

Kansas—Facts and Prospects.

We have before us a private letter from a free state woman at Lawrence, Kansas, dated Oct. 28th. It says little of the present state of things, but indicates that the settlers were wholly engrossed with anxious expectation of the result of the presidential contest. They felt, with a depth of feeling that we cannot half appreciate, that their fate and the ultimate destiny of their beautiful territory was to be decided by the people on Tuesday last. What a terrible blow to them will be the announcement that the people have decided against them, and left them to the tender mercies of the ruffian invaders who have subdued them. We see not where they can derive courage or hope to continue the struggle. Governors Reeder and Robinson and Lieut Gov Roberts were in Boston on Thursday, and Gov Robinson started on the same day for Kansas, expressing an unflagging determination to stand for freedom on the soil of Kansas until the settlers are driven out by U. S. bayonets. This indomitable spirit, sustained as he will be by the people of Kansas, is capable of any possible achievement. But we confess we see no deliverance for Kansas from the yoke of slavery, imposed by fraud and violence, except through revolution, and revolution, with the general government on the side of the despotic invaders, would be hopeless. Unless some Providential intervention, wholly unforeseen at present, shall change the aspect of affairs, there seems to be no human means of preventing the admission of Kansas as a slave state. The fact that an overwhelming majority of her people choose otherwise cannot prevent it, because the present and the coming national administrations are pledged to sustain the invaders against the people. We consider it settled that Kansas comes in as a slave state, as one of the first fruits of the present democratic victory. And emboldened by this success we have no doubt that Atchison and his ruffians will fulfil their threats and try the same game upon Nebraska.

One of the free state murder prisoners at Leecompton writes to his friends at Fitchburg that Col Titus, who has "had a call" to Nicaragua, has offered liberty and a free passage to Nicaragua to all of the prisoners who will join him in that expedition. Having accomplished his mission in the subjugation of Kansas, he goes to win more territory for slavery and new laurels for himself in Central America. None of the prisoners accepted his magnificent offer, preferring to run the risk of an honorable halter in Kansas.—The reign of ruffianism and terror still prevails at Leavenworth, the newly elected mayor of the city being one Murphy, captain of a gang of robbers. The free state men dare not return. To their petition for protection in taking possession of their property, Gov Geary replied that he should not interfere with the action of the "constituted authorities."—A private letter from Lawrence to a gentleman in Boston, dated Oct. 24, says:—"If you have not bought the machinery spoken of, I should prefer that you would wait the result of the election, and if Fremont is elected get them immediately, *otherwise not.*" He also writes of the prisoners held for trial, "the prisoners at Leecompton have the jail fever among them. Dr T. says that they will die off like rotten sheep."—A free state man named Henry Wilson of Doniphan county, has been found guilty by a ruffian court of acting as judge at the free state election for member of Congress, and fined \$75 and costs, amounting to over \$100 in all.—The Missourians had a convention at Westport, recently, and agreed upon a plan for facilitating emigration from the South to Kansas. The plan is that of military colonies, at commanding points in the territory, and committees were appointed to further the plan in each of the slaveholding states.—In a recent letter to Rev Mr Wolcott of Providence, R. I., Gen Pomeroy writes from Lawrence:—

"There are men, women and little children who are reaping a harvest of sorrow from seed sown by invaders from Missouri and the South. I visited, the other day, a family of six little girls.—Their mother left them sorrowfully, last spring, for "that undiscovered country." Their father, a noble man, is a prisoner at Leecompton; and for a month the oldest girl, of twelve years, had to support all the little ones by getting corn from the fields, and grinding it upon a tin pan punched full of holes with a nail, then making a cake and baking it in the ashes. I am unused to weeping, but I wept like a child at such a scene. I could only supply them temporarily and commend them to the Great Shepherd, "who tempereth the wind to the shorn lamb."—O, what a record of sorrow and crime stands charged to this administration! There are scores of men, unknown to fame, but whose record is on high, who lie sleeping in their bloody shrouds, uncoffined, without a stone to mark the place of their resting. Day before yesterday we followed to the grave Mr Bowles, who died a prisoner at Leecompton. He came here from a slave state, to get away from slavery, and early identified himself with the bravest defenders of freedom."