

The Murder of Hoyt, and Consequent Disturbances.

Correspondence of the Republican.

LAWRENCE, August 17.

A day of victory has come! Free state men are rejoicing! They have great reason. They have proved to themselves and to the world that they are able to protect their rights, hitherto outraged with impunity. They will do it at all hazards: I have before informed your readers that all appeal to the territorial authorities for redress and protection has been met, sometimes with cool contempt, sometimes with promises not fulfilled—never with an honest purpose of granting our reasonable requests. Oppressed beyond parallel by the officials of a government not of their own choice, the free state citizens of Kansas have resorted to arms. This was our remedy—our only remedy. We have not rushed into a

"Rash, fruitless war, from wanton glory wag'd,"

but are striking for our native rights, God-given and inalienable. We fight for defense from the lawless spoiler who scatters death and desolation on every hand. We appeal to the facts in the case as our justification. We appeal to the American people to consider these facts candidly and impartially.

Citizens of Massachusetts, think of the cool-blooded, deliberate and cowardly murder of David S. Hoyt, recently from your own midst! Reflect upon the infernal plot—oh, disgrace upon mankind!—by which his death was compassed. A letter was sent to him from Washington creek, about eight miles from Lawrence, purporting to come from a brother free mason. The writer wished to see him on particular business, stating there was no danger. Major Hoyt, suspecting nothing, started upon his ill-fated errand. After having gone a few miles, he was met by a party of fiends. They led him into the woods and there murder most foul, strange and unnatural, did its bloody work! Oh! to think of

"The groan, the strife,
The blow, the gasp, the horrid cry,
The panting, throated prayer for life,
The dying's heavy sigh,
The murderer's curse, the dead man's fixed, still glare,
And fear's, and death's cold sweat—they all were there!"

There was no pitying friend to hold in sweet remembrance his last words—no loving hand to wipe from his brow the cold sweat of death. Is it to be supposed for a moment that men who have one spark of fire lingering in their bosoms are to remain passive when such murders as this are committed in their very midst? No, never! The free state men of Kansas are not such cowering beasts. This they have manfully, gloriously proved. The night following the murder of Major Hoyt, a company of one hundred free state men went to Franklin, where was a large quantity of arms and ammunition collected together by the pro-slavery men. After a pretty severe fight, in which one of our men was killed and two dangerously wounded, the free state forces succeeded in carrying away fifty United States muskets, one four-pounder cannon, a lot of ammunition, and three or four wagons loaded with provisions. Following up their success, the next day they rallied at Washington creek. A party of sixty ruffians who had built a fort on that creek, thinking that discretion was the better part of valor, made good their retreat. Our forces were under the command of Capt Walker, a western man of true grit. The next day, which was yesterday, he was reinforced by 100 men from the large company who have just arrived under the escort of Col Eldridge of Southampton and Dr Cutter of Warren. They immediately made a descent upon Col Titus, that bloody man of whom I have before written. Titus had collected together about twenty men in his log-house. Of course our party had but little trouble in taking them, though in the engagement we lost one brave man, Capt Henry J. Shombre of Richmond, Ind. Titus was badly wounded. Our men took twenty prisoners, including Titus himself. Yesterday they were escorted to Lawrence by a large force. We have them now in our midst. To-day, Major Sedgwick of the United States army and Gov Shannon of fragrant memory came to town. They want peace. A committee of our citizens, one of whom was Dr Cutter, were selected to negotiate with them. At first, Shannon demanded an unconditional surrender of the prisoners. This demand was met with an unqualified refusal. At last, it was agreed by the high contracting parties that all free state prisoners taken under territorial process and now held thereby shall be released, that the cannon taken by the pro-slavery men at the sack of Lawrence shall be delivered by Major Sedgwick to Capt Walker and that in consideration thereof the prisoners which our men took yesterday shall be set at liberty. It is understood that Major Sedgwick will disperse all invading bands of men from any and every quarter.

This is the free state triumph. God grant that it may be the earnest of the happy days which we have so long hoped for. PIONEER.

Letter from Mr Nute—Murder of His Brother-in-Law—Famine Imminent in Lawrence.

The following letter from Rev Mr Nute has been received by Rev Mr Tiffany of this city. It is covered by the latest mail date:

LAWRENCE, Kansas, August 22.

The horrors of ruffianism gather thicker and closer around us. My home has become a house of mourning. A brother-in-law came out to us, and reached our house a week since, with his wife, an own sister of mine. On Monday last, he started to return to Leavenworth, leaving his wife sick. That night he was shot through the head, within a few miles of Leavenworth, and his scalp exhibited in fiendish exultation by his murderer in the town, who declared: "I went out for the scalp of a d—d abolitionist, and I have got one." This is only one of a score of such butcheries that have been perpetrated within a few miles of us during the last week. Three men have gone out of our door straight to their death by the hands of murderers. In each instance, the bodies have been horribly mutilated. I have tried in vain to raise a company of men to go for the recovery of our brother's remains, to give them a decent burial, and for the effects about his person—all his money, &c. I have taken a rifle, and offered to be one of 50 to go. A sufficient number responded, and were pledged to go the morning after the sad tidings reached us, but it was thought best to delay until we should get an answer from the officer in command of the U. S. dragoons, encamped about 10 miles from this, to whom we had applied for a force to go with us. It came at night, referring us to the superior then on the way with several companies to protect Pierce's bloody officials at Lecompton. Twice we have sent making the request of him for the protection of an escort to go with our teams to Leavenworth for provisions, and twice we have been refused.

There is not a single sack of flour or a bushel of meal for sale in this vicinity, and we have at least 2000 men, women and children to be fed. What shall we do—what can we do, but fight our way through, with the desperation of men who know themselves surrounded by merciless savages? This we are determined to do. You will have the report of bloody work before this reaches you. It may be that nothing short of a massacre of the suffering people of Kansas will arouse this nation to a sense of the inconceivable wickedness of the men who are at the head of affairs. You may imagine the feelings with which I read the cold-blooded sneers, the diabolical sport, which is made of our sufferings in the Boston Post, which I have just received. Are all the feelings of humanity, is all sense of decency, dead in the souls of the men who uphold this infamous administration?

Many of our number have ceased to hope for anything but the foulest injustice from the government. All that seems to be in store for us worth aspiring to is an heroic martyrdom. Plead for our cause with all the might you have. I send this with as many more as I can write be-

fore the mail leaves under cover to a friend in St Louis. The chance that it will reach you seems to me very small. The Missourians are coming over the border and gathering at several points to the number of thousands, we hear. I dare not trust the particulars of our military condition and plans to this for fear it will fall into the hands of the enemy. Only this, we are prepared and determined to strike terrible blows.

FURTHER INTERESTING PARTICULARS—WAR IN EARNEST.

We are having war in earnest—four fights within the last five days, in all of which the free state men were the assailants, and the victors; four lives lost on our side, and some 8 or 10 badly wounded. To-day the dragoons are in town to effect an exchange of prisoners, and deliver the Chicopee howitzer, taken from us in the sacking of Lawrence. The free state army of about 400 men has passed our cabin twice, half a mile from us on one side, and a mile on the other. Twice we have heard the booming cannon and rattle of muskets and rifles, and seen the flame and smoke of burning forts and cabins. Two nights ago, and my nearest neighbor was visited by a scouting party of the enemy, and two horses stolen. Every night we bring ours (we have two fine ones, I and the man who works for me,) close to the house, keep our Sharps' rifles in readiness, and take turns in standing guard.

One night we had four men and a sick woman with us in our little cabin. We have got to the closest place I hope, and I believe, with God's help, we shall force our way through. The fiendishness of these wretches is a tax on credulity. Poor Hoyt went from our house but an hour or two before he was murdered.

On taking the strong-hold of the ruffians near which he was killed, a little negro was found, who said that the day before some men came in from the guard and reported that a prisoner was taken, giving his name and asking "what shall be done with him?" The reply of the officer was, "shoot him." But not content with that, they proceeded to pound his head with the breeches of their muskets. Another man by the name of Williams, from Massachusetts, was taken that day, and also shot; both bodies have been recovered. We have taken over 30 of them prisoners, and released all but the 19 who are to be given up to-day. Do you wonder that our men turned out en masse to rout that fort, and also the den of Col Titus next day, and that some clamor to-day for the hanging of this wretch Titus?

We have gained great advantage within the last week, have now at least 500 men ready for fight in and around Lawrence, and two good howitzers. But this is horrible business, and I feel the influence that makes fierce tigers of the mildest men. When I looked on Titus, and thought of his part in the proceedings last May, and the murders of Hoyt and Williams, I came very near joining in the cry "Hang him on the spot." But, on second thought, I gave my voice for mercy. The wretch cowered and plead for his life, promising to leave the territory. Some of his men say they have been engaged in indiscriminate plunder, without any regard to party in some cases, though, under the lead of Titus, they were robbing and murdering only free state men; and this man is the commander of the militia of Kansas territory, and Gov Shannon came down to Lawrence yesterday to beg him off. Cry aloud and spare not; raise thy voice like a trumpe, and show this people their sin. N.

Notes of the Campaign.

A Fremont club was organized in Middlefield in July last, Ambrose Newton, president, and S. F. Root, secretary. On the 29th ult., they chose the following delegates to the state convention: Abel Cheeseman, Amos Cone and Hiram Parish; substitutes: Milton Smith, Henry Hawes and Oliver Church. County convention: Matthew Smith, James Church and Norid Elder. The vote in Middlefield this fall will be Buchanan 3, Fillmore 12, Fremont, all the rest.—The Brimfield Fremonters raised a flag Monday night, 9 feet by 18 in size.

George W. Gordon, nominated for governor in place of Mr Lawrence, was an old Webster whig, who voted for Frank Pierce for president, and has always been a bitter hater of the Americans. He was particularly polite to Bedini when he was in this country, and is a warm friend to Bishop Fitzpatrick. All this he has a right to be, but it seems funny that the Americans should be so destitute of timber as to be obliged to look up candidates among the infidels, and funnier still that men can be found to accept such nominations.

The political news from California is of the most cheering character. The republican movement is going ahead with astounding rapidity. The position of the Buchaners on the Pacific railroad project is a blow to the party there, against which there is no making progress. All are in favor of the railroad. The defeat of the bill for admitting Kansas with the Topeka constitution will operate terribly there against the Buchaners, and very little doubt is expressed that Fremont will carry the state by an immense majority.

The cause of Fremont is, in all quarters of the North and West, onward. French Evans, author of the Philadelphia Fillmore platform, will take the stump, in Pennsylvania for Fremont.—L. J. Tasistro, late translator in the state department, has resolved to leave his old love Fillmore, and enter the lists for Fremont.—Cassius M. Clay addressed a meeting of from 8,000 to 10,000 at Richmond, Ind., last week. Such enthusiasm was never before witnessed in Eastern Indiana.—The enthusiasm for Fremont in Randolph county, Ill., is declared by the Democratic Press of Chicago to be beyond anything ever before known there. There are about 600 Scotchmen in the county, every one of whom will vote the Fremont ticket.—Hon Benjamin Tappan, formerly democratic U. S. senator from Ohio, has declared for Fremont and Dayton.—A Fremont club was formed in Danville, Pa., on Tuesday of last week. Eighty persons, the majority of them old and prominent democrats, enrolled their names as members on the first evening.

The republicans of Rutland county, Vt., met in mass meeting on the 30th ult. The meeting was very enthusiastic, and numbered from 4000 to 5000. Addresses were made by George P. Marsh of Burlington, E. D. Culver of New York, and Ryland Fletcher of Cavendish, the republican candidate for governor.—A Fremont meeting numbering at least 5000 was held at Bellows Falls, Vt., on Thursday of last week, over which Hugh Henry, an old democrat, presided. Speeches were made by Mr Henry, Wm C. Bradley, an old democrat now Fremont elector, Senator Collamer, Judge Culver of N. Y., and others.

EDITORS OF SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN:—

An article in your paper of yesterday, headed "Free Speech," is calculated to give this community a wrong impression in regard to the meeting called to be held in the South Church on Sabbath evening. By stating the simple facts the public can judge if a wrong has been perpetrated on Mr Grimes, or the persons who came out to hear him. The article said the doors were locked. We ask why should they be opened? The committee knew nothing of a meeting to be held there until the evening of the Sabbath, and then only through the hand bills, circulated in the church. Mr Grimes nor any other person applied for the church to the parish committee, consequently he was not refused the use of it; and Mr Grimes had no authority to say or publish that he would hold a meeting at the church. As regards the statement that one of the committee had taken the keys of the church, the sexton informed Mr Grimes that he had orders not to open the church, there is not one particle of truth in it. PARISH COMMITTEE.

REMARKS.—Our authority for the statement alluded to above was positive in his communication, and we supposed that he spoke by the card. Mr Grimes was doubtless at fault in not thoroughly doing his business, and took for granted the authority of the committee when he had only obtained the statement of one of them that personally he had no objection to granting his application.—EDITORS.