

A BULLETIN FROM GEN. LANE'S CAMP— INCIDENTS OF THE MARCH FROM KANSAS TO IOWA.

Correspondence of The Chicago Democratic Press.

Tabor, Iowa, Sept. 23, 1856.

Last Saturday, as a part of a small company of cavalry under the lead of Gen. Lane, I found myself suddenly halted in the pleasant village indicated by the date of my letter. To a citizen soldier, evading the pursuit of bogus officials, no more pleasant retreat could be imagined. To find comfortable beds and all the luxuries of refined society, after weeks in the camp, frequently with an insufficiency of food, is indeed a blessing which can only be properly appreciated by those who have experienced the want of them. The hospitable kindness of the people of Tabor will long be remembered by Gen. Lane and his gallant band of cavalry.

Our party left Topeka about a week ago for the purpose of clearing the emigrant road of several parties of ruffians, who had located near it for the purpose of intercepting emigrants and robbing a train of flour and other provisions which were being carried to the suffering inhabitants of Kansas. Missouri, backed by the tyrannical Territorial authorities (which are, indeed, themselves but mere adjuncts of the Missouri invaders), had determined to starve our people out, and they, in the true spirit of Kansas rebels, had determined not to be starved; and accordingly we armed ourselves and repaired to the work of opening the only thoroughfare by which we could supply ourselves from Free Iowa. Were ever such unreasonable traitors head off!

Along the road we found an encampment of 300 "Ruffians," who fled like frightened sheep before less than 100 Free-State cavalry, and took refuge in three log forts. Gen. Lane dared them to a field fight, but they shrunk from the encounter, and for want of a canon we were compelled to leave them *holed*. In the skirmish which preceded their flight to their quarters, one of our men was wounded slightly over the right eye, and a horse shot, and two of the invaders killed.

Our party were very hospitably entertained in Nebraska City and at Civil Bend, just opposite, in Iowa, and the people of both places seemed highly gratified to learn that we were determined to keep up our communication with them at all hazards. Strong threats had been made of destroying the ferry at Nebraska City, and the people of Nebraska and Iowa were justly indignant at the effort to make them participate in the sufferings and outrages which have beset Kansas. The threats will never be openly and fairly put in execution—for that is not according to the Missouri code—but you need not be astonished to hear that, at some unguarded moment, in the dead hour of midnight, the Nebraska City ferry has been destroyed. Nothing but the fear of a readiness to retaliate prevents the outrage forthwith. Can the world be made to believe that a people shut out from the great highway of the Missouri River, and struggling to keep open a land passage two hundred miles out of the way of the natural travel, are aggressors? Is there any law, human or divine, which justifies our oppressors in their efforts to starve out and harm helpless women and children? These are questions which can only be effectually answered by a change of rulers. With an honest administration of the laws of the land, peace could be restored to Kansas in a week.

On Friday evening Gen. Lane addressed a very large and enthusiastic multitude in Nebraska City, and on Saturday evening a large audience at this place. His speech was merely a recital of the outrages which led to the attack upon Franklin, Saunders and Bull Creek—fortifications which had been allowed to remain until the occupants had brutally outraged a mother and daughter, and murdered and hacked to pieces a peaceable citizen who had gone to Fort Saunders to inquire their purposes and objects. His remarks were well received. All along the borders, where the people feel and know the extent of the outrages against Kansas, there is a feeling of indignation which cannot be fully realized by those at a distance. I would to God that the nation could be witnesses. Nothing could have a better effect than to send reliable, intelligent men from every section of the Union to report the real facts to their neighbors.

Last messenger arrived from Topeka, bringing information that the United States troops were making arrests of all the prominent Free-State men, upon every imaginable charge which could be trumped up by their oppressors, while Missouri bands, taking advantage of Gen. Lane's temporary absence, were stealing horses and committing other depredations unmolested. I have not been able to obtain very reliable details, but as our company will march forthwith to the neighborhood of the trouble, I will endeavor to keep you informed.

The Nebraska City News of last week contained a grossly abusive article against the Kansas emigrants, which was promptly rebuked by a counter-statement by the citizens of Nebraska City without respect to party. A Kentucky Democrat, indignant at its libelous author, called in his office and was expressing his condemnation, as an honest Kentuckian never hesitates to do. When the frightened libeler happened to see a half dozen innocent, unsuspecting Free-State men in the street on horseback, and lo! such a scrambling over a board fence was never seen by a ruffian even in Kansas! I presume his friends coaxed him back, and I hope he has received no injury! Kentucky swears he had no idea of hurting the innocent! But the bugle calls and I am off. a.