give later intelligence:—

WESTPORT, MAY 23—10 O'CLOCK A. M.

Col. Brewerton left Nelson's, on the Wakarusa, last night, about 7 o'clock, with Capt. Pate and about 50 men in all. A runner came in from Franklin, who stated that about two hundred abolitionists, armed with Sharpe's rifles, were collecting in Lawrence, and had attempted to shoot Mr. Cox, who was returning to his home in Franklin, with his wife and child; he thinking that the war was over. Col. Brewerton conversed with Mr. Cox, at Nelson's, where he had met for protection; he continued the conversation, and said he was now entering Lawrence with his wife and child in a buggy, he was assaulted by a lawless hundred abolition outlaws, armed with Sharpe's rifles, which they aimed at him; and while he was endeavoring to escape, one of the ruffians ran up to his wife, begging for God's sake to save himself and family by flight. He turned to leave, when he was fired upon with a Sharpe's rifle and a shot-gun, the balls grazing his right head; he thinks by God to Rebecca.

If Lawrence at Franklin is gone—Franklin is in imminent danger, and was probably attacked by the abolitionists last night. Besides the citizens, Capt. H. C. Pate commanded at Wakarusa, was the only available force. Col. Coff's company was ordered Dr. Capt. Pate was to march to Franklin last night.

Also per pro-slavery man was shot at Franklin night before last. He was on picket guard; he wound is serious.

Dr. Rabbit is fatally recovering.

Mr. Rankin is shot in the leg, his family—he thinks it dangerous to remain longer in his home.

Fish's Abolition Hotel may meet with an accident. All unnecessary to be said.

There should be no mistake in this matter. Our Missouri friends must understand that this is our "the beginning of the end." We want you still; and if our citizens are to no shot at, simply free State men, and shot at by abolitionists, we will be in Lawrence, in open day—and that, too, with fourteen and twenty times as many as there are in Lawrence, if we are to be slavery men of Kansas taught them on the 21st inst.—we have but one resource left, and that is to level Lawrence to the ground, every single abolition settlement in Kansas with the ground. We pity the women and children, upon whom this unpleasant duty will fall, but we feel that the responsibility must rest with the fanatics who have preached these principles and the resources to our rescue.

Who now are the desperado? The men who could not stay to fight when opposed to them, have, in numbers, gone back to the free state, a mere mass, when accompanied by his wife and child. But what else is to be expected from free State ruffians? Come, then, we are ready to meet the Lawrence slavery man and son of the South to come up and help us.

MAY 23—8 P. M.

We are in the midst of great excitement; the pose who had charge of Robinson have this afternoon returned with him to this place. They had got as far as Franklin with him, (having passed your correspondent at Nelson's, on the Wakarusa, where Captain Pate's command of 50 men were drawn up in line, with arms ordered and colors flying to receive him,) when an express reached the United States Deputy Marshal, Col. Preston, who has Robinson in charge, from Governor Shannon, informing him that with his escort it would be impossible to bring Robinson in safety to Lecompton, and directing Colonel Preston to return with Robinson to Westport without delay, and take him to Fort Leavenworth City for safety. The Colonel, a portion of his posse, and charge, have accordingly left here for Kansas city this evening, to take the boat up the Missouri at that place.

Colonel Preston informs us that when he left Franklin, (a pro-slavery town within three miles of Lawrence,) it was guarded by only about 50 men, under command of Captain Pate, who was expecting every moment to be attacked shortly after leaving the town with his prisoner. Colonel Preston heard the report of a gun, and immediately afterwards a cannon was discharged. Before getting out of hearing the report of the pro-slavery artillery was heard for a second time. It is feared that Franklin was attacked by an overwhelming free State force, and that Pate's little band, (all that is available,) that any quarter will be given. The great mass of the pro-slavery army would appear to have gone towards Topeka to make arrests, and we presume where chronicles present in that quarter.

A young Englishman, named Harris, who has been working in this town as a jeweller, made himself obnoxious by abusing a young pro-slavery man of small dimensions, and moreover lame; and in addition to this, talking against slavery in a manner which was not to be endured. He was accordingly favored with his following very short and sweet epistle:—

FRI—You will leave Westport—never to return—within one hour, or abide the consequences. By order of

MANY CITIZENS.

The young gentleman took the hint, and "vamoosed the ranch" within the time specified, without beat of drum. It is said that another individual will receive a similar notice this evening.

The Investigating Committee are at Leavenworth, working away to result; we fancy, the public printers, and nobody else. It is said that some ugly facts are coming to light. Including the management of the Boston Emigrant Aid Societies—such as were coming out to vote from the East, and return as soon as their votes were given.

It is supposed if the pro slavery men are much further exasperated, that Lawrence will be levelled with the ground.

Mr. Eldridge estimates his loss at $10,000—$1,800 of which was in groceries, wines, segars, &c.—of which he had laid in a year's supply. He says that he expected to have made a great deal of money there, and would not have taken $8,000 a year for his lease. He adds that he has already had $25,000 offered to build a new hotel on the ruins of the old one. He declines to have anything to do with the furniture saved, as he expects Congress will have to remunerate him for the loss—which seems probable.

INDIAN TROUBLES IN KANSAS.

The Topeka (Kansas) *Tribune*, of the 12th ult., says: On Friday evening, a Pottawattamie Indian, by the name of Wah-ze, while under the influence of liquor, attacked a small b.y, apparently with the intention of cutting him in pieces, when large boy came to his assistance with an axe; during the fight the Indian was killed. On the preceding day, the father of the boy who killed the Indian happened to meet several Indians of the same tribe, who immediately fired upon him, three of their balls taking effect in his breast, killing him instantly.

Ex-Governor Reeder in Chicago.

[From the Democratic Press, May 29].

Governor Reeder arrived in this city yesterday morning and took lodgings at the Briggs House. He was called on throughout the day by large numbers of our citizens. The people of the Free States will be glad to learn that Governor Reeder has escaped beyond the reach of the lawless desperadoes who had plotted his destruction.

The public having become apprised of the presence of Governor Reeder in town, a large crowd gathered around the Briggs House a little after dark o'clock in the evening, eager to see a man who has figured so conspicuously in the affairs of Kansas, and who had just escaped so many perils. The Governor was in bed at the time, where he had not been for two weeks before, but the calls were so urgent that his friends thought it best to wake him, and, though much exhausted, he consented to address the people. When he came out above the front entrance of the hotel he was greeted with tremendous cheers, and then proceeded to give an account of the battle state of things in Kansas, not differing materially from the accounts we have already published.

With regard to the plundering propensities of the ruffians who assisted in the Lawrence affair, he said, and who have been for the last two or three weeks roaming lawlessly over the Territory, he fully confirmed the despatch which we give in another column. He said when the ruffians broke open his trunk, one of them dressed himself in a suit of his clothes, others possessed themselves of other portions of his wardrobe, and what they did not want they wantonly burned. Gilla fetter Colonel Toplifle had his pockets rifled of $800 in regular highwayman fashion, and plunder and robbery everywhere prevailed. At Lawrence, the plunder was taken from the shoulders of the women by the vagabonds there assembled. All these outrages were allowed to go on without the least interference from Governor Shannon; but when, after the sack of Lawrence, the free State men, driven to desperation, determined to make a stand at Topeka, he called out United States troops to preserve "law and order." After stating that the South had sent about four hundred armed emigrants to the Territory the present spring, and that the Missourians had been chiefly instrumental in the outrages, murders and robberies there, Gov. Reeder addressed to his audience the significant inquiry—"Shall Kansas and South Carolina can send four hundred armed men to plant slavery in Kansas and trample down the rights of the people, cannot the free and glorious North do the thousand to every hundred of them to strike a blow for freedom?" ("We can, we can," cried several voices, "Hugo for one.") Cries of several voices, "We have had such emigrants, continued Gov. Reeder, would very soon change the face of affairs in Kansas. The people were anxious to hear the manner of the sack of Lawrence, but he said that he could only tell them that he had been aided in his escape by men in the Territory and by men in Missouri. Regard for their safety, forbade him, at this time, to name them. Neither their property nor their would be safe in the present state of things if he should. He could only inform them that he escaped from assassins who had sought his life with the keen scent of bloodhounds. And the people cried, "Amen!"

Gov. Reeder also made some very interesting and instructive remarks upon the general bearings of the Kansas question, and then concluded by thanking the people for their sympathy. After the conclusion of his remarks a large number of persons hastened up the steps of the hotel to get a sight of the Governor, and to congratulate him upon his escape from the blood-thirsty minions of slavery propagandism.

We understand that Governor Reeder left for Bloomington last evening, to be present at the Convention which assembles there to-day. His presence and voice in the Convention cannot fail to add largely to the interest of the occasion.

Nigger Worship Rampant.

[From the Boston Traveller, May 29]

ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION.

A third session of the Abolitionists' Convention was held on Wednesday morning, the wholesome hat of Francis Jackson again in the chair. Notwithstanding the state of the weather there was a considerable attendance.

The Rev. Mr. Nutt, of Newport, R. I., first called upon. He felt that this Union was so completely prostituted to the purposes of slavery it was no longer worth while to make a petition to the Southern States to let it fall to perish. (Applause.) The ruffianism of whose tyranny he complained, whose threats had infringed liberty of speech in Kansas, was not confined to the sons of Missouri, but the ruffianism of the city of Boston. He saw hope in the fact that people were now driven into an expression of feeling. He was glad to see the sons of Missouri, but the ruffianism of the city of Boston. He saw hope in the fact that people were now driven into an expression of feeling. He was glad to see the sons of Missouri, but the ruffianism of the city of Boston. He saw hope in the fact that people were now driven into an expression of feeling. He was glad to see the sons of Missouri last night what he took to be assent from that dignified body, the Unitarian Society, that he should go back and maintain against the Senators of the United States and the Territorial laws of Kansas the liberty of free speech. Even the merchants of St. Louis begin to feel that the welfare of the South depended upon the overthrow of the slave tyranny. He had been asked here what can we do for Kansas? He would tell the people what they might do. Go to Kansas with him next week, (applause,) or enable somebody to go in their name. If they were going to allow that handful of men there to be overwhelmed by outrages, and the timid driven from the Territory, and the men of Georgia and South Carolina to go armed for the battle, unassisted by the United States troops, and commanded by United States officers, they might take to themselves the condemnation at last if slavery triumphed in Kansas. In his opinion the crisis depended on this. If the free States were not fit for that, there was nothing they could do.

Mr. SIMEON S. FOSTER, of Worcester, then took the stand. Who was Charles Sumner that they should espouse his cause—that the Anti Slavery Society should take up his controversy with the slave power? Was he not their accomplice and abettor? He could sit side by side with the crafted kidnappers of South Carolina and Georgia, but he had refused to stand on their platform, who had made the cause of the imbruted slave their own. They felt sympathy for him as a man; but the outrage was already inflicted—the ruffian villains, he had got out'raged by those villains. (Hisses, and a voice, "Charge James Harris with JUDAS.") Laughter.) He had no charge against Sumner personally, but he was one of a Congress of villains. (A voice: "He has fallen among thieves.") He had supposed he went to Washington to do his own work. From the sentiment the Anti-Slavery Society was in, he thought it would be their fault if every man who went there did not get caned. They had heard from him a sentiment that no man could cross Mason and Dixon's line by the authority of his life. He admitted this border ruffianism was the fruit of their labors, because slavery would have been strong enough in Kansas, and the Missouri compromise would never have been repealed, if there was no anti-slavery sentiment at the North. In reply to Mr. Nute's invitation, he said he had yet to learn that any battle for freedom had been pitched in Kansas, or that there was any one there contending for free speech. What would become of the poor man if he attempted free speech there? There was not a State in the Union that had passed such bloody laws against the colored man as this young Hercules of the Senate. Was it allowed free colored men from dwelling there. The thought these was only for the white man's liberty—a second edition of the Revolution? (Mr. Wendell Phillips: "Stupendous less!") And were they to abandon their great principles to intervene between two factions of the slave power? He pitied the fate of the poor Kansas, who died and wicked men when they suffered the consequences of their wrong doing. They should recur to the first principles of their creed. Was it Christ alone? Only hope for the slave was over the ruins of this government and of the American Church? The dissolution of the Union was the only hope of the slave. He hoped he would address themselves plainly to their work! Let those who did not want to be caned, leave at once. Mr. Phillips had published Massachusetts for not recalling her representatives. Had Mr. Sumner himself counselled them to withdraw?

Mr. Foster was here subject to a severe and amusing catechism on the opinions which he had expressed. One question was how the North, merely retiring from the Union, would lead to the abolition of slavery. To this he should produce abundant testimony that it would have this effect—at their our neighbor's cattle could not be held, but over the Kansas, a dollar an ounction was, why, when Mr. Foster recommended people to come out of the church, he yet persisted in remaining a member himself? Mr. Foster entered into a facetious explanation. He stated that Mr. Sumner's duty was to resist receiving supplies of government, if his view of the constitution were perverted. He concluded by propositon—

Resolved, That the first and most important duty of this society is to promote the cause of the slave by impressing on it by that the said slavery of every political party which acknowledges slaveholding representatives in the National Government, it necessarily tainted and spurious; that the nearer is practicable to the government, the more it tends to the cause of freedom, and more likely to deceive the honest and true hearer.

Donations to the Society were then solicited.

Mr. CHARLES L. REMOND, a colored man, said he was glad to see the free soil men being driven from Kansas, as it would make them appreciate the slaves more, as they own. He said that, remembering he was a slaveholder, *he could spit upon Washington.* (Loud hisses and applause.) The Boston Massachusetts was slaveholding in spirit, and every one of them would enslave him if they had the courage to do it. *So near to Faneuil Hall and Bunker Hill, was he not to be permitted to spit upon the scoundrel George Washington, had enslaved his fellow men?* (Hisses and applause.)

Mr. WENDELL PHILLIPS then took the floor, urging liberal contributions. He then proceeded to a criticism of Mr. Foster's speech, expressing his general approval of it, and adopting the resolution which he himself offered. This is where he differed. The republican movement was certainly one of the great obstacles to the anti-slavery enterprise; but they had to deal with men as they were, and they ought to welcome the man who set his face towards them. In reference to the strictures on Mr. Sumner, he said he did not believe in a virtue so feeble that it dared not applaud a true act, in however imperfect a form it might come. They ought to give credit to those who are living up to their light. *He should be the last to slit the name of Washington the epithet which Mr. Foster had did. He knew his defects—the effect of his evil example, but let us remember his times, his education—let us remember the good service he did once and again for the sentiment of liberty. Washington was a farmer.* It became an American to cover his face when he placed his name among the great men of the world, for it was stained with a great gout of blood. Yet he was a great man, had great virtues, and he *would not give him the name, the scoundrel, because there were too many for whom they should keep that name. If they called Washington that, what would they call Pierce?* (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. REMOND—Allow me to ask, but you been one of his slaves, would you not been justified in calling him that?

Mr. PHILLIPS said he did not know what he should have done then; but they needed that name to describe Pierce, to Cassius Clay, and to John Brown, and to Charles Sumner, if it dared not applaud a true act, in however imperfect a form it might come. They ought to give credit to those who are living up to their light. *He should be the last to slit the name of Washington the epithet which Mr. Foster had did. He knew his defects—the effect of his evil example;