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Opposite the Post Office, Main Street, BRATTLEBORO

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APOTHECARY & DRUGGIST,
And Dealer in
PATENT MEDICINES:
Main Street, BRATTLEBORO, VT.

WOODCOCK & VINTON,
PAPER MANUFACTURERS,
All kinds of Printing Paper made to order. Cash paid
for White and Brown Rags.
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CROSBY, CHANDLER & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
FLOUR, GRAIN AND PRODUCE.
No. 3 Block of the Block, Brattleboro, Vt.
E. CROSBY, I. G. CHANDLER, W. GAINS.

BELLOWS FALLS HOTEL,
By SOLON S. FINLAY,
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EDMUND JONES, Superintendent.
Passengers conveyed to and from the Cars Free.
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House.

JOSEPH STEEN & SON,
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Corner of Main and High-sts., Brattleboro, Vt.
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CHAR. C. ELLIS,
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MANUFACTURER
Brick Block, three doors above the American House,
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H. N. HIX,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law and
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
WHITINGHAM CENTRE, VT.

DANIEL KELLOGG,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
[Removed from Saxtons River to Brattleboro, Vt.]
Office over the Bank.

FLAGG & CROSBY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law
WILMINGTON, Vt.
R. P. FLAGG, F. M. CROSBY.

JAMES W. CARPENTER,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
Saxtons River Village, Rockingham, Vt.

CHAS. N. DAVENPORT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
Wilmington, Vt.

BRADLEY & KELLOGG,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law
AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
Office opposite the Brattleboro House, Brattleboro, Vt.
J. D. Bradley, Geo. B. Kellogg.

BUTLER & KNOWLTON,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law
JAMAICA, VT.
Office two doors West of the Bank.
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MARCUS PRATT,
MANUFACTURER OF
SUPERIOR WOOD-SAW FRAMES,
And Wholesale Dealer in
PREMIUM WOOD-SAWS, CARPENTERS' PLANES & FLO-
URED WOODS; ALSO, ROUND GAUGES.
Brattleboro, Vt.

ESTEY & KATHAN,
Dealers in all kinds of
MARBLE, GRANITE, SLATE, SOAP
STONE, &c.
2 Doors South of the Bridge, Main Street,
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ALEX. H. PIKE,
Manufacturers of
Phillips' Patent Letter Folders and City Gate, and
Cloth Boards and Boxes for Packing, and
Dealer in Lumber.
Bills of Timber, Clapboards, Shingles, &c., manu-
factured and furnished to all orders.
West Brattleboro, Vt.

E. C. CROSS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office near J. Clark's Drug Store.
Such Domestic Medicines as have proved valuable
in my practice during the last ten years in
Guilford and Leyden, kept on hand
and dispensed at my office.
Pure Matter for Vaccination.

LOCKHART BARRETT,
Manufacturer of
Shot Guns and Fowling Pieces, Double and Single
Barreled Guns, Pistol Revolvers
and Game Guns.
Powder, Shot, Caps, Flasks, Pouches, and Gun
Materials always for sale.
Repairing of Guns, Pistols, Knives, Locks, Keys, &c.
Umbrellas and Parasols repaired at short notice.
Shop opposite the American House,
BRATTLEBORO, VT.

HEUSTIS & BURNAP,
HARNESSES,
TRUNK, VALISE & COLLAR
MANUFACTURERS AND
Carriage Trimmers.
Repairing Articles in the above Business Thoroughly
Attended to.
MAIN ST., OPPOSITE THE AMERICAN HOUSE,
BRATTLEBORO, VT.
J. P. Heustis, J. W. Burnap.

J. H. & W. H. ESTERBROOK,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Empire State, Victor, Stewart's and Genesee Valley
COOK STOVES
PARLOR AND BOX STOVES, HOT AIR FURNACES,
&c.
Plows, Cultivators, Road Scrapers, Chains, Iron Sinks,
Rustia and English Stone Piles, and all kinds of
Stove Furniture, Japan and Cam-
bodia Tin Ware.
NO 1 EXCHANGE BLOCK,
Brattleboro, Vt.

POETRY.

THE SPEAKING DEAD.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

When the hours of day are numbered,
And the voices of the night
Wake the better soul that slumbered,
To a holy, calm delight.

Ere the evening lamps are lighted,
And the shadows grim and tall,
Shadows from the fitful fire light,
Dance upon the parlor wall.

Then the forms of the departed
Enter at the open door,
The beloved, the true-hearted,
Come to visit me once more.

He the young and strong who cherished
Noble longings for the strife,
By the roadside fell and perished,
Weary with the march of life.

They, the holy ones and weakly,
With the cross of suffering bore,
Folded their pale hands so wearily,
Spoke with us on earth no more!

And with them, the Sages Beantons,
Who unto youth was given,
More than all things else that love me,
And is now a saint in heaven.

With a slow and noiseless footstep,
Comes that messenger divine—
Takes the wicker chair beside me,
Lays her gentle hand in mine.

And she sits and gazes at me,
With those deep and tender eyes,
Like the stars so still and saint-like,
Looking downward from the skies.

Uttered not, yet comprehended,
In the spirit's voiceless prayer;
Soft rebukes, in blessings ended,
Breathing from her lips of air.

O, thought oft depressed and lonely,
All my fears are laid aside,
If I but remember only,
Such as these have lived and died!

MISCELLANY.

THE KANSAS WAR.

FULL AND RELIABLE DETAILS OF RECENT EVENTS.
Special Correspondence of the N. Y. Times.

LAWRENCE, K. T., Sunday, Aug. 17, 1856.

The last two days cover another crisis in the great Kansas struggle. Never was my heart so exultant, my faith in victory so complete, as to-day. The God of Battle holds us in His hands; with our own blood we'll conquer the first true independence upon this continent. With unfortunes, numberless and most crushing, weighing down like a nightmare upon us—in the midst of a deadly civil war, inflamed by the rankest prejudices that ever existed in the human breast—we are to-day rising above them all, and rejoicing in the sure prospect of a "conquered peace," that is now unmistakably discerned in the future.

EN ROUTE FOR LEICOMPTON—A SKIRMISH.

In my last I spoke of our success at Washington Creek, and alluded to the storm that was gathering in the future. Yesterday morning, about 2 o'clock, while our force, numbering some three hundred men, was on its way towards Leicompston, the advance guard, on horseback, were attacked and fired upon by a party of horse-thieves, about three miles southwest of this place. They returned the fire; one man was seen to fall from his horse, the rest fled towards Leicompston. Our men were unable to find anybody about the place, and it is not known whether there was any one killed or not. A hat has since been found near the spot, with a ball-hole through it, with CRAMER written in the top. Such a man resides in Leicompston. Our men did not travel far before daylight, when they discovered blood in the road—as they were following the same road taken by the thieves—and they tracked the same to the house of H. T. Titus, one of the Deputy Marshals of Kansas Territory, who was very prominent at the sack of Lawrence, in ordering stores broken open, &c., and who has for weeks past harbored at his house, and in a camp near by, a party of filibusters, of whom Titus was the chief, and these were the identical men, as they now confess, fired upon by our party Friday night. Titus has ever been obnoxious to our Free State men, especially since horse-stealing has been his trade.—He has always taken an active part when any of our citizens have been prisoners in their hands, and has often talked of hanging, shooting, and the like.

ATTACK ON COL. TITUS' HOUSE.

When our force was within about two miles, our cavalry, numbering about fifty, was sent on in advance to attack his house, or to prevent the escape of any until the main body arrived. As they approached, seven or eight ran from the tent towards the log-house, and were taken prisoners on the way, after an exchange of several shots. The party in the house then opened a rapid fire upon our ranks, and the log-house was impregnable to even Sharpe's rifles. A length our cannon arrived—the one captured in the Franklin battle. With that we riddled the old logs at the first shot. This cannonade was effectual, and after eight shots, Titus ran up the white flag. They were all nineteen in number, taken prisoners, and two dead bodies were found in the house, that must have been killed before the fight, as they were cold. It is supposed they were killed in the skirmish the night previous. Col Titus (as that is his rank) was badly wounded in three places, but it is thought he will recover.—One or two others were wounded less severely.

THE FREE STATE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

Our men were more unfortunate. Capt. H. J. SHANNON, from Richmond, Indiana, just in the day previous, as agent for a party from that State, who were also in the battle, was shot in the groin, and his physicians say he must die before morning. He was a man of fine appearance, every way fitted for a leader in public life, and a braver man never fell in battle. He was brave even to a fault, and was foremost to lead on the contest, at the head of his gallant followers. By it he loses his life. He falls a willing martyr, not afraid to die for the Freedom of Kansas. He was much beloved by the party to whom he belonged, and was a prominent actor in whatever could advance our cause at home. His sudden death so early in life, when his future pathway seemed so illustrious, is an irreparable loss to his friends—yes, to all lovers of Kansas. Nine or ten others were wounded, some of them seriously. A Mr. White was wounded in the arm, and it has been amputated to-day.

INTERFERENCE OF THE DRAGOONS TO PREVENT THE CAPTURE OF LEICOMPTON.

After taking several arms and some ammunition, they set fire to the house and burnt it to

THE MURDER OF HOYT.

completed, and considered further, that this shall in no way affect any other interest of the members of this Company that they now enjoy."

This agreement it appears did not suit them, as marks are drawn across it and a new one with the words "after the election" left out, is written on the back page. Here is the agreement as a specimen drawn up:

"We, the undersigned, do for the purpose of securing to ourselves Winter quarters, and maintaining the peace of the Colony of New Georgia, agree to remain at this place or town and use our influence and labor in building and well-digging, according to the best of our ability; provided that we organize and be controlled by our laws, and that any buildings or other improvements shall be equally divided among us when completed, and provided, that our buildings shall be first built to answer as a fort for the protection of all, in which the arms shall be stored."

When the drums beat before Congress it was the same bill, with the "after the election" clause, and accordingly great efforts were made by them to prepare for the election under that bill. The company encamped at Ossawatimie were there for that purpose; their "until after the election," means the election under that bill. This "Colony" of men were from Georgia—Senator TOULSON is from there, and not only represents old Georgia but new Georgia. Can he tell us, is he undoubtedly in correspondence with them, what building, well-digging, &c., means? The residents in the neighborhood of their encampment believe that &c. means murder, robbery, horse-stealing and other "subjugation" operations, and that their "influence and labor" is used more upon the &c. than upon the other objects. They dug one well at their fort, and before they fled, secreted about 500 pounds of bacon in it—but our boys "saved their bacon."

THE MURDER OF HOYT.

HOYT was in Capt. SHANNON'S camp on Tuesday. When he came away, a boy who was passing saw two men following him, and saw them fire upon and shoot him. On Thursday a party of horsemen from the Free-State camp were sent for his body. They went to a house near by where he was shot, and inquired where he was buried. The inmates said they now nothing of the matter. After hunting for some time, they met a party of surveyors, who informed them that they had seen what appeared to be a grave. They went the spot designated and there found a grave. On opening it they found that it was the grave of HOYT. The body was jammed into the grave; one arm was bent up so that it rested upon his face and the other turned behind his back. His boots were slit down in front and found in the grave beside him. His pockets had been rifled and were found inside out. A piece of light shirt had been cut off and spread over his face with caution, in order to disguise it so that it should not be known. The body was taken to the Free-State camp.

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4. That the Territorial authorities should use their power to break up these bands of plunderers and drive them from the Territory.

In consideration of this, the Free-State Party were to deliver up their prisoners. They never demanded the cannon taken at Franklin. Major SEDGWICK had nothing to do with

DEATH OF CAPTAIN SHUMWAY.

MONDAY, Aug. 18.—Capt. SHUMWAY died last night. He was from Indiana. He is said to have been a man of fine talents, and was universally beloved by all who knew him. He was a lawyer by profession, and was a member of the Presbyterian Church. He came into the Territory with the overland emigrants from Iowa. His dying hours were soothed by the presence of a friend, who was a physician, and who had been a companion with him from his boyhood. Yesterday he said to his friend: "You know I am not afraid to die; tell me in your own name." His friend informed him that there was not. At night, when it became apparent that life was at its ebb, his friend asked him if he had anything to communicate to his friends. The dying man looked up and said: "TELL THEM I FREELY OFFER MY LIFE IN BEHALF OF THE FREEDOM OF KANSAS." Tomorrow he will be buried.

THE PRISONERS EXCHANGED.

Captain NEWBY and his company of dragoons have just arrived in town with the Franklin prisoners, who this morning were examined before a Justice of the Peace, and released according to contract. Capt. NEWBY brings a request from Major SEDGWICK to Capt. WALKER, asking him to come for the howitzer which has been placed, according to agreement in his charge.

The various military companies are under arms. The prisoners express themselves thankful for the kindness shown them, and make loud promises of the same treatment to Free-State men, should the fortune of war ever place them in their hands.

The prisoners are now in wagons and under escort of the dragoons, guarded also by the Free-State forces, on the move for Leicompston. Captain WALKER, with a detachment of men, has gone for the howitzer.

For months back the papers of the North have been mourning over a Kansas subjogated to Slavery. To-day they may cheer for a Kansas conquered by Freedom. Next week we may want powder, ball and men. The towns on the border are alive with excitement. Already the Missourians are coming in at Leavenworth. They may have to go out.

SLAVERY AND BUCHANAN.

[From the Boston Chronic.]

The occurrences of the present year seem as if they had been specially intended to enlighten the American people as to the true character of the institution of slavery, and so to true them to those exertions by which alone the slavery can be abolished.

It is not, indeed, sometimes surprising to see with what a ferocious tenacity men cling to their money, and who had rather that all improvements around them should cease altogether than part with the smallest portion of it. The world call these men misers. We call them slaves.

We love to see men of large and generous hearts—even who stand ready to give of their abundance to worthy objects, who labor to promote the growth, the prosperity and happiness of their town, and who are ever active in helping forward any enterprise which reflects credit on it. Such men are blessings to a community; such men are loved, honored, and respected, and their good deeds will long survive them. But a man whose great and only aim in life is money-getting and money-hoarding, and who even begrudges the taxes which he is compelled to pay for the public good, commands no respect; but on the other hand is an object of contempt; and although he may feel satisfied with his wealth and greediness, yet the community in which he moves justly brands him a miser man.

THE FARMER AND THE BEGGAR.—A strong, hearty, lazy loafer, who preferred begging for a precarious subsistence to working for a sure one, called at the house of a blunt Massachusetts farmer, and in the usual language of his tribe, asked for some cold vittles and old clothes.

"You appear to be a stout, hearty looking man," said the farmer; "what do you do for a living?"

"Why, not much," replied the fellow, "except travelling from one place to another."

"Travelling about how?" rejoined the farmer; "can you travel pretty well?"

"Oh, yes, I'm pretty good at that."

"Well then," said the farmer, coolly opening the door, "let's see you travel."

His First Boots.—A youngster who had just risen to the dignity of the first pair of boots with heels on, laid himself liable, through some misadventure, to maternal chastisement.

After pleading to get clear to no effect, he exclaimed:—

"Well, if I've got to stand it, I mean to take off my boots."

"Why?" asked his mother.

"Because I won't be whipped in them now boots. That's so!"

—BILL what are you doing there on the floor?"

"Why, sir, I have had a shock."

"A shock!"

"Yes sir, a shock!"

"What kind of a shock?"

"Why, sir, one of your subscribers came in during your absence and offered to pay."

A friend of ours who is afflicted with a temporary deafness, consoles himself by the belief that nothing is going on worth hearing.

DEAD WEIGHTS.

There is often to be found in towns and villages a class of men which, in too many senses of the word, are dead weights upon progress and improvement. No project can be started, no improvement made, no actual want supplied, and costs of nothing which meets with their approval, and aid is withheld from everything which savors of the improvement of the nineteenth century. To build up and ornament, to give character and worth and influence, to promote the prosperity of the town in which they live and expect to die, is as foreign from their minds as the idea of civilization from the mind of the savage who roams the wilderness. They measure everything by dollars and cents.—"How much shall I make?" "how many dollars shall I put into my pocket?" are questions which invariably guide them. Every laudable enterprise, the success of which in a measure depends on their liberality and support is frowned upon as an error of judgment, a piece of uselessness of decay, and are fast tending to ruins, are good enough for them! School houses which are absolutely unfit for the health and comfort of children, and which more resemble a dismal prison-house than a building designed for educational purposes are plenty good enough,—they had no better accommodations when they attended school, if perchance they ever enjoyed that inestimable privilege! A town library, popular lectures, and the like, are all considered as a waste of money.

We question very much whether the lives of such men as we have been describing are worth anything to a community. Go where you will and where you find the greatest number of these men, whom we denominate dead weights, there you will find everything going to rack and ruin. Are not men on whom fortune has smiled, who are unwilling to lend a helping hand to worthy objects, dead weights? Do they not retard progress and improvement, and are they not justly a reproach and by-word among all good men?

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Gov. SHANNON, Dr. A. RODRIGUEZ, P. M., and Major SEDGWICK, have just arrived from Leicompston. It is supposed they have come to demand the prisoners. They are now closeted with the officers of the Free-State forces.—They cannot have the prisoners without giving the Free-State party an equivalent.

A treaty has been made, and Gov. SHANNON, after some opposition, has been permitted to state what it is and make a short speech. He said he should leave us, and he wanted to leave the Territory with the people feeling better toward him, and in a quiet state to his successor. He glorified the Union, and thought we had a glorious country, and then concluded. The terms of the treaty are:

1. That they shall give up to the charge of Major SEDGWICK, in good condition, subject to the order of Capt. WALKER, the howitzer so valiantly surrendered to Sheriff JONES by Gen. POSEY on the 21st of May?
2. That the prisoners then held in custody at Leicompston—those arrested by SQUIRE CALNE for being connected with the battle of Franklin—should be released and brought safely to Lawrence.
3. That all arms taken from these and other prisoners should be delivered up.
4. That the Territorial authorities should use their power to break up these bands of plunderers and drive them from the Territory.

In consideration of this, the Free-State Party were to deliver up their prisoners. They never demanded the cannon taken at Franklin. Major SEDGWICK had nothing to do with