

ly know how to devise, which are secretly posted in the night about the city of Paris.

Unable to govern himself, Louis Napoleon shows that he lacks the first qualification to govern a people, and though he may successfully oppose the bayonets of hostile armies, quench the smouldering fires of secret conspiracy, and escape the bewildered assassin, fate may have determined that he shall be stung to death by the barbed ridicule of his own citizens.

Destitution in Kansas—Relentings of the Government Organ—Delaware Land Sales.

Much interest, both in Kansas and among its friends here, centers in the Delaware land sales, that were to commence on the 17th. Many were going up the Missouri river for a week or ten days before that date, from all parts of the country, to be present at the sales, but the general impression is that those from the free states represented the largest amount of capital. Gov Robinson took up with him Boston funds for investment. The border Missouri papers are full of indignation that eastern men should presume to invest in lands that they look upon as their own lawful plunder, by a sort of divine ordination as well as the right of conquest. A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from a Missouri steamer on the 13th, states that over a hundred Yankees were on board, many of whom, he inferred from their gingerly gait, had any quantity of gold strapped about their bodies.

"This great route to Kansas is crowded with shrewd, quiet, cautious Yankees, who make the trip almost in silence, and with whom it is next to impossible even for a Northern man to get beyond the ordinary common places of conversation. They form a striking contrast with the blustering Southerner—the Kentuckian whose first care is to proclaim his birth-place and to hunt up other Kentuckians, as though they were the only society fit for white men; or the vaunting Missourian, who collects a little crowd of listeners around him, to whom he boasts of his exploits in the territory, and proclaims his purpose of returning there "to shoot a d—d Abolitionist." The Southerners have all the show and talk, but the Yankees have money, determination and prudence, and energy of action.

"Oh, it is so hard for a Yankee woman to keep still on this route! She does long so to tell the border ruffians what she thinks of them, and she cannot help expressing herself freely to any Northern man. I have met with a number of families from the East, and although the man was always prudent, yet the wife and girls would rattle away, despite his cautions and reproving glances. It will take something more than the fear of death to stop a Yankee woman's tongue. I was surprised to learn through some pro-slavery friends at St Louis that the pro-slavery men are not making great efforts to secure land at this sale, but suppose the free states are going up in such numbers and with so much means that they will have everything their own way."

The writer's prediction has probably been fulfilled before this, unless the ruffians drove off the Yankee purchasers by violence, as they threatened, or the general government excluded them entirely from the competition, on the pretense of preventing speculation, as the administration intimated, a few days ago, that it should. If the ruffians consider it safe to get up an affray on the occasion they will have a glorious chance for plunder, and the U. S. dragoons will doubtless be conveniently absent, as usual, or the governor will leave it to the highwayman who has just been made mayor of Leavenworth, to keep the peace and protect visitors. We shall know the result in a few days.

The Lawrence correspondent of the Missouri Democrat, writes on the 10th, that the twenty free state men sentenced to five years hard labor for self defense against the ruffian invaders, would be set at work on the public buildings at Leecompton, with a ball and chain fastened to each, and under the control of merciless pro-slavery task-masters. He says: "If Gov Geary does not interfere in this matter, the free state men will. They will never submit to such tyranny from a biased judge, packed juries, and perjured witnesses." Gov Geary had just returned from the Neosho district and reported that he had driven the pro-slavery marauders into Missouri, with the exception of an Arkansas gang still prowling about Fort Scott, against whom he intended to send a force of dragoons. The correspondent of the Democrat was in the governor's office, when it was announced that Buffum's murderer, Hayes, had been released on the bond of sheriff Jones. The governor was indignant, and exclaimed loudly:—

"How in the devil could that man be released on bail? He was committed for murder. He has had no trial. It is an outrage. The grand jury have found a true bill against him. No free state man would have been released on bail, and you know it, gentlemen. I will investigate the matter within twenty-four hours; and I will report it to the world with my name attached, and it will have an effect. I don't say this in a bragadocio manner, but I am governor; I am determined to wash my hands clean from all connection with the outrage; and the president can remove me if he chooses. The world will sustain me—my conscience will sustain me—and my God will sustain me. It was the foulest murder ever committed. The murdered man was a poor cripple. All he said was, "Don't take my horses;" and he was shot right under my eyes, as charged by the free state men. And still the assassin has been admitted to bail. It is an outrage. He shall again be arrested and tried. I say it openly to all concerned. I care not what lawyers or judges are present. I would say it if Lecompte was here, himself."

Col H. J. Titus then remarked, that perhaps the man was innocent of the charge alleged against him.

"Then he should have been discharged," thundered the governor. "How can a murderer be admitted to bail? He has had no trial, the grand jury found a true bill against him; and he has had no trial. It is an outrage. It is enough to make one's hair stand on end. I will publish it to the world. I will make the Senate tingle; it is an outrage. No free state man could have been admitted to bail; he would be now in prison. I am governor, and this Hayes shall be arrested and have his trial."

Who would have expected an appeal for the sufferers of Kansas from the Washington Union, which a few weeks ago scoffed equally at the wrongs inflicted on the settlers and their consequent sufferings. We commend this instance of returning compunction in the Union to its democratic echoes in New England. It cannot do less than cast the blame of the present sad state of things upon emigrant aid societies and free state men generally, but it makes an appeal that should be effectual with all men having human sympathies, of whatever party, when it says:—

"When we reflect upon the occurrences in Kansas during the past summer and autumn, we cannot fail to be deeply impressed with the condition of her people during the coming winter. Her settlements are distant from granaries and storehouses of the states. Had her settlers been permitted to plant and harvest undisturbed, she could have produced but a small portion of the provisions necessary for the winter. But we know that few planted and scarcely one harvested, owing to the frightful disorders and atrocities which filled the land. The meats and breadstuffs of Kansas are limited to mere trifling quantities. Of clothing, her domestic manufactures have produced none. Owing to the distance of transportation and its hazards, the precariousness of credit and uncertainty of returns, provisions and clothing are sparingly sent to Kansas, and are held at enormous prices. The few who can command means to provide themselves for winter do so at an appalling cost. But what is to become of the thousands who have neither means, credit nor friends? With more than four months of winter before them, and full sight before a harvest, what is to become of such men and their helpless families? They have no means to return to their former homes, and none to supply indispensable wants where they are. If the coming winter partakes of the severity of the past, a

hundred must perish by cold and famine where one has fallen in the recent civil war."

The aid committee of Massachusetts acknowledges \$500 and two barrels of clothing from the ladies of Beverly.—At a tea party in Fall River \$400 was raised for the Kansas aid treasury.—Among the donations acknowledged recently by the national committee at Chicago, are three boxes and four barrels of clothing from Hartford, Ct., and two large boxes from an unknown source.

Political Items.

The supporters of Fremont in Boston have united in presenting the following ticket for mayor and aldermen:—

Mayor—Alexander H. Rice; aldermen—Charles T. Woodman, John Clifton, George W. Torrey, Benjamin A. Gould, Joseph Story, William Washburn, Charles B. Hall, Clement Willis, John P. Putnam, Solomon J. Gordon, Alexander Strong, Josiah Dunham Jr.

We have received from a respected correspondent a letter, intended for publication, advocating the election of Col Fremont as U. S. senator from this state. We also observe that the same thing is recommended in one or two republican newspapers. No doubt Col Fremont would do credit to the Empire State in that capacity; but as he is not a citizen of New York, the project is impracticable. If he is elected to the Senate at all, it must be by California in which state he belongs.
New York Tribune.

Ipecacuanha and Canning.

To the Editor of the Republican:

In your paper of Friday "A Subscriber" gives us a version of a couplet written by the late distinguished English statesman Canning, which, though far from being correct, represents the integrity of the original very much better than the one by "Titan." The history of the original is as follows:—At a certain party in England, Canning being present, an individual observed that there was no word in the English language that would rhyme with Juliana, Canning immediately drew his pencil and wrote as follows:

"Laughing in a lonely grove
Sat by me Juliana;
For lozenges I gave my love,
Ipecacuanha.

From the box the beauteous maid
A score or two did pick,
Then turning to me, sweetly said,
'Dear Damon I am sick.'"

It is some twenty-five years since I saw the original, yet the villainy of the practical joke played upon the "beauteous maid," though purely imaginary, made an indelible impression on my mind.
E. W. T.

THAT LETTER.—A. B. Ely stoutly denies that he wrote any such letter to Col Fremont as the scandal of the world attributes to him. He demands that the letter be published. That is just what we asked in the name of a curious and irreverent public. Of course, he cannot expect Col Fremont to print it; and of course, like a prudent man, Mr Ely has kept a copy of the document. It follows, then, that he is the only man who can give us the letter. He says he wants it published—we want to see it—the public is itching to get a glimpse at it—Col Fremont won't object—Gov Gardner is willing; so there's nothing to hinder, Mr Ely—out with the letter. Mr Ely has borne a pretty good character for "truth and veracity;" but the highest authority in the state says he did write to Col Fremont, offering to sell out; and now Mr Ely must vindicate himself by bringing out the letter. Give us the letter.

BOSTON AND THE MONTREAL JUBILEE.—The crest-fallen and be-snubbed members of the Boston city government, who went to the Montreal jubilee, have considered since their return the propriety of charging over the expenses to the city treasury. To the order for this purpose, a councilman who did not go offered this amendment:—

"And also the expenses of all members of the city council for traveling, and for their wives and friends, and for any and all amount paid out for silver plate for 'presentation,' &c., &c., during the jubilee season at Montreal."

The pay proposition was not strong enough to survive this attack.

Mr Farnsworth of ward 6, did not believe that the city council was invited in its official capacity when he started, and when he reached Montreal he felt sure of it. (Laughter). He was in favor of each visitor paying his own expenses, and grin and bear it.

Mr Tayer of ward 11 felt very sore on the Montreal question, but as he had got his foot in, he was ready to pay for his verdancy in taking the trip. He did not want to call in the city of Boston, which had been ignored in the whole affair, to help him out of a mean scrape.

The subject then had the go-by, and the victims of a Boston pride and official station will not be likely to revive it again.

CONNECTICUT.—A correct representation of the Charter Oak has been made at Hartford, of the wood of the old oak itself, and all the characteristics of the original are faithfully given in the copy.—Three colored boys have been arrested in Hartford for the robbery of the safe in Chapin & Belding's store, one afternoon last week, and have confessed to the deed—but the money is gone.—Moses Hamblin of Connecticut, moving west with his family, was recently knocked down and robbed of \$105 in a beer saloon at St. Louis, where he had foolishly exhibited his funds.—Three young men, two by the name of Wilcox and the third named Reed, left West Granby a few weeks since for a hunting excursion in northern New York, and took with them \$1000 for the purchase of furs; news has been received that several articles of their clothing have been found on the shore of Lake George, and their friends fear that they have been murdered and robbed.—The barn of Adonijah Strong of Portland was burned on the 12th, loss \$1000; and the house and barn of Eli Baker of Vernon was burned on the 10th, loss \$3,000, partly insured.—There is a living shoot on the stump of the old Charter Oak, about ten feet from the ground; a citizen of Washington has six young and vigorous oaks, produced from acorns of the old oak itself.—William C. Case of South Windsor was knocked down on the New Britain road, about four miles from Hartford, last Wednesday evening, and robbed of \$100.—The republicans of Winsted have presented the editor of the Herald with an editorial chair.

Ruloff, a German physician, was convicted at Oswego, last week, of the murder of his child. The circumstances are most singular. Twelve years ago, Ruloff, with his wife and child, settled at Lansing, N. Y., and the next year his wife and child were missing, although she had previously announced that she was going on a visit. When a few months had passed, and she did not return, suspicions were aroused, and Ruloff was arrested. A variety of circumstances tended to fasten the suspicion of murder upon him, but it could not be proved, and he was tried for the abduction of his wife, convicted and sentenced to ten years in the State Prison. This term recently expired, and on his release Ruloff was re-arrested, charged with the murder of his child, and although there is no positive proof that he killed his wife or child, he has been convicted of willful murder. Sentence is deferred by request of his counsel to another term of the court, they expecting to bring forward some new facts in his favor.

On the Harlem railroad, a train was thrown from the track, near Kensico, Wednesday, and Daniel Murray, brakeman, had his neck broken, and four other brakemen were badly injured.—Thomas McNulty, Irish, died while eating his thanksgiving dinner, in New York, by a piece of meat sticking in his throat.—Abraham Randel, aged 70, was run down and killed by a train near Verona, N. Y., on Friday last.