John martin
33288
KANSAS STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
TOPEKA KANSAS

THE LECOMPTON UNION.

Rates of Advertising.

One square of Ten lines, or less, First Insertion, One Dollar, each subsequent insertion, Fifty Cents.

Regular Advertiser charged the following Rates:

One Square of ten lines,	One month,		$2 00
Two " " "	Three months		5 00
Three " " "	Six months		6 00
One " " "	Twelve months		15 00

Longer advertisements in proportion, unless there is a special contract—to be paid quarterly in advance.

The Lecompton Union.

A. W. JONES, R. H. BENNETT, } EDITORS.

LECOMPTON, K. T., THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1857. VOLUME 1—NUMBER 32.

THE LECOMPTON UNION, will be published every Thursday, by

A. W. JONES & R. H. BENNETT,

at Two Dollars the ANNUM, invariably in advance.

TO CLUBS.

We offer the following inducements to Clubs:

Ten copies to one address, $15 00
Fifteen " " " 20 00
Twenty " " " 25 00

All subscriptions must be paid strictly IN ADVANCE.

No subscription taken for a shorter period than six months.

From the New York Journal.

I LOVE THE BEAUTIFUL.

I love the beautiful! Oh let me find
A pathway for my spirit, where on high,
The midnight stars their shining leaves have twined,
And hung a wreath of glory round the sky;
Blossoms of light whose beamy petals seem
Dripping with silver or with amber dew,
While trembling o'er me, how I love to dream
That troops of angels tend the gardens where ye grow.

And when along the far horizon's verge,
The twilight clouds lie bright as fairy land,
I love to watch the ocean billow's surge,
And seem to break upon that purple strand;
Oh! there my spirit seems wafted by the waves,
Onward and upward, gently to the skies,
As some vast gem, upheaved from ocean caves,
And cast upon the dim blue shores of Paradise.

And when the night with sable drapery seems,
Filling the whole immensity of space,
I love to watch the morn with pencil beams,
On the vast canvas of the darkness trace
A picture of the Universe, the time
So dim at first, faint, cloudy, and mountainous grey,
Then brightening—till earth's poorest homes shine
Made perfect through the gilded vistas of the day.

Morn seems to lean her cheek on the skies,
And from the fountains of the sunlight there,
Stealing bright drops to mix her matchless dyes,
Paints with her matchless hand, 'till passing fair,
A picture hides that canvas dark and vast,
Whose God-Created hues, man still sees, more
Will strive to imitate, but, foiled and last,
Can only look upon it, wonder, and adore.

Up to the storm clouds I have often gazed,
When far aloft their glooms grandeur grew,
And thought they were like large volcanoes raised,
To bound an ocean beautiful and blue:
Then when the thunder's muffled bolts were tolled,
And from those phantom craters leaped the glare,
Of the red lightning, let its hot floods rolled
Like lava sweeping down the pathways of the air.

I love the beautiful! Oh let me go
Into the forest's stilly depth a-long
Where, in the dark, ten thousand fire-flies glow,
Like stems wafted from some shattered star.
Where there is stillness so profound, it fills
The soul with fantasies, and we almost start
To hear the dew that mossy distills,
Dropping upon the folded blossoms of the heart.

I love to see the ruddy life-blood gush
Up from the heart's full fountains, and then steal
Over the brow of beauty, in a blush,
(Of lovely innocence, the rosy seal)
And by the voice of love's unpashioned vow,
Or gently as the vapors gently stirred,
As gently as the open's graceful bough
Is shaken by the song of some wild forest bird.

I love to watch the lost of butterflies
To which the breezes of the spring gave birth,
Like mimic angels floating from the skies,
To wake the myriad blossoms of the earth;
Stirring the leaves on every graceful stem,
To find the honey in its perfumed bowl,
As a fair woman seeking for the gem
Of genius hidden still within her child's pure soul.

I love the beautiful! the gushing swell,
The low human, the soft unceasing wail
Of music sweeping through an ocean shell,
Unto my listening fancy tells a tale
Of some lost Peri who once made the home
Within that mystic cell, so passing fair,
Her failing pinions fanned her jearly dome,
And her departing spirit left her death-song there.

Up to the west, where scattered fragments shine
Of day's rich banquet, I would love to go!
When the red light, like rosy rippling wine
From evening's sapphire pitcher seems to flow;
There would I quaff the splendor she distills,
And then amid her cloudy realms explore
The caves of light that rift these purple hills,
And add their wonders seek the sunset's golden ore.

On fancy's oar I launch my spirit boat,
With airy sails, by hope and memory wrought
And o'er its mystic billows onward float
To cruise among the haunted isles of Thought,
Some verdant in the tropic clime of Joy,
And some begirt by narrow's frozen zone,
Yet who their solemn beauty would destroy,
Or break the sacred spell of silence round them throw.

I love the beautiful! I stand in dreams,
Beneath that arch of glory which the sun,
Sweeping the rich abundance of his beams,
Above the fountains of the earth has spun;
And gazing down into their crystal springs,
And up to where that misty circle falls,
My spirit enlinked with beauty finds her wings,
And lingers spell bound in the rainbow's glittering halls.

ROSA.

CHAPPEL PLACE, July 24, 1856.

We heard a good joke perpetrated yesterday, by a friend of ours. Said he to an acquaintance:

"Things are really coming to a pretty pass when Wheeler has the ladies stopping in the street to kiss the dinner table cloth."

"Why, what do you mean?" said the person to whom the story was told, greatly surprised.

"Why, I mean just what I say. Our friend, convinced that the cloth was clean, kissed it—*N. O. Delta.*

Next day the election came off—met

From the New York Dispatch.

POESTICKS BETS ON PENYSSLVANIA.

I hadn't any *money* to bet, but *did* have a new suit of clothes, and I was willing to risk them, and try to win another suit on the State Elections. Was sure of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana for the Republicans—so I made up my mind to bet on the opposition, and started out in pursuit of a customer—was willing to bet *with* anybody who had good clothes, and on anybody who I thought would win.

Went into the Pewter Mug—Buchanan man in his shirt sleeves with rugged breeches and a battered hat, wanted to bet $10,000 that old Buck would carry his own State by fifty thousand majority—then, when no one took him up, he offered $20,000 against $10,000, but as there was no $10,000 man on hand, he magnanimously came down to $5,000, but as there didn't appear to be even that small amount ready at the instant—he lowered his terms to a thousand dollars, against which he proposed to lay $20,000, but still no one listened—he went on offering greater and greater odds, and made bold defiance to all the world to get ten dollars against $60,000; and finally offered to stake a hundred thousand dollars against a glass of whiskey, on the democracy of Pennsylvania;—finding no one to take him up even at that offer, he turned away in high disdain—staggered up to the bar and wanted something out of a black bottle, but in two minutes the enterprising barkeeper kicked the hundred thousand dollar man into the street, because he couldn't raise three cents to pay for his liquor.

The room seemed to be full of millionaires, who all wanted to bet on Buchanan any amount—thought that the possession of a great deal of money must make a man thirsty, for I noticed that when any one called the crowd up to drink, the millionaires responded to the invitation, and took double horns—observed too, that *they* never asked any one to drink, and thought it must be because they feared setting a bad example, and leading strangers into dissipation.

Then a Fillmore man wanted to take a vote on the Presidential question; so he asked all those in favor of Fillmore to come up and drink, and the millionaires all came up—then Buchanan man requested all who were going to vote for Buchanan to come up and take a horn, and the millionaires again came up—then Fillmore man claimed it, and the other man claimed it—then they hit—Buchanan went down before a rap from a chair, but not before he had floored Fillmore with a decanter—disinterested millionaires dressed chiefly in black eyes and a second hand coat, anxious to preserve the peace, took the decanter from Buchanan man and drank the contents before the bar tender caught him at it—then the barkeeper got excited, jumped over the bar and pitched into his wealthy customers—he was perfectly sober, and consequently had a tremendous advantage over the others, so he devoted himself for a few minutes with great energy and singleness of purpose to an individual, who a little while before, had expressed a willingness to stake half a million on Pennsylvania, but who was now surreptitiously filling his pockets with codfish and crackers, and hustled *him* out—then he took a sixty thousand dollar chap by the nape of the neck and pitched him into a corner, then he gave his attention to a seventy thousand fellow and a poverty-stricken rascal who hadn't offered to bet more than fifteen thousand on Buchanan, which two were having a quiet fight all alone, and kicked them into the gutter—then he went promiscuously and impartially at the rest of the crowd with a club, and dealt out two handed hickory "justice" till all were subdued and satisfied—he came at me in a like affection manner, but I called for two drinks and showed him the money, and he thought better of it. Thought there wasn't much chance of winning my new clothes from these gentlemen, so I hurrahed for Buchanan, threw a quarter to the barkeeper and took myself off while he was looking for it behind the bottles.

In the course of the day I found Brown, who was well dressed and willing to take my bets—So I made the following wagers: a new hat that Pennsylvania would give twenty thousand Republican majority; a new coat on fifteen thousand majority, and a cravat, a pair of pants, and half a dozen shirts on ten thousand—then I got a bet of a pair of pants and an oyster supper on the general result in Indiana—went home and thought I had done a good day's work, and made a suit of clothes quicker than I could in any other way—went to bed satisfied with the world and dreamed about the cut and quality of my new coat.

Dauphoul, he'd been betting on Pennsylvania too, that it would go for Fillmore. So had all his namesakes, in fact he informed me that all the Dauphouls had bet on Pennsylvania, and on Fillmore. Met Brown and told him I'd take a six dollar hat or, if he'd make it a cash bet and pay it then, I'd allow him a discount—but Brown said 'Wait.' Told Brown he might as well go home and put on his old suit and give me the new one, as to wait till night—told him to be sure, fel meantime and not sit down in any dirty spot with my pantaloons on; then I followed him silly for two hours—felt like my new clothes from a distance.

Night came at last and it was time for the returns to come in—went to the newspaper office and heard the results read. Fremont seemed all right—Wished that I had ten hats bet, and clothes enough to let me ten years. Then the reels seemed to change, and in a little while I didn't care for more than half a dozen hats, and was glad on the whole, that I hadn't got a ten year's stock of stakes, as they might go out of fashion before I could wear them out. Then another telegraph came in, an I thought I could make three hats do—then another arrived and I began to be rather glad that hadn't bet my old clothes as well as my new ones, then the telegraph said that Fremont wouldn't have more than five thousand majority; thought that this report must be wrong—went to the Times office, some news there; walked up to the Tribune shop, ditto; circulated down to the Herald office, same kind of news there, only worse, and mighty sight more of it—trembled for a moment, then thought of "the mountains" with glee, and the back counties' with a joyful hope. News kept coming, same kind—got a little scared—found the fellows I had bet with and tried to convince them that I had meant a suit of summer clothes a straw hat and cowhide boots. Brown paid down the corner of his eye and said, "Do you don't." Cruel Brown!

Then another county came in and made the twenty thousand majority a sure failure, and so I lost my hat for nothing and I began to fear that I should have to relapse into my old clothes. Then another county came in and took the coat from my back, then another, and stripped me of my pantaloons; then another yet, and despoiled me of one of my six new shirts. And the last despatch of the night robbed me of velvet vest and my only decent cravat. Went to bed sorrowful—took a look at my old suit and mourned at the fractured integrity thereof. Pondered over the rips under the arms, reflected how to mend the hole in the elbows, doubted the plausibility of darning the knees, and went to bed wondering whose I should get money to buy patches.

Disconsolate, I wondered down town the next morning, and read on the bulletin that Pennsylvania had gone for Fremont after all—borrowed a newspaper, it was even so, and I shouted for joy, for though I had lost my hat and coat, I had saved my shirt and pantaloons.

Papers all said we got Pennsylvania sure—met a crazy Buchanan man who wanted to bet that the Key Stone State had gone for old Buck—thought crazy Buchanan man had heard the news, and looked upon him as a special interposition of fortune in my behalf—he was a speculation, and he was to be made the most of—I dared not trust him out of my sight lest some one else should get hold of him and win his money before I got my share. Stuck close to him and coaxed him to bet on Pennsylvania; he had more money than I had, but he was willing to put it all up if I would find means to cover it—agreed to raise the balance if it took a leg, and deposit it with Jones before three o'clock.

Left crazy Buchanan man, and went out to borrow the money—found Dauphoul—Dauphoul hadn't got the cash, but, when I showed him what a sure thing we had on crazy Buchanan man, he said he'd get it, and he wanted me to let him go halves, but I appealed strongly to his friendship, and he finally agreed to let me keep all the profits, and he would lend me the money out of pure love. I waited impatiently for him to raise the funds and make his appearance. One o'clock came and no money; began to be uneasy lest I shouldn't have the funds to put into Jones's hands, and should there fore lose the chance—half-past one, and no Dauphoul; felt much excited and wished I was behind Dauphoul with a sharp stick. Two o'clock and Dauphoul still invisible; was in agony, and feared that Buchanan man would escape his fate—half-past two, no Dauphoul; felt despairing and desperate, but at ten minutes to three Dauphoul made his appearance on the horizon just as I was meditating a cheap suicide, for I really had not money enough to buy a rope, a dose or a charge of powder. But Dauphoul came at last; he has sold his opera box, pawned his horses, and agreed to pay five per cent. a month, but he has got the cash.

I hurried to Jones and got it safely into his hands at two minutes before three; then I went out and danced an ecstatic hornpipe on the sidewalk. After I had effervesced a little, I stepped around and told my Boot man that I'd have some money "to-morrow" and pay his little bill—then I sent word to Staggs that I'd pay my note "to-morrow," and he needn't sue, and also to Faulkins that he might stop his proceedings in Court, for I should be there "to-morrow." As I dropped in and bullied my tailor for having dared to dun me for a bill only four months over due—paid it in full with my note due "one day after date," and told him to send his boy round "to-morrow." I left this deluded man with the idea that I had just fallen heir to a large fortune.

Night came, with the official returns—to my surprise they didn't look exactly right, and were against me—hurried to the telegraph office, same story there—thought somebody had lied to the lightning and was going to whip the operator. Found that the dire intelligence however was too true—crazy Buchanan man *had* heard the news—in fact I learned that crazy Buchanan man and two or three other Buchanan men equally crazy had invented Republican majorities of the morning, hired the telegraph man to send them on from Philadelphia, and had then made heavy bets with the jubilant Fremonters.

Rushed instantly to Jones to draw out Dauphoul's money, but Jones had paid it over to crazy Buchanan man who was just disappearing in the distance—rushed after *him*, and got to the depot just in time to see him jump into last train for Boston—assumed a classic position on the platform and put his thumb on his nose.

I had been sold, my friend had lost his money and must endorse the five per cent. a month for I cannot help him. "To-morrow" approaches—how shall I meet my tailor?

PENITENTIAL.

Q. K. PHILANDER DOESTICKS, P. B.

P.S.—Indiana has also gone over to the Democrats, and taken with it my only decent hoss—I pity the winner, for they are too tight across the toes.

THE LECOMPTON UNION.

BY A. W. JONES & R. H. BENNETT,

Lecompton, Kansas Territory.

WE have recently commenced the publication of this large journal at the city of Lecompton, the capital of Kansas Territory, and from the encouragement with which we have met thus far, we have every reason to believe that it has been established upon a firm basis. We have commenced the publication of the Union, as it were, in the hot bed of Abolitionism, (Douglas country) and it will ever be found battling for the rights of the South and Southern institutions.

Believing the soil and climate of Kansas Territory to be admirably adapted to the institution of Negro Slavery, as it exists in the Southern States, the Union will zealously advocate and sustain all honorable measures designed to protect and sustain it in the Territory, and ultimately have it recognized permanently in the Constitution of the future State of Kansas.

The Union will discuss all legitimate measures of public policy freely and fearlessly, with all becoming deference to those entertaining opposite views, but it will handle with gloves off the unscrupulous Higher-Law faction of the Territory, who scarcely assume to disregard the regular constituted authorities of the land, believing its leaders and deputies to be the deadliest foes to the Union of the States, and enemies alike to God and Man.

We expect to see friends, and all conservative men, North and South, and especially in Southern States, to lend us a helping hand in promoting the circulation of the Union, as we will endeavor so to conduct it as to make it a welcome visitor to the firesides of all conservative and national men.

TERMS:

One copy one year,	$2 00
Ten copies one year, to one address,	18 00
Fifteen " " " "	25 00
Twenty " " " "	30 00

Subscriptions always in advance.

With a little exertion on the part of our friends, the Union can be widely circulated throughout the South States. We hope each one will get up a club and forward us the money.

JONES & BENNETT,

jy 26—tf *Lecompton, Kansas Territory.*

☞ Will pro-slavery papers to which we send this No. of the Union, will gratuitously do us by giving this several insertions, and calling attention to the same.

STRAYED.

TAKEN up on Deer Creek, on the 6th day of November, 1856, 6 miles south of Lecompton, in Douglas county, K. T. one Indian Pony Mare, 14 years old, 13 1-2 hands high, some saddle-marks, short tail, appraised at thirty dollars by

PETER CROCKETT,
Geo. W. ZAUN.

Before G. W. Gilbreath, J. P.

Recorded this 8th day of Nov. A D 1856.

nov 20—1em[illegible] R. C. Boone, Recorder.

NOTICE.

TWO No. 1 LOTS on Elmira Street, near the "Last Chance," for sale. Also, an excellent claim, all timber, one and a half miles from this place, on Kansas river. JONES & BENNETT.

A. M. EISELE,

WHOLESALE and Retail Confectionery and Bakery; also dealer in Provisions and Grocs. (At the New Store Building, Commercial street, Westport, Mo. jy 12—tf

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR 1857.

VOLUME LIV, of Godey's Lady's Book will be commenced in January, 1857, and the publisher and proprietor would take this occasion to return his thanks to the ladies of America for the steady patronage of their own book since its first publication in July, 1830, by the same publisher, a period of over twenty-seven years, a circumstance unparalleled in the magazine literature of the country. It would be wanting in common gratitude to that great republic of Ladies, for whom it is his pride to say that he was the first to commence a magazine suited to their wants, and for whom he has catered longer and better than any other man in the Union, if he did not use all the means that long experience and a command of money gave him, to make the best and most suitable work for those who love so liberally and so long patronized him; and he feels assured that, as long as he may continue to fill, by publishing the best Lady's Book in the country, so long will that encouragement be continued. It will be impossible for him to enumerate all that he intends to do the next year, but he will again promise that the Book for 1857 shall surpass that for 1856. Let the result show.

NEW FEATURE FOR 1857.

A new and very interesting story, by Metty Victoria Victor, (late Fuller,) will be commenced in the January number.

Miss Virginia F. Townsend will commence one of her thrilling stories in the February number.

Marion Harland, author of "Alone" and "Hidden Path," will also contribute during the year.

Mrs. A. B. Neal, will commence in the January number, and continue in every number, a story of a domestic nature; which completed there will be a series of twelve household stories. These stories will be in their form similar to "The Tapestry Carpet."

Trills of an English Housekeeper will be continued.

Carolina' Blackwood's Sketches by a celebrated author.

Pauline Forsyth will have a story in nearly every number.

Mrs. S. J. Hale, Miss Virginia De Forest, Mrs. E. F. Ellet, Mrs. Anne E. Porter, Mrs. Nichols, Miss A. T. Wilbur, Rev. H. H. Weld, and W. G. Simms, esq will also contribute.

How to dress with taste.

Children's Clothes—How to cut and contrive them.

Painting on glass.

Patchwork.

The Dressmaker and the Milliner.

Drawing in all its Variety, useful to the amateur and the proficient. A portion of this department for beginners will be made more comprehensive by familiar dialogue between a parent and children. Great attention will be paid to this department, and it will contain, before completed, many hundred engravings not attainable elsewhere.

Fashions from the establishment of the celebrated "Brodie" will be in every number.

Every Day Actualities—A new series of these illustrated articles will be given. This is peculiar to the Lady Magazine, and is given in no other. Every one contains at least, eight or ten engravings. This department is very interesting, conveying information in an agreeable form, suitable for ladies' and gentlemen, that cannot be obtained elsewhere.

Point, Brussels, and Venetian Lace of every variety; a specimen of the stitch to be used in each will be given.

Every new pattern of any article of ladies' dress, of every new kind of work and of any thing that can interest an American Lady, will find its appropriate place in the Book, and sooner than it can be found in any other American publication.

This is only giving an idea of our intentions for 1857. New designs of interest to the ladies are springing up every day, we shall avail ourselves of every thing that can interest them. In fact, Godey's Lady's Book will possess the interest of any three other magazines.

Why we do not mention more of our intentions must be obvious to those who watch the course of the magazines. As we cannot commence every new feature at once, some of our cotemporaries can take hold of some one of our articles when they know what it is, and publish it before we can find room for it; but, as we have never yet disappointed our subscribers, they can trust us that the Book, as it progresses through the year shall constantly improve, and, not, like others deteriorate. As an instance that we give more than we promise, Slippers printed in colors was not in our programme for 1856. Yet we have given three of them this year, and many other peculiar embellishments.

THOMAS E. TURNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

LECOMPTON, K. T.

HAVING been practicing during the last four years in the Land Office at Plattsburg, Mo., I think I have thoroughly posted in all the details of the LAND SYSTEM, and Land Office practice. I will also keep for sale a large supply of LAND WARRANTS, and will fully guarantee every one sold by me.

OFFICE—Two doors South of "Cotton Hotel," Halderman Street, where I can be found at all hours, on and after the 20th of June, 1856.

Refer to James H. Black, Register, and H. Whittington, Receiver, Land Office, Plattsburg, Mo., Hon. George W. Dunn, Judge 5th Judicial Circuit of Missouri. ma 3—6m*

T. C. PEERS,

Manufacturer of *Plows,*

Westport, Jackson County, Missouri.

HAVE now on hand a large assortment, consisting of large and well finished **Patent Plows, single and two-horse Plows,** of all sizes.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to give me a call, as I differ in price that for durability, excellence and cheapness, my work cannot be surpassed. ☞ Shop—At the old stand. [ap 24—tf]

DANIEL L. HENRY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Leavenworth City, K. T.

PROMPT attention will be given to the collection of debts. Will practice in the various Courts of Leavenworth, Doniphan, Calhoun, Jefferson, and Douglas Counties. Contested Pre-Emption Claims in the United States Land Office in Kansas Territory, Land Claims, and Land Conveyancing, will receive particular attention. Bounty Land, Pensions and Pay for Soldiers, and Claims against the United States Government, prosured in the shortest possible time.

REFERENCES:

Tootle & Faulkins, St. Joseph, Missouri.		
A. Beattie, Banker,	"	"
Hon. R. Peniek,	"	"
Hon. James Craig,	"	"
Hughes & Woodson,	"	"
Hon. John Calhoun,	"	"
S. C. Davis & Co. St. Louis, Missouri.		
E. Livermore & Co.,	"	"
R. L. Meigs & Co.,	"	"
Barnard, Adams & Co.,	"	"
Davis, Moody & Co., Chicago, Illinois.		
P. B. Hill & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.		
Dr. R. Vaughan, Louisville, Ky.		
Gen. Wm. Bridgle, Rec'r in Land Office, K. T.		
Hon. John W. Geary, Governor K. T.		
Gen. Lucien J. Bastin, Editor Kansas Herald.		
J. P. Bailey, Jr. & Co., Bkrs., Leavenworth.		
J. M. & W. Haley, Boston, Ms.		
Tootle & Jackson, Council Bluffs, Iowa.		

GREAT BARGAINS AND SALES IN TOWN LOTS! IN THE TOWN OF **SMITHLAND, K. T.,**

SMITHLAND is beautifully located on the North side of the Marmiton river, about the centre of Bourbon county, K. T.; and is surrounded by the best bodies of TIMBER and STONE COAL in the finest of water, there being on the plat several springs, and also the best building stone; and being in the centre of a settlement for a large district, must evidently make it the county seat, as well as the trading depot for one of the best counties in Southern Kansas; with the best of soil, from the richest black to the finest red, and for beauty of scenery it cannot be surpassed in the west. It is situated on several important roads, among which are the roads leading from Fort Leavenworth to Fort Gibson, and one from Fort Scott to Fort Atkinson, and on the Great Southern Kansas and Pacific Rail Road, the charter of which was granted at the late term of the Kansas Legislature. The town is laid out in an exact square with wide streets and liberal reserves for church and other purposes. Liberal offers made to mechanics of all kinds.—There is now a Steam Grist and Saw Mill in opperation in that place. Come one, come all.

TERMS OF LOTS:—One third down, and the ballance in one year, as warranty deeds can be made. Bond to deed given on the day of sale.

Sale to commence on the 15th of January, 1857.

Smithland, K. T., 14th 1856.18. Trustees.

R. C. CONDON, GEO. I. ROOTES.

GORDON & ROOTES,

FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Washington Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

☞ Strict attention given, as heretofore, to sale of Produce, and filling of Orders.

oct. 18—1y

PLANTER'S HOTEL,

On Shawnee, between Main and Second Sts

LEAVENWORTH CITY, K. T.

E. C. MCCARTY, Proprietor.

June 5, 1856.—y

PREMIUM

BOOT & SHOE MAKER.

JACOB ENDRES, (Westport, Mo.) keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, and every other article, in this line. He will also supply all orders at the shortest notice. ap 3—6m

FINDLAY & EARLE,

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Dry Goods, Hardware, Queensware and Groceries, and notions generally, and are prepared to sell as low as any other house. Corner of Main and Commercial streets, Westport, Mo. jy 12—tf

R. S. KEITH, JOHN ALLEN,
Kansas City, Mo. Liberty, Mo.

ROUTON & ROUTT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

WILL Practice in the counties of Clay and Jackson, Mo., and in the counties of Johnson, Douglas and Leavenworth, in Kansas Territory. 20-tf.

00 Sacks Corn Meal for sale by

SHEPERDSON & LEAMER.

Dec. 1856. 29-tf.

NOTICE.

STOLEN or lurking up at the residence of Col. H. T. Titus, on the 17th of Aug. 1856, the Following Land Warrants among others, of 120 acres each:

No. 63,524, in the name of James Black.
No. 17,262, in the name of Isaac M. John;
No 61,467, in the name of Elisabeth Pawe.

All of which, were assigned in blank, and were the property of

JOS. C. ANDERSON.

Nov 28th, 1856. 28-6t

NOTICE.

SEALED Proposals will be received by the Board of County Commissioners of Douglas County, at the office of the clerk of said county, on Monday, the 1st of December, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the building of a county jail at Lecompton; cost not to exceed $5,000.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

B. J. JONES,

Lecompton, Nov 20, 1856. 28-tf

INTERESTING AND EXCITING.

THE—WAR IN KANSAS!

OR, A

Rough Trip to the Border,

AMONG NEW SCENES AND A STRANGE PEOPLE.

BY G. D. DOUGLAS, Late of Kansas Territory, Author of "A Ride with Kit Carson," etc.

12mo., Cloth, Illustrated by Dallas. Price $1.

CONTENTS:

Introduction of the author to the reader.
The Ride to the Kansas Territory.
The Early and her Driver.
The Free State Hotel.
The Free State Men of the west.
Fever in a Stage Coach.
Sketch of the Free State Leaders.
Sketch of the Free State Men.
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CLAIM NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I entered upon and took possession of the claim lying just East of, and immediately adjoining the claim of John M. Walker, 1st District, Kansas Territory, on the 17th day of March, A. D. 1856, and that it has been my bona fide intention to prosecute said claim, and I hereby caution all persons against intruding on the same, and shall enforce the right to which I am entitled as soon as the Land Office is opened.

JAMES LITTLE.

Franklin, Douglas Co. K.T., 1856—27-3-t

300 sacks Extra Flour, in Store, and for sale by SHEPHERDSON & LEAMER.

Dec. 8, 1856. 29-tf.

JAMES LITTLE,

WHOLESALE and retail Dealer in all kinds of Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware. Also, Manufacturer of Cooking and heating Stoves. Shop on Main street, St. Louis Mo. Sign of prices, Westport, Mo. je 12—6m

TO THE PUBLIC.

W. B. MILLS & THOMAS M. CROWDER, having taken the Hotel lately kept by Dr. B. C. Brooke, in Lecompton City, K. T., would respectfully inform the travelling public that they will open on the first day of January, 1857, refitted and refurnished, the above House; and they obligate themselves to keep said "house, in all respects, the National Hotel a first class House. No pains or expense will be spared to furnish the table with every article that can be purchased in this country, and the adjoining State of Missouri; while the Bar will be supplied with the finest and best liquors of a large variety.

They respectfully ask a share of the public patronage, and every effort will be made to make their stay comfortable and agreeable.

Good and neat servants will always be in attendance to attend the wants of their customers.

A good and excellent Stable is attached to the House.

W. B. MILLS,
T. M. CROWDER.

Dec. 11, 1856. 29-tf.

KANSAS HERALD,

BY ERASTUS A. ADAMS,

Lecompton City, Kansas Territory.

The HERALD is the cheapest paper in the Territory, at large size, containing 32 columns, and published for near two years for Southern Rights and the maintenance of the Union. It will continue the uncompromising advocate of the rights of the Southern States,—asking for nothing more—contending for nothing less. It will expose with an unsparing hand, firmly but with decorum and argument, the unholy efforts to nationalize Slavery, and thus exterminate our night out down in nullity.

We invite contributors, politics for giving all the latest and most reliable news, and endeavoring to be both polished and irreverence to the general interests of Kansas; with the best of soil, from the rich black to the finest red, and for beauty of scenery it cannot be surpassed in the west. It is situated on several important roads among which are the roads leading from Fort Leavenworth to Fort Gibson, and one from Fort Scott to Fort Atkinson, and on the Great Southern Kansas and Pacific Rail Road, the charter of which was granted at the late term of the Kansas Legislature. The town is laid out in an exact square with wide streets and liberal reserves for church and other purposes. Liberal offers made to mechanics of all kinds.—There is now a Steam Grist and Saw Mill in opperation in that place. Come one, come all.

TERMS OF LOTS:—One third down, and the ballance in one year, as warranty deeds can be made. Bond to deed given on the day of sale.

Sale to commence on the 15th of January, 1857.

Smithland, K. T., 14th 1856.18. Trustees.

R. C. CONDON, GEO. I. ROOTES.

GORDON & ROOTES,

FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Washington Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

☞ Strict attention given, as heretofore, to sale of Produce, and filling of Orders.

oct. 18—1y

PLANTER'S HOTEL,

On Shawnee, between Main and Second Sts

LEAVENWORTH CITY, K. T.

E. C. MCCARTY, Proprietor.

June 5, 1856.—y

PREMIUM

BOOT & SHOE MAKER.

JACOB ENDRES, (Westport, Mo.) keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, and every other article, in this line. He will also supply all orders at the shortest notice. ap 3—6m

FINDLAY & EARLE,

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Dry Goods, Hardware, Queensware and Groceries, and notions generally, and are prepared to sell as low as any other house. Corner of Main and Commercial streets, Westport, Mo. je 12—tf

R. S. KEITH, JOHN ALLEN,
Kansas City, Mo. Liberty, Mo.

ROUTON & ROUTT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL Practice in the counties of Clay and Jackson, Mo., and in the counties of Johnson, Douglas and Leavenworth, in Kansas Territory. 20-tf.

00 Sacks Corn Meal for sale by

SHEPERDSON & LEAMER.

Dec. 1856. 29-tf.

NOTICE.

STOLEN or lurking up at the residence of Col. H. T. Titus, on the 17th of Aug. 1856, the Following Land Warrants among others, of 120 acres each:

No. 63,524, in the name of James Black.
No. 17,262, in the name of Isaac M. John;
No 61,467, in the name of Elisabeth Pawe.

All of which, were assigned in blank, and were the property of

JOS. C. ANDERSON.

Nov 28th, 1856. 28-6t

NOTICE.

SEALED Proposals will be received by the Board of County Commissioners of Douglas County, at the office of the clerk of said county, on Monday, the 1st of December, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the building of a county jail at Lecompton; cost not to exceed $5,000.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

B. J. JONES,

Lecompton, Nov 20, 1856. 28-tf

INTERESTING AND EXCITING.

THE—WAR IN KANSAS!

OR, A

Rough Trip to the Border,

AMONG NEW SCENES AND A STRANGE PEOPLE.

BY G. D. DOUGLAS, Late of Kansas Territory, Author of "A Ride with Kit Carson," etc.

12mo., Cloth, Illustrated by Dallas. Price $1.

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The Ride to the Kansas Territory.
The Early and her Driver.
The Free State Hotel.
The Free State Men of the west.
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A. W. JONES & R. H. BENNETT,

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KANSAS STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
TOPEKA, KANSAS

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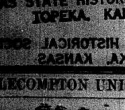
TOPEKA, KANSAS

THE LECOMPTON UNION.



A. W. JONES, } Editors.
R. H. BENNETT, }

LECOMPTON CITY, K. T.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1857.

A. B. H. McGee, is our authorized agent for Westport, Mo.

Postmasters, friendly to the cause, please act as agents in getting up clubs &c.

Geary H. Whitehead, Esq., is our authorized agent for Doniphan county.

Dan'l L. Vandiver, is our authorized travelling and local agent for the State of Missouri to receive subscriptions and advertisements.

Geo. A. Hutchinson, Esq., is our agent and Agent for Kansas City Mo., and is joining counties, to receive subscriptions, advertisements, &c.

Robert Richland, Esq., is our authorized agent for Lawrenceville, Va., and surrounding counties.

Rev. Lee S. Carter, Montgomery, Alabama, are requested to act as our agents, to take subscriptions and receive money.

To the Members of the next Legislature:

The pleasure to announce myself a candidate for the position of District Attorney, for the Second Judicial District, come before you with no special claims other than as a young man, who has labored his utmost for nearly two years, in defence of our common cause in Kansas. My principles may be known to a majority of you, but if not, some down, as my course has, and will prove, an uncompromising "Law and Order" man. Since the last vacancy in the office, for which I now apply, I have been appointed to that position by His Honor Sterling G. Cato, and acted in that capacity at the last session of his court at Tecumseh; and feel I can come before you with his full endorsement.

A. W. JONES.

JUDGE LECOMPTE vs. GOV. GEARY.

It is a generally surrendered point that Chief Justice Lecompte has been removed, and the inquiry now arises in all minds as to the causes of his removal. Dispatches from the seat of Government, which we find in our Exchanges, say, he was removed for partial administration of the laws, and also because he embarrassed Governor Geary.

As to the first charge, we challenge proof in the premises. We defy his interest enemies to sustain such a charge. As to the second charge, Gov. Geary is indebted to his own ignorance for his embarrassment. We don't know of any cause in which Judge Lecompte gave Gov. Geary embarrassment, unless it be the time, that Gov. Geary disregarded all law, and acted upon rash impulses—we refer to the Hays case. In this case, Gov. Geary attempted to assume the functions of a chief justice, and many other important functions, that were foreign to his office, under the impulse of rashness, and guided by ignorance, either of himself and his advisers; then did Judge Lecompte step between Geary and his objects, and promptly discharging his duties, no doubt embarrassed His Excellency some, in preventing the consumation of such high-handed assumptions.

In this case Gov. Geary was roubly embarrassed, because he saw exhibited too plainly, the awkward position his ignorance had placed him; and like an enraged adder, foiled in his pale course, turned his fangs upon Judge Lecompte.

We cannot think for one moment but that every just and reasonable man will sustain Judge Lecompte in the Hays case. The facts are these: One Charles Hays, was indicted in the first district for murder. He gave himself up to the sheriff of the law, and exhibited every willingness and readiness to have his case invested at an early period, that his innocence might be established before the world. The large amount of business at that term of Court prevented his trial. Finding it impossible to get the case up, his Attorneys applied for bill—intervening the best evidence, and proving conclusively, that he (Charles Hays,) was not at the place of the alleged murder on the day specified. Many witnesses found this to be true, and even the District Attorney, who was with him at the time specified, sworn to the same. Upon this application and evidence, Judge Lecompte released him on bail of ten thousand dollars. His securities were the best in Kansas, and no one doubted that he would attend at the next term of Court. Immediately upon this granting of bail, a delegation from Lawrence and Topeka visited Gov. Geary, and setting up their hooks for Hays' blood; but Geary, upon illegal orders, demanded Hays's arrest. Marshal Donaldson refused, (and rightly too,) to execute it. Geary, in a fit of passion, threatened Donaldson, and even called in Kansas, who dare execute Mr. Geary's orders, or step in the way of his vengeance. Donaldson still refused, and Geary, in an impromptu fit of passion, and glaring his order in Titus' hands, sent him at midnight to re-arrest Hays. Hays was re-arrested, and without taking the advantage which he possessed, quietly returned to Lecompton—and cut a *habeas corpus*, and was again liberated. These are a summary of the facts in the case.—Now who is to be sustained in the premises, before the world?

The question first arises, had Judge Lecompte the right to bail Hays? We see no necessity for asking this question, for any man who has any legal information, (and Gov. Geary professes to have,) will laugh at the idea that Judge Lecompte, or any other Judge, has not the right to bail in any case when he feels disposed. History tells us that Aaron Burr was bailed for treason.

His right to bail is *unquestionable*; and it is a discretionary form with him, as to whether bail is due, upon the evidence adduced. The question is not, if Judge Lecompte had the power to bail, the man who opposes it should be duly stamped *fool*, but the question is, has John W. Geary the right or power to re-arrest Hays—to treat with contempt the powers of the judiciary—to make his simple official order, paramount to all law—to all courts—and curse all who dare deny it? This position of John W. Geary, without further argument, exhibits the most fearful combination of ignorance and assumption, upon the record of time. Geary said upon this occasion that he was "*the only Governor of Kansas*"—that he was so far as Kansas was concerned—"the President of the United States"—that if he could not rule Kansas with a *royal hand*, he would with an *iron rod*;—that with lightning speed he would send messengers to Washington and show them *his powers*." But it appears, (and that too, without sending to Washington,) that he was more than President—more than Governor—more than Judge—more than Marshal—Minister Plenipotentiary— more extraordinary, and more than any other man in as been, since the foundation of the world.

Eternal Go!, what a wonder,
General Jackson, bleed and thunder.

We should like to know our Governor's "man," for he has certainly out grown Cæsar. In comparison to His Excellency, Cromwell *was no where*."

We repeat the question, is now whether Lecompte had the power to bail, for this is needed on all sides; but the question is, will John W. Geary be sustained in his position for assuming to rule over Courts, Judges and Laws.

Suppose he puts up the plea of "*policy*" to sustain this high-handed assumption, what weight will it have with the world? Most all laws be disregarded—Courts be stripped—Judges trampled and denied their rightful powers, and even beheaded, because they dare assert their usurped powers, all for "policy." It is a most odious and polity, that leases itself upon such a system. If the plea of "*policy*" is the only plea, and he (as usual) upon that, the name of our Lecompte are subverted.

The world should, and we feel confident, will pronounce this man's doom, for such rash assumptions. Even his *hanger-on's*, and employed *tusper tools*, have not, and dare not, defend him in this "Hays case." Not a syllable has been sounded in his defence, but he is left to stand mirrored forth, his own utter defenceless position. Agonizing in this position, and carrying beneath public investigation, he turns upon the man who stopped him in his mad career, and vents his rage by embarrassing every effort to remove him from office. But this man Samuel D. Lecompte, will be sustained, we care not how much Mr. Pierce has compromised his honor and his party, by listening and acting upon Geary's suggestions and demands. The people here will sustain him—our friends abroad sustain him—our Convention will sustain him—our Legislature will sustain him—every just man will sustain him, and denounce John W. Geary, as Governor of Kansas Territory.

"THE CRY IS PEACE, PEACE, WHEN THERE IS NO PEACE"

The above expression of the immortal Henry, is very applicable to the humbug policy of a few, to spread abroad the idea that permanent peace reigns in Kansas. We repeat, "*humbug policy*," for its nothing more. There is no permanent peace in Kansas, and the cry is only gotten up for self-aggrandizement.

Perhaps many recollect, those "*ten day letters*" written from Kansas, previous to Buchanan's election, saying the two parties had come together and permanent peace had been established under the wise and proud administration of John W. Geary. At the same time these letters were going the rounds, our Territory was being invaded in the North, and the honored men been arrested, without entering the Territory, armed and equipped for battle—taken to Topeka, and there discharged within the walls of their own fortress, upon their *simple declarations*. At the same time were being committed the most diabolical outrages in the Southern part of our Territory, upon person and property. Men were notified to leave their homes and the country, or they would be killed. Their houses were broken open and robbed—their wives and children subjected to every insult and outrage. Bands of Abolitionists were assembled in all directions, threatening war, and no one who had played any part in support of the "laws," could leave his home, or be would subject himself to great danger. Men when way-laid, and either killed, or chased into their very doors. All these things where happening daily, and yet some fictitious letter writers who had been in the Territory *ten days, nor had even seen it before*, were constantly speaking abroad the tale of *perfect and permanent peace*." Even his most powerful, peace making Excellency, had to keep a strong guard around his person to prohibit him from injury.

The same cry is still kept up. Every foreign exchange brings us news of "permanent peace" in Kansas—of the report of the Governor, endorsing the rumor. Now we would give our friends abroad a specimen of the "*permanent peace*" that reigns in Kansas. A short time ago, a Mr. Tuten, was dragged from his bed, after midnight, and lashed upon his bare back, until he fell prostrated at the feet of his assailants. They told him he was forced so because he was on the Grand Jury, which found indictments against the "Hickory Point" rioters.

A respectable citizen, dragged from the bosom of his family, and his bed, by midnight prowlers—his back torn and the lash applied, till the poor, helpless subject fell exhausted; and all from the heinous crime of being a Grand Juror, and enforcing the laws, in one specimen of "*permanent peace*." Three other members of that same jury have been notified to leave their homes and the country, and never return, if they valued their lives and the safety of their families. These scoundrels have publicly threatened every member of that jury, and daily applications for protection are being made to the Governor—this is another specimen of "*permanent peace*."

Henry Sherman, a man who has been hunted down by these outlaws, for no cause whatever, but being a supporter of the laws, and who nominally escaped the hands of old Brown and his murderous confederates, in the noted murders of Wilkinson, the three Doyles, and his brother William Sherman, during last spring, has since fell a victim to their blades—this is another specimen of "*permanent peace*." Charles Robinson, the bogus Free State Governor, has issued his proclamation for the convening of the Legislature of the "*State*" of Kansas, at Topeka, on the first Tuesday in January. What does this mean? but a continued opposition to the laws, and a bold defiance in the teeth of the *peace-making*. What does this mean, but a continuation of hostilities, and a proposition to the "New England Aid Societies," to send on their hireling Kansas by spring, when open and organized strife may be resumed. This will play the part of all its former assemblies—a cannus room for replenished bitter opposition to the laws—for concocting deeper schemes of villainy—for more thorough organization of their forces—this is another specimen of "*permanent peace*."

These are *specimens*, based upon stubborn facts, and we give them that the public mind may be dispossessed of the false rumor. All will find out, too, that no permanent peace reigns in Kansas.—It can may call it peace, because the two parts are so arrayed in battle, and confronting each other—then some pending trigger—but it only is because the elements confined them to more limited hostilities. Peace like this, caused last winter, and every winter since our Territory began, but as soon as spring opened dealt strife begun. Last winter the same means were adopted, as at this. Murders, robberies, and other outrages, happened in different parts of the Territory—the still stronger opposition to the laws—civil rights are cowed—they were disposed in taking his position, but conceited and schemed through the whole winter; and as soon as spring opened, then opened the war against, as and the laws.

Now, what Gov. Geary will do with this legislature, we are unable to surmise; we can easily say what he should do. He may take the position that they have the right to meet, and so allow them, for he has taken more unfounded and erroneous positions than this. Judging from the tone and assurances of the "Herald of Freedom," the "Aid Society's" organ at Lawrence, and some think the organ of Gov. Geary, we are convinced that the matter is understood, and they will be allowed to meet, and set up again this independent government. We copy the following form that paper:

"There is no controversy between the Free State party of Kansas and Gov. Geary, neither will there be. Neither will there be one between Gov Robinson and Gov. Geary. The former is conscious that he derives his authority, under the State Constitution, by act of Congress; and the latter is aware that when Congress shall recognize that instrument, his mission in Kansas is at an end, unless the PEOPLE shall have further use for him.

He says "there is no controversy between the Free State party and Gov Geary." Now we well known that this party have, and continue to repudiate our laws; that they have framed a State Constitution without order or authority from any legitimate source; that by so doing they establish an independent government over the present recognized one. Now, if Geary recognizes the legislature and their constitution and their government, there was agree not much controversy will arise, and as a scratching between him and Robinson arise as to who is "the Governor of Kansas." But if Governor Geary (for we will call him governor until the matter is decided,) intends to sustain the laws, and the present government of Kansas, how can he He all arrive a and so amicably sure conclusions, as to assert that "there is no, nor will there be a controversy between the Free State party and Geary, if Geary do a his duty."

The Herald further says, "neither will there be one between *Gov. Robinson and Gov. Geary*."

Who is the Governor of Kansas?—Geary or Robinson? tell us *most positively* that *he was the Governor of Kansas*, when he is starved, but it is seem to change. Have we two Governors, or will Geary give way to Robinson? Robinson has certainly shown no disposition to give way to Geary, and the Herald says "there is to be no controversy between them;" so Geary must of course give way to Robinson. But it appears from the same article, that Geary is left some ties solution, rather in expectation that "the proper may have some use for him.

Upon the reading of this article, we are brought irresistibly, to the conclusion that there must be some understanding between them, or how in the Devil could the Herald speak so knowingly. Recent consultations between the aforesaid parties, endorses that conclusion.

Now, we would ask all at home and abroad, if this state of things represent a true basis for a "*permanent peace*." Yet the cry goes forth, and is caught up by every public journal, and even the President of the United States chooses in his message to assure us of "*glorious peace*" once more in all sections of the country.

We repeat that there never was a larger fabrication than this cry of "*permanent peace*." The cry is gotten up to advance individual claims, and to support high handed assumptions. The cry is gotten up to lull our friends into false warmness and apathy, till we are tied fast and foot and hand in our enemies. To talk about "*profound peace*" in Kansas now, is to utter a sinner prompting or to claim ignorance of the true state of things. There is no peace in Kansas. Our enemies are at work day and night on best means are finding by some secret hole—a more dangerous foe than ever is our country.

The political heavens look gloomier now, than ever, and with the burst of thunder, the dim of quite are heard on our horizon. Our friends have stood by the laws, through hell and high water, and now if we find our friends so easily lulled by false expressions of we find ourselves, our laws and our principles forsaken—now if the legislature meet, we must call in question—now if we are to be influenced upon fallacious rule, and ignorant assumption, we will rise in all our might as freemen—and firm in our purpose, present conditions, and when we may, we will go for ourselves, with our loaded guns, bowie knives.

GOV. JOHN W. GEARY.

It is a serious regret in our part to be forced to dissemble the above gentleman. We have made every effort to reconcile his policy, but the more we try the worse it gets, till it has grown beyond human endurance. As an evidence of this effort, the first notice we gave of this gentleman was highly complimentary—based upon his promises and declarations.

We thought he was a friend of the people and the free soil, but development after development proved too plainly our great mistake. We have no one to blame but the Governor himself, for we only look to him for fulfillment of promises; and if the non-fulfillment occurred from bad advice, the blame is still *doubly* blamed, for not hearkening to such advice, proceed for not according from his promises, and consider in these bad advisers.

He made good and satisfactory promises, and all listened with attentive ears. We thought he would do—and given power agreed dawning upon our beautiful country; but alas, he began to favor our enemies—the sworn opponents of our laws, by hoping upon them the honors of office—and by placing them in high positions. We then began to open our eyes and stare in astonishment. The enquiry around everywhere, are these men to be rewarded for their outlawry? are their acts to be approved by the man who came to uphold the laws, by putting down its opposers?

Capt. Walk, who had headed a band of men since the beginning of our troubles, and who had played a prominent part in burning our houses and murdering our citizens, and against whom there stood grave charges, and writs in the hands of officers, was raised from the position of Captain under Lane, to the position of Captain in the Kansas Militia, and regularly commissioned by Gov. Geary. He was the same who led the forces against Col. Titus' house—burnt it to ashes—killed one of its inmates, and took Titus and his few friends who rushed to his succor, prisoners, after wounding him, and some of them dangerously—bore them off to Lawrence—passed sentence of death upon them, and no doubt would have carried out this diabolical scheme but for the timely interference of Gov. Shannon, to save them, and for all this, Gov. Geary mustered him and his whole forces into the regular army, complimenting them with commissions and promotions.

One Col. Harvey, too, who headed some of Lane's men upon "Hickory Point," and killed C. G. Newhall—was like complimented by a commission to Lieutenancy.

These men were not only awarded office for their past allegiance to Lane, and opposition to the laws, but officers who held writs against them, upon frequent applications, were refused assistance to make their arrest, and they *were* allowed, and are *now* allowed to run free, and boast over their career, and being sustained by Gov. Geary. The developments were enough to open our eyes; but there is no all.

Some who had been arraigned and convicted, were placed under the charge of one Capt. Hampton, as keeper of convicts, one of Gov. Geary's appointees, are now allowed to walk about the streets when they please and where they please, without a guard. To work for themselves, and live like aristocrats upon the government. The black crowd attended the "*Free Love Ball*" at Lawrence, on Christmas; and the next day their *Free speech* were down and made a flaming speech. Who ever heard the beat of this? Yet it does exist, and right under Geary's nose.

Thirty six prisoners escaped from the Tecumseh jail some time since, and have been enjoying the fruits of delightful dinners and merry balls, and yet Geary sits happily in his official chair, without making an effort to have them re-arrested, but crying aloud, and keeping up a regular line of messengers to Washington, saying *the laws prevail—permanent peace reigns in Kansas*.

Now are we to blame for opposing John W. Geary, and his policy? Yet we can go on to relate untold numbers of similar acts, to prove that he has deceived us *greatly*—deceived us and our friends all over the Union. He is the enemy of our party and the laws, and deserves bitter denunciation on all sides. He would cut off all our heads, and reward our enemies for their lawless acts. He came here with a smiling countenance, making great professions, at the same time leering to us in a hard hatred. Selfish motives have guided him, and bad influence surround him. The evil has fallen, and we see him, *as he is*, our enemy. Our course is marked out, and we will to our utmost hold him up to our friends, at home and abroad, in all fair formality. We warn our friends in Kansas—we warn our friends in the States, all, to put no confidence in him.

STOP THE LIE.

A desperate effort is being made upon the part of Abolition papers to make the people in the States believe that they, the Abolitionists, have not a majority in population in Kansas. This we pronounce false, and the best argument in favor of our assertion, is the fact that they have so little confidence in their numerical superiority, that they are afraid to test the question at the ballot box—if they have the majority of population in their favor, why did they refuse to vote at the last election for delegate, for had they done so and been so fairly and squarely, we would have yielded to the will of the majority, and no question would have been put to rest. They cannot this had they whom a deposit on to vote at the last election, that hordes of Missourians would have invaded the Territory, took possession and stuffed the ballot box with illegal votes, for it was not known until after the election, but what they would vote, and yet no Missourians come over to counteract the tremendous majority. We say unhesitatingly, and without the fear of an overall contradiction—that in say not more than 50 Missourians voted in the last election. Every vote cast was by bone fide citizens of the Territory, and the election was an expression of the will of the real citizens of the Territory.

In every election, where they dared test the question—they have been badly beaten. Since then some Pro-Slavery men have left the country—others have come in and taken their places—Free State men have left the country, and others taken their places, so that the ratio of population is about the same, and if they dare test it, the question again we will beat them badly as before.

Had things been left to their natural course, Kansas would have been a slave State without a serious struggle, and it will be a slave State; yet, notwithstanding the unconstitutional means taken by aid societies, to crush slavery out. The Territory of Kansas is to-day a slave Territory—her laws recognize and protect it—her office holders are principally in favor of the institution—and her population is emphatically Pro-Slavery; but if the Abolition papers can succeed in making it appear that they have the population, and by this threat in their scale the weight of administrative influence, and force slavery out of Kansas, the South will be robbed and plundered of her fairest and richest heritage.

The widow of Lord Byron, through Mrs Stowe, has remitted $365 for the relief of the suffering Free State families in Kansas.

TECUMSEH, K. T., Dec. 20, 1856.

GENTLEMEN:—I have before me the Doniphan "Constitutionalist," of the 24th inst., freighted with uncommon appropriate of the counsel of Gov. GEARY. I have ever been an admirer of the Editor's bold course. He has ever shown himself to be a consistent member of the Law and Order party, and an enthusiastic friend of the Pro-Slavery cause. He will doubtless sustain that fine honor so long as he believes him to be "a sure and upright," but my confidence in the Editor's true court are spirit is such that I am ready to bet, that will never be finds that the Governor has begun, and is playing as false, and will continue to play as false so long as the Law and Order man have the folly to claim him as their friend, that he will denounce and exhale such treachery as you have done.

The Editor reminds me of the pledge made by the Governor, to the twenty-five hundred Pro-Slavery men, whom he was marching upon the traitors. He reminds us of the *fair words and* flatty of His Excellency—of his *compliments* to our patriotism—his reference to our flags with the thirty-six stars—in contrast with the other party of *sixteen stars*.

Yes, we do remember his flattering speeches—but, where was were the Law and Order party—there, he would, with the aid of the U. S. Army, maintain and uphold our laws, and drive from the limits of the Territory, the traitors. Means, Editors, we don't remember these pledges. The Editor, in the confidence of blind zeal, asks, did not the Governor redeem his pledges? Aye, did he redeem these pledges; and how? Did he catch Jim Lane, Harry, Walker, Brown, and other notorious outlaws? Has he recognized us as the Law and Order party, maintained our laws, put down treason? We will see. Instead of arresting the outlaws, he kept the army about him, at Lecompton, until *Lane* escaped. The army could have overtaken him if they were well mounted, and many of Lane's men were on foot, and encumbered with wagons heavily laden with plunder, which they had stolen from Pro-Slavery citizens. He could have arrested *Harvey*, who sacked Osawkee. This individual never left the Territory, has been all the time since the war, and is yet, in Lawrence, defying all process of law. How about the notorious Walker? the U. S. Marshal arrested this scoundrel in the streets of Lecompton, and His Excellency stepped up, backed as he was by the military, *set him at liberty* and afterwards gave him and Harvey commissions in the militia, which he mustered into service, to keep down the traitors of Lawrence, when they have repudiated, and attempted to overthrow by force of arms. This is the manner in which Governor Geary has kept his pledge to maintain our laws and uphold our institutions. This is the *flattering* way in which he pays to the party of Law and Order. This is upholding the authorities of the Territory and crushing treason with a vengeance. This is "upright" and "sure" and must command the Editor's particular support.

Do not such *actions* speak louder than *fair words*? What do we all Gov. Geary's *flattery* amount to, in the sale signing the treachery? He disclaims belonging to our party—says he is above party—that he comes here to dispense justice alike to the Law and Order party, and to the repudiators. That, it matters not, whether one party are unprincipled, merging-thieving Abolitionists, traitors and felons, yet it is a party, and he must treat both parties alike. If he takes into military service, to uphold the laws, a portion of the Law and Order party, he must to do "even justice"—take into service a portion of the traitors who have been breaking down the laws, and place them under the command of felons, who encouraged behind their men, defy all civil process of law. Thus, the honorable, honest law-abiding citizen is put upon an equal footing with the thieving abolitionists, the murdering traitor. This insult is upon you, Messrs. Editors, upon the Editor of the "Constitutionalist," upon us all. Where are the intelligence, the spirit and pride of the Law and Order party? Who among us, after these transactions, will "sugar coat" Governor Geary? His Excellency may consider these thieves and cut-throats, as his equals, if his code and spirit permit, but he cannot degrade a high toned Southern or Western man to a position. He is mistaken in the men of Kansas, in this attempt. The Editor asks if His Excellency did not doff his easy robes and make a tour through Southern Kansas, to arrest Abolition thieves and midnight robbers? In turn, I have to ask, did he arrest these *Abolition thieves* and *midnight robbers*? No; he travelled just slow enough and with sufficient pomp and parade, to alarm Brown and his gang of midnight murderers, and to permit them to get off. Instead of pursuing and hunting the marauders, it is said he went to work taking *exparte* statements of Abolition outlaws against the Pro-Slavery army, and whilst he was thus engaged in his *impartial* and *friendly* vocation, a gang of these robbers plundered the house of Capt. Davis, a Pro-Slavery man, living not more than ten miles from where the Governor was thus occupied. Gov. Reader made a tour, and made "a lonid speculation, but did that transaction place the Law and Order party under obligations to that official? Gov. Geary [illegible] Free-Soilers could be coddled there, come spring, and it may be that some one and *dear* friend of the Governor's had hinted in a land speculation. This is not a charge *speculating schemes* upon Governor Geary. He is the pratiest. Possibly had *good luck* in that business, in California, has placed him above this temptation.—Yet some of his *near and dear* kin's are entitled to some advantages from his high position. I would not charge upon the Governor that he ever would *encourage a land speculation*, he knows well, by the experience of one of his predecessors, that it is political death ever to "attempt" one.

But enough of this digression, we will wait and see how much we are indebted to the Governor for his Southern trip. The Editor asks did not the Governor "have two hundred Abolitionists arrested on the Northern boundary of Kansas?" Do we deceive yourself, Mr. Editor, and your readers. Those two hundred men were arrested by Marshal Preston, aided by Col. Cook, and in the act of burning them to Lecompton, Governor Geary left his office, met the party near this place and *discharged them from arrest*. The plot has been divulged in this, as in a thousand other things, put out by hired newspaper correspondents, to make capital for our *fair spoken* Governor.

The Editor, in subsequent paragraphs, treads unconsciously and innocently upon the toes of His Excellency, by referring to the removal of CLARKE and LECOMPTON, He confesses that Clarke's removal was occasioned by "*misrepresentations made by Judge Sutters*." At Lecompton it is spoken as a fixed fact, and that these "misrepresentations" emanating from Gov. Geary's Executive office. Of the removal of Lecompte, the Editor says, "if the moderation of the Pro-Slavery party will not reconcile the appointing power, strife will come in earnest." Does not the Editor know that the demonstrations upon which Lecompte was removed, were made by Gov. GEARY? And that this excellent officer was removed, to *discourage* Gov. Geary in his operations in Kansas? What do these things signify?

Will the talented, spirited and trenchant editor of the "Constitutionalist," continue to indorse Gov. Geary after these developments?

ANTHONY.

CONGRESS.

In the House of Representatives Mr. Wilkins, of Kansas, by an unanimous consent and in pursuance of notice, introduced a bill to provide for the assessment of damages sustained by the loss and destruction of property belonging to the citizens of the Territory of Kansas during the recent disturbances in said Territory; which was read twice and referred to the Committee on Claims.

Also, a bill to establish a District Court at Leavenworth city, and other places in Kansas; which was read twice and referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Also, a bill to establish two additional land districts in the Territory of Kansas which was read twice and referred to the Committee on Public Lands.

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ON the 22d of November last, between Lecompton and Westport, a black pocket, the name of "John McAlpin, Pittsburg, Pa.," is clearly marked on the cover of the book. A liberal reward will be given for its delivery to any Stage Agent on the line.

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