# AFFAIRS IN KANSAS.

## Our Wakarusa Correspondence.

BEHAC'S HOTEL, ON WAKARUSA CREEK, }
KANSAS TERRITORY, May 16, 1856. }

*Movements of the Border Ruffians—The Excitement Increasing—Mrs. Brown Safe and Safely.*

We are writing you from Behan's log cabin, at which we shall spend the night, being *en route* for Franklin and Lecompton, or in plain English, to the expected seat of war. The room of the cabin in which we stand up to scribble, is some twelve feet square, which is at present crowded almost to suffocation by the South Carolina and Mississippi contingents to the Southern military emigration to Kansas. These emigrants are, for the most part, able bodied, intelligent young men, many of them mechanics' who will form a valuable addition to the "bone and sinew" in the Territory. The boys are travelling on foot, accompanied by a couple of baggage wagons to tote their plunder. They have had a hard march of over twenty miles since morning, which, coupled with a cold, drizzling rain storm and searching gale, has almost "killed them up;" but they bear their waystide troubles like old campaigners, and, being "veteran expressions," do far less grumbling than we have heard among more veteran troops. They have been busy singing, and now that the last echo of "Poor Paddy O'Grady" has died away, they are making their preparations for the night by literally covering the floor with their blankets, as they lie down to slumber upon what salvos call the south side of a plank. There is, however, no disguising the fact that the Kansas emigrants from all sections of the Union have, owing to the cold, rainy weather which has prevailed in the Territory this spring, suffered not a little. Many have come out with wild expectations, which can never be realized. Some are more boys, who are much fitter to be under the control of the "Old folks at home," than to brave the hardships which are the inseparable accompaniments of frontier life. So, let those who would enlist in the Kansas look before they leap, and count the cost.

And now we must compress our news to suit the very limited space which the editor of the *Herald of Freedom*, arrived at "Old Man Harris' Hotel," in Westport, Mo., yesterday morning. She is a tall and not particularly handsome lady, of, we should say, some three and thirty years of age. She seemed, however, to feel a very tender solicitude for the safety of her better half, who, being in the hands of those far-famed border ruffians, she must now have regarded as "quite a goose egg." Upon reaching Westport she had an interview with the officers of the guard who had charge of her, and remarked that she "supposed that as they had taken her husband prisoner, they would wish to have her too;" to which the officer replied very courteously, by assuring Mrs. Brown that no one had the slightest intention to injure a hair of her husband's head. She then offered her carpet bag to be searched, and at the same time exhibited a small pistol which she had brought with her, and offered to give it up. The officer, however, declined either to search her baggage or deprive the lady of her means of defence. She was then assured that the term border ruffian and gentleman were synonymous terms, and that if she required either refreshments or assistance the best citizens of Westport can command shall be at her disposal. She was then left to the society of her legitimate lord. Brown will be conveyed to Lecompton, under a sufficient guard to prevent a rescue (it is rumored that he will be arraigned, as soon as an authorized officer shall arrive at Westport with orders to execute the writ which has been issued against him. It is reported that Miller, the editor of the *Free State*, was taken prisoner yesterday evening, near Lecompton, by some of the South Carolinians; he was, however, permitted to depart, and to-day, we are informed, is in Lawrence. Miller is himself a South Carolinian, which the South Carolina boys appear to have made a note of. It is only just to Mr. M. to say, that he appeared to us to be a very conservative man—for Lawrence.

The Alabamians, encamped near Franklin, stopped a back knight hence last with four or five pro-slavery haters on board, to inquire the exact way to Lecompton, but a wagon loaded with arms, and destined to furnish "material aid," *à la* Reeder, to the persecuted men of Lawrence, met a two fortunate fate, for it was our distinguished lady, who in spite of their precautions to prevent suspicion, lightened of thirty eight guns and some half dozen sabres, which had been distributed, so says our informant, among the Alabamians.

It is now supposed that the United States Marshal with his posse will not venture to Lawrence (at least, at all), without opposition. Other rumors state, on the contrary, that the "Lawrence folks" are furbishing up their old rusty muskets, looking big, and all that sort of thing. We shall see.

In the meantime, the specks of war grow bigger every day, and the beginning of the end is at hand.

The pro-slavery party have established a Pro. The Hickory Pointers have come down; South Carolina, Mississippi and Alabama are on the march; while, on the other side, Michigan has 150 men on the road. Expect music soon.

The Michiganers have gone up per steamer Lizzie, by way of the Kansas river, to Lawrence. So says good authority.

## Our Lecompton Correspondence.

LECOMPTON, K. T., May 18, 1856.

*A Crisis at Hand—From Behan's to Franklin—A Presentation of Colors by "Border Ruffian" Ladies to "Border Ruffian" Volunteers—Mrs. Pocahontas Teschemacher's Speech—Great Enthusiasm—Material Aid which will hardly Reach Lawrence—Three Hundred and Twenty Guns Headed up in a Boiler—Warlike Pro-Slavery Preparations—Interesting Official Correspondence between the People of Lawrence and various United States and Territorial Officials—Some Speculations as to the Result.*

The plot thickens, events and incidents crowd upon our pen, and we find it difficult to be brief.

We left the Wakarusa ferry, or, to speak more properly, Behan's cabin, from whence our last epistle was dated, at an early hour yesterday morning, and journeyed to the town of Franklin, some three miles this side of Wakarusa, in company with a detachment of forty-two South Carolina and Mississippi emigrants, all well armed, as emigrants should be in these troublous times, with United States rifles and bayonets attached. They are, moreover, amply supplied with ammunition, and were *en route* to Franklin to reinforce the law and order "border ruffians" who have assembled in that place, being "convenient to Lawrence," in compliance with the United States Marshal's proclamation. At Franklin we halted for an hour or two to witness the presentation of a flag, on the part of the "border ruffian" ladies of Franklin, who are quite proud of the application to the "border ruffian" volunteers of the place, namely, the Kansas Militia, to the United States's call for "ten and order men" to bring the free State rebels in Lawrence to their senses.

The presentation of the flag was quite a lively affair. At the appointed hour the "border ruffian" troops, somewhat less than two hundred in number, fell in as a signal gun was fired, and, to the tune of "Yankee Doodle" played in line, marched with arms shouldered and colors flying, to the open space in front of Mr. Charles Teschemacher's residence, a prominent pro-slavery man in Franklin, whose lady, a very young and really beautiful woman, who has not yet entered her 18th year had been selected to present the fair "border ruffian" and present the standard which their own hands had prepared for their brothers and husbands. Upon reaching the lady's house the men were formed in column by companies, brought to an "order," and being thus prepared to receive the banner, Col. Bell, of South Carolina, stepped forward and, after saluting with his sword, informed the ladies who had assembled to witness the ceremony that the Franklin Company were ready to accept the flag. Upon this Mrs. Teschemacher, whose Spanish origin is abundantly visible in her dark hair and eyes, stepped to the door, and while Dr. Croysdale, of Tecumseh, held the flag over her head, repeated, in a low tone, the following speech:—

GENTLEMEN OF THE FRANKLIN COMPANY:—It has devolved upon me, in the name of the ladies of Franklin, to present you with this flag; it bears on its white repeated insults and more than our patient forbearance could, and has been trampled upon your hearts. It is for you to reply to these scandalous acts; is for you not to protect, not only our rights but the rights and chastisement of the South. Take, then, this flag. We have worked it for you with our own hands, and in the hour of trial remember that while it remains in your hands with honor. It can never retreat without disgrace; and remember, too, that the women of Kansas expect every pro-slavery man to do his duty.

Upon concluding her speech, which called forth three hearty cheers for the lady, Col. Titus, who, by the way, is as Captain of the Franklin company, received the flag and replied in a very "neat speech," in which he assured the lady ladies that the men of Franklin were not only "all right on the goose," but that they were representatives of the true Southern chivalry to boot; and, in short, together (with an assertion that a pro-slavery man must necessarily be a good Christian and gentleman, and a laudatory tribute to the ladies, called forth unbounded applause from the volunteers.

As the Franklin Col. Titus' company of mounted riflemen passed through it on a scout. We learn that in going through Lawrence, Col. Titus' men produced no little stir, as the free State people got on the housetops to see the Border Ruffian cavalry.

Two thousand seven hundred guns are reported to be on their way to Lawrence; 320 of these are said to be coming loaded up in a boiler. The friends of the pro-slavery boys are well posted as to the fact, and this material aid will be very apt to fall into their hands. The Marshal's posse continues to receive reinforcements; the number now encamped within striking distance of Lawrence must be over one thousand well armed men; but it is difficult, in the absence of any reliable estimate, to give numbers with any certainty. The cry with all is, "Give us a fight—we are weary of this humbug." But we don't believe the Lawrence people will fight. It is rumored that they are forming a camp in the neighborhood of Topeka. A couple of pro-slavery men are mounting their horses, as we write, to visit their camp and obtain information. They will, if necessary, pass themselves off for free sellers; and as one of them is from New York, and can say "Geow," may succeed in their object.

We will now introduce certain official letters, which are forwarded for publication for the first time to any print. Their authenticity may be depended upon, as we have copied them ourselves from the files of the United States Marshal's and Gubernatorial office. We forbear comment upon these papers, as they appear to speak for themselves. But do they not place the Kansas Free State men in a very favorable light? We fancy not.

And first for Governor Shannon's correspondence with there "law abiding citizens" of Lawrence, who, like Jerusalem of old, killed the prophets who are sent to them, following is a copy of a letter received by Gov. Shannon, on the 12th inst. Your readers will perceive that it fully recognizes Gov. Shannon's authority, as the chief executive of Kansas, which, as they have a Governor of their own, seems, to say the least of it, somewhat inconsistent and singular.—

LAWRENCE CITY, KANSAS, May 11, 1856.

TO HIS EXCELLENCY WILSON SHANNON, Governor of the Territory of Kansas:

DEAR SIR—The undersigned are charged with the duty of communicating to your Excellency the following preamble and resolutions, adopted by the citizens of Lawrence, at a public meeting held at this place on Friday evening, viz:

Whereas, we have the most reliable information from various parts of the Territory, and the adjoining States of Missouri, of the organization of guerilla bands, with the avowed intention of our town and its citizens—therefore,

Resolved, That Messrs. Robinson and Roberts constitute a committee to inform his Excellency Governor Shannon of these facts, and to call upon him in the name of the people of Lawrence, to disperse these mad bands by the United States troops at his disposal.

All of which is most respectfully submitted. By order of the citizens of Lawrence. Very truly, &c.

G. W. TOPLIFF,
JOHN HUTCHINSON.
W. T. ROBERTS.

To this humble appeal for aid, Governor Shannon replied as follows:—

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, LECOMPTON, K. T., May 12, 1856.

GENTLEMEN—Your note of the 11th inst. is received, and in reply I have to state that I have received no authority, entitling Lawrence except the legally constituted posse of the United States Marshal and Sheriff of Douglas county, each of whom, I am informed, has a number of writs in his hands for executing against persons now in Lawrence. I shall in no way interfere with either of these officers, nor with the charge of their official duties. If the citizens of Lawrence submit themselves to the United States Marshal, or his posse, or aid the Marshal and Sheriff in the execution of process in their hands, as all good citizens are bound to do when called upon, they need have no fear of molestation or the protection of the law; but so long as they keep up a military or armed organization, I can do no more than protect the officers charged with their execution. I shall not interfere to save them from the legitimate consequences of their illegal acts. I hope the matter will be yet amicably adjusted.

WILSON SHANNON.

MESSRS. G. W. Topley, John Hutchinson, W. T. Roberts.

It is proper to state that the people of Lawrence had previously to writing the foregoing communication to Governor Shannon, addressed, through their committee, to Colonel Sumner, U. S. A., requesting military aid; to which Colonel Sumner replied, stating that, so far as Kansas difficulties were concerned, the force under his command would only interfere by direction of Gov. Shannon; so that it was out of his power to comply with their request. So the good people of Lawrence were thus forced back upon Gov. Shannon, who is Governor with them in war, but no Governor in peace.

Disappointed in their applications to Colonel Sumner and Governor Shannon, the people of Lawrence turned in despair to Marshal Donaldson himself, and the following letters were interchanged:—

LAWRENCE, May 12, 1856.

At a public meeting of the citizens of Lawrence, held this morning, May 12, 1856, the following letter was adopted, and directed to be forwarded to the United States Marshal:—

United States Marshal, Territory of Kansas:—

J. B. DONALDSON, United States Marshal for Kansas Territory:—

DEAR SIR—We have seen a proclamation issued by yourself, dated 10th of May last, in which you state that on the morning, that large bands of armed men, in pursuance with a large proclamation, are assembled in this Territory to interfere. That there may be no misunderstanding, we begleave to state, that we are not, nor have we been, in any way connected with any armed bands against us. We desire to state most truthfully and earnestly that to opposition whatever will now, or at any future time, be offered to the execution of any legal process by yourself or any person acting for you. We also pledge ourselves to assist you, if called upon, in the execution of any legal process.

From your professed ignorance of the demands against you, we conclude you have not been informed of the outrages of Lecompton, or of recent date, or have been absent from the Territory for some particulars, when an attempt was made by my deputy to execute a process issued by the District Court of the United States for Kansas Territory, when the officer and his posse were shot down, and the authority of the Congressional Committee, and denied the authority and power of the District Court, and declared that the officer and his posse should not execute said process; which speech and defiant threats were loudly applauded by some one or two hundred of the assembled people. We have been informed, that while the hearing the business of the Marshal, and made such hostile demonstrations against the process, that a portion of the people would endeavor their lives in executing said process. Your proclamation leads us to believe that you have given your position now or at any future time, to the execution of any legal process, if proper officer to undertake it. May I ask, gentlemen, what is the problem? Are we to understand that a portion of the people of Lawrence? Have their eyes been suddenly opened to the fact that they are living in a country that owes to Kansas Territory which should be obeyed, or is it that just now, the people of Lawrence, for the first time, have sought redress elsewhere—or it may possibly be that you now as heretofore, expect to screen yourself behind the word "peaceably" sufficiently to aid, and give cover to, the acts of your pleasure, when I am well aware that the whole popular idea of Lawrence is to have a fight, and defiance of the laws. I know, if I recollect the number and extent of outrages committed in Lawrence and elsewhere in the Territory, openly defying the laws and the officers thereof, that it would be impossible for me to do my duty fairly and recently entitled to the attempted assassination of Sheriff Jones, who is the discharge of his official duty in Lawrence.

Are you still prepared to aid these things? Surely you must be aware that Lawrence, I do not speak of its inhabitants, but of the course of Lawrence against the laws of the land, they need not expect to be aided by me, in any way, shape or form, or to bring all processes in my hands, as United States Marshal, in my case thus said matter, and shall only use such force as may be required by law. I do not, I cannot, look to the organized authorities of the government for protection. I do, I do, I do, assure strangers, that I have been met by men armed with rifles and other implements of war, bound together by oaths and pledges to resist the laws of the government; that *the process* I have in my hands, I can not execute, without recourse to aid. Or, who honestly submit to the constituted authorities, will aid me in the execution of the law, and bring them; and all who seek to resist the laws of the land, and turn traitors to their country, will find me aiding in enforcing the law, if not as an officer, as a citizen. Very respectfully yours,

J. B. DONALDSON, U. S. Marshal, K. T.

The next communication which reached Marshal Donaldson from the people of Lawrence was this:—

LAWRENCE, May 17, 1856.

J. B. DONALDSON, United States Marshal of Kansas Territory:

DEAR SIR—Our duties in the Territory, as citizens of Kansas, is the fact that a large force of armed men have collected in the vicinity of Lawrence, and are engaged in committing outrages upon our citizens, such as robbing, stealing, threatening and robbing unoffending travellers upon the public highways, breaking open and robbing stores and appropriating their contents. They have also slaughtered the stock of our citizens, and terrified many of the women and children. We have also learned from Governor Shannon that there are no armed forces in the vicinity of this place but the organized militia, and that he will not call them out, unless you recognize them as your posse; and feel responsible for their acts. We, therefore, call upon you to disperse the armed assemblage of such parts of your posse or not; but from the strict orders enclosed upon all persons called upon by you, I should rather complain that very not having most upright and honorable men in your posse, and that you have given the rights of citizens to be overrated, and have not exercised your power in the manner we could wish, in the protection of our rights. We cannot acknowledge himself responsible for persons whom we have not seen, or know any thing of, or have any confidence in. We have no information of the people before crowded on the road, except some hours of rifles destined for your town.

J. B. DONALDSON, Marshal for Territory of Kansas.

Judge W. P. Fain, United States Deputy Marshal, proceeded to Hickory Point, K. T., last evening, with a posse of men, to arrest one John Brunson, a free State man who figured rather conspicuously in the Dana Massacre last March winter. Upon reaching Brunson's house Brunson was inside, shut the door and refused to come through an opening in the door at the Marshal's call. The Marshal then attempted to gain an entrance, when Brunson's wife, or better half, opened it and faced the Marshal with a pistol in either hand, which she presented at the intruder's head, at the same time intimating, in no very gentle terms, that she intended to blow his brains out. The Marshal and posse then left Brunson in his house, which she pulled until she raised the hammer. While the Marshal was deliberating what had better be done, one of his posse interfered, and Brunson was finally taken. There were three men and two women in the house. Brunson is now a prisoner in the pro-slavery camp at Franklin.

Sheriff Jones is lying on the bed in the Marshal's office as we write. It is hoped that he will be well enough to ride in at the head of the Marshal's posse when they move forward. Jones is quite a favorite here, and with the aid of a stick. Poor fellow, as we told him just now, he looks, with his long beard and staff, like one of the patriarchs of old.

And now enough, if not too much, for one sitting.

## Our Franklin Correspondence.

FRANKLIN, K. T., May 19, 1856.

*The Pro-Slavery Force—A Free Soiler Shot.*

We have just arrived at Franklin, Douglas county, the Territorial Secretary of State, having left Lecompton yesterday. The excitement continues to increase; the pro-slavery forces come in from every quarter. The pro-slavery force within striking distance of Lawrence may now be safely estimated at 1,400 men—infantry and cavalry—one brass six pounder arrived here to-day from Westport. The free State people will probably surrender at discretion. We have just seen the prisoner Jacob Brunson. Of his arrest we sent you the particulars yesterday. He is here, guarded by the South Carolinians, and is well treated. We passed Brown, the editor of the *Herald of Freedom*, and some twenty other prisoners, *en route* to Lecompton, this morning: they were guarded by twenty-five mounted men. No attempt was made to rescue them. Sheriff Jones was here just been shot at in Hickory Bridge by a party of pro-slavery men, a part of the Sheriff's posse. The man has no one to blame but himself, as he declined to hail when ordered to do so by one of his guards, who, from his subsequent letter, we are to about mounting our horse to proceed to the scene of action to get particulars on the spot. The pro-slavery men have left Hickory Point, where Jones lay, for Lecompton, to-morrow. We shall be there and give full particulars.

## Summary of the Kansas News.

LAWRENCE SACKED—PRIVATE DWELLINGS BROKEN OPEN AND PLUNDERED—THE CITIZENS ROBBED—FREE STATE MEN MURDERED—WOMEN AND CHILDREN DRIVEN INTO THE STREETS.

FREE STATE ACCOUNT.

[Correspondence of the Chicago Daily Democrat.]

A little before sunrise on Wednesday morning, May 21, a body of men armed with United States muskets and cannon, arrived upon the three-footed bridge, about a mile southeast from the town of Lawrence. Additional forces continued to arrive for several hours, from the direction of Lecompton. About eleven o'clock, between nine and nine o'clock, part of the troops moved down to the north, by Gov. Robinson's house, to a hill immediately overlooking the town, and about seven o'clock, Deputy United States Marshal W. P. Fain, with a posse of eight men, came into Lawrence. They were respectfully received at the Eldridge House. The Marshal first summoned a prominent citizen, Mr. Jacob Brown, and then proceeded to arrest Judge Smith and Col. Pettigrew on a charge of high treason. Judge Smith was sitting in the reading room of the hotel, and Pettigrew informed that the Marshal wished to see him, he cheerfully went into his room and submitted himself to the arrest. During these proceedings there was no sign of excitement in the town, and not more than twenty or thirty men were about the streets. The Marshal and his posse took dinner at the Eldridge House, and then mounted their horses, hitched and conveyed the prisoners and a part of his posse to the camp.

The Marshal now dismissed his entire posse, and Sheriff Jones immediately summoned them all. And then commenced the scene disgraceful to humanity, destruction to Kansas, and the end of which God only knows.

About one o'clock P. M., Jones rode into town with a posse of twenty-five mounted men, armed with muskets and bayonets, and with three-footed iron, and the posse called for General Pomeroy. He came to the door. Jones stated he had several times been resisted in that place—attempted to take one prisoner, and resisted; and now he declared that he was "determined to execute the law, if he lost his life." And now (said he) I demand of you, as the sheriff of this county, that you give me assistance in all the cannon and rifles that you have, and I give you five minutes to decide whether you will give them up willingly or not." Upon this Mr. Pomeroy, the General went up to the committee room, and returned in a few minutes, and replied that the cannon would be given up, but that he would not give up the rifles, the General went up to the committee room, and returned in a few minutes, and replied that the cannon would be given up, but that he would not give up the rifles, the place, except such as were private property, and that there could not be surrendered. Jones seemed to be of opinion that there was much more than private property, and requested him to stack all they had in the street, and said that such as could be proved to be private property, would be returned. By this time the whole posse, variously estimated at from five to eight hundred men, were marching down the hill, and coming into the town from all sides.

The cannon (four pieces) were produced and carried through the street. One was a brass six pounder; the others little peppers. No rifles were delivered up. Jones now told Col. Eldridge, who occupied the hotel and owned the furniture, that the hotel must be destroyed; that he was sorry to do it, but it was the law. The hotel at Lecompton had declared the hotel and presses at Lawrence a nuisance, and ordered him to destroy them. He would give the people of the hotel time to remove the furniture, and for that purpose he might have until five o'clock. It was then fifteen minutes past three. Col. Eldridge replied that the furniture could be removed in less time than half a dozen men could destroy it. Jones refused. "Then (said Eldridge) give me time to remove my family—that is all I ask." A part of the furniture was at the Free State Hotel, and Jones stipulated that most of it was burned with the house. By this time the "sw and order" mob was pouring into the streets, and the terrified men, women and children sought shelter in the adjoining woods.

The first property destroyed was the press of the Kansas *Free State*, which was located in the building formerly occupied by the printing to the office, with exchanges, paper and a large quantity of miscellaneous books, was thrown into the street, mutilated and destroyed. The flag of the lone star ("South Carolina and Southern Rights") was hoisted first upon the house of G. W. Brown, of the *Herald of Freedom*, and afterwards upon the hotel. Brown's press was destroyed in the most effectual manner by fire and other, and a wagon load of books and papers was trampled in the street.

Jones proceeded, in the commencement that no private property should be destroyed. But houses were broken open and rifled of whatever suited the fancy of the mob. Stocks, boots and shoes in stores and private houses and doors were broken open and destroyed, and money and valuables to a large amount missing. It was currently reported, and in conversation with Jones, he assumed distinctly, that Sheriff Jones, was lost from one house

At five o'clock three cannon were placed in the street, twelve or fifteen rods east of the hotel, and the hotel and house were fired at the same time, and slowly, but proving altogether too slow a method of destruction for the "law and order" men. Then they set fire to the building by the application of a barrel of turpentine. The flames and smoke soon burst out at the windows, and the whole building was in a blaze. Then the cheers, yells and the shouts and jeers of the mob proclaimed the triumph of law and order in Lawrence. While the hotel was burning, the house of Dr. Robinson was fired by the fire. The door was burned through. The fire was finally extinguished by some young men of Lawrence. The mob threatened to shoot them, but they were not deterred. If the house had burned, the mob would certainly have been destroyed, and there would have been danger of burning nearly half the town. Many of the mob were heard to express regret that the house was not burned, and were made urging the destruction of the whole town. Atchison, it is said, evinced moderation. Col. Jackson, of Georgia, with many others, was opposed to the burning of the hotel. A trader hearted man from Missouri, who had come out to exterminate the "d—d abolitionists," shed tears at the sight of the destruction of his property of immense value. Others, it is said, shed tears also. The mob began to disperse an hour before sunset, and at sundown most of them had left the town. A few, overcome by excitement and fatigue, lay down to sleep in the street. They were unharmed by the people of Lawrence.

In the evening Gov. Robinson's house was set on fire and burned to the ground. And thus ended, for that day, the execution of the "law" in Lawrence.

The women and children at Lawrence slept that night either beneath the friendly shelter of trees along the banks of the Kansas, or huddled together in small houses and cabins on the outskirts of the town.

One person of the posse was killed by the falling of a brick from the hotel.

The report that a Free State man was killed at Lawrence, on the 21st, I think a mistake. The man who was reported to a most cold blooded murder committed by them on the 19th inst., at Blanton's Bridge, three miles south of Lawrence, was not killed, but was in a state of intoxication, and had delivered up his revolver, the man who shot him says he did it. "I have shot one God d—d abolitionist, and I will shoot another." Jones was from Illinois. He died the next night.

From the numbers whom I have seen returning, and from credible information, I am of opinion that there were three men from Missouri for one from the Territory engaged in this invasion.

The free State men had made no preparation for defence, and no one was attempted. Men from all parts of the Territory would have come to assist them, but they did not desire it. So long as there was hope in peaceful means, they were opposed to the idea of a treaty fear that that time is past, and that the scenes of the 21st will prove to be the commencement of a civil war in Kansas.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, May 18, 1856.

* * * An armed force, called into service by the United States Marshal, has now encamped in several rods leaving to Lawrence. Wagons are stopped, searched and robbed, travellers taken prisoners, and free State men shot at by this crew, employed by the general government to force the people into subjection to the Atchison and Stringfellow code of laws, enacted by a Missouri rabble. Two of our first citizens, Dr. Root and Mr. Mitchell, of the New Haven company, left Lawrence with two other men for this city. They reached the camp of the Marshal's ground after dusk, and as they drove up, several men came out of the camp, gave orders for men to halt, which they refused to do, and put spurs to their horses; and the Marshal's guard started after them, discharging their pieces at them. Two of the men escaped, but Root and Mitchell, the others fell in. A gentleman, in their camp on yesterday, reports that he heard several men boasting of having killed one of two men, and that he killed the other. The fate of Mitchell is definite has yet been reported of these two men, and the prevalent opinion here is that they have been murdered. What these men encamped around Lawrence are is not yet known; they make many threats of a determination on their part to destroy Lawrence and drive all the free State men out of Kansas. While there they committed depredations upon the property of the free State men, shooting their cattle, stealing milk, burning fences, &c. Governor Shannon has commissioned and supplied every resident of Lawrence with muskets, arms and munitions of war. The Marshal gives them employment as his posse, and the general government must pay the bill. Governor Shannon, Judge Lecompton, Lecompton, Brown, Esq., editor of the *Herald of Freedom*, and G. Jenkins, both citizens of Lawrence, at Westport, Mo., Judah Kelley, of the *Kansas Free State*, at Lecompton, and others are held as prisoners by the Marshal, and he will be done with them is not yet known. They threaten Brown very much, and insult him in various ways. They threaten to hang Governor Robinson, and have already burned his effigy in Franklin.

PEACE PROBABLY RESTORED—LAW TRIUMPHANT—LAWRENCE NOT DESTROYED—THE CITIZENS NOT ROBBED—THE CITIZENS NOT SACKED—PRIVATE DWELLINGS NOT PLUNDERED—FREE STATE MEN NOT MURDERED.

PRO-SLAVERY ACCOUNTS.

[From the St. Louis Republican, May 27.]

The steamer Star of the West arrived yesterday from the Missouri, bringing us a number of papers and extraordinary news from that region. Referring chiefly to events of recent occurrence in Lawrence and thereabouts. We have also seen Judge Fain, who acted as United States Deputy Marshal and as Deputy Sheriff in Lawrence, and who has given us some additional items of news.

According to the reports before us, early on Wednesday morning the United States Marshal, with the men who had obeyed his summons, marched into the town to execute the execution of certain writs in his hands, took possession of the mound in front of Lawrence. They numbered one hundred and twenty men. Between nine and eleven o'clock the Marshal sent his deputy, Judge Fain, into the town, with a posse of eight men, to execute the writs. Fain made four arrests, returned with the prisoners to the Marshal, and he dismissed his force. The Lawrence people were disposed to crush over this result, declaring that they did not intend to resist his authority, although Free Soil had set the example of contempt, if, and that of the United States Judge of the Lecompton district. But when Marshal Donaldson had departed, early, Sheriff Jones, who had recovered from the wound received in the attempt to assassinate him in Lawrence, appeared on the scene, and came, fully armed, to the town, with a posse of twenty. He took about twenty men with him, and rode into Lawrence. He stopped in front of the Free State Hotel—fired up, as it is well known, at a Sheriff's posse—and, calling for General Pomeroy, demanded from him all the United States rifles and pieces of artillery about the fort, or hotel giving him five minutes to decide whether he would surrender them or not, saying that he should put in effect this purpose peacably and quietly. Pomeroy having consulted with the others, agreed to deliver up the arms, and fifteen minutes further time was allowed to stack them in the street.

Col. Eldridge, who keeps the hotel, was then requested by Sheriff Jones to remove the stock from the building, giving him two hours to do it. But this he refused to do, and the posse entered, and removed most of the furniture into the adjoining hotel. Meanwhile, the chief part of the hotel, and fired upon it till the walls began to fall, when fire was put to it, and it was left in ruins.

The printing materials of the *Herald of Freedom* office, and of the Kansas *Free State* office, were then taken and thrown into the river. It was the express order of Sheriff Jones that no private property should be injured, and upon the whole, the property belonging to strangers could not be touched; but it became impossible to restrain the crowd, and the presses, &c. were destroyed, and after a portion of the property was thrown into the river, it was fired, put out, and again set on fire, and burned down. It was a two story frame. This was the event of the day. Some of the Lawrence men, who had ventured attempting to make his escape from a house, during the heat of the excitement, was fired upon and killed, and a pro-slavery man was dangerously injured by the falling of a brick from the hotel walls. Another pro-slavery man was accidentally shot, but he will probably get well.

Sheriff Jones gave General Pomeroy a receipt for all the rifles and cannon surrendered by him to the authorities of Douglas county.

Gov. Robinson, whose name has figured a good deal in the affairs of Kansas, was arrested on the 19th, by Deputy Sheriff Fain and four others. He was taken at his house, and conducted to the office of the sheriff, but a rifle through the crack of the house, but did not fire. His wife opened one of the doors, with a pistol in each hand, and threatened to shoot the officers, but it failed, but the trigger was not pulled. Finally, Branson agreed to surrender.

Early morning before Lawrence was entered, a man was killed at Branson's bridge. He was hailed by the guard guard, refused to answer, started to run, and was fired upon and shot in the leg.

The same morning two of the picket guard were out about one mile from Lawrence; they were met by five men from the town—were asked if they belonged to the pro-slavery party, and on answering that they did, they were fired upon, one of them receiving a shot in the arm—the other shot one of the assailants in the head—and both of them made their escape.

Governor Shannon, it was understood, would request that 100 of the regular troops should be stationed in Lawrence, 100 in Topeka, and 100 at Osawatomie. Sheriff Jones had some write to serve at Topeka, and it was reported that about 100 of the malcontents had assembled at that place, apparently for the purpose of the interposition of a force, this will bar it be done. At Osawatomie Judge Cato, of the District Court, had been present when Sheriff Jones, by court by three gentlemen, and the Grand Jury from the free State men, and this precaution was deemed necessary.

The number of the hundred citizens of Lawrence still in town on Wednesday, and many of them were greatly exasperated at their leaders, because they had deserted the cause, and left the town, and it was thought that they would not again be found in resistance to the laws of the Territory. A good many were passengers on the boat that left the town the day before.

Wood, one of the great mischief makers in Kansas, is said to have fled to Cleveland, Ohio. Nothing was known of Reeder.

From the Independence, Mo., Dispatch, ex pa, May 23 J

We learn from a gentleman just from Lawrence, that he passed there on yesterday late in the afternoon, and that all was quiet. The people, he says, had not been there, was executing the process of the county. He had arrested several prisoners charged with high offences, and had under process of the county, which, he says, he was executing the process of the county. He had arrested several prisoners charged with high offences, and had under process of the county, which, he says, he was executing the process of the county. The Emigrant Aid Hotel, in reality a fort, and built to enable Robinson and his band to hold out against the laws, in two printing presses were entered, and a large quantity of muskets and pieces of artillery were taken, and about two hundred rifles.

No violence was done to any person in the town or to any private property, nor any insult offered to any person.

On the very hour of Sheriff Jones' entry upon the scene they strongly proclaimed their resistance to the Territorial authorities, and their valiant determination to die at the end of their guns before they would submit. The Sheriff was shot in the leg, and his wound, it is feared, however, pronounced a wonderful change in their feelings.

It cannot be charged now that Missourians had any hand in this. The men who fired on the Sheriff from ambush, were citizens of the Territory itself, and did not number one fourth of the Southern citizens therein. It doubtless will be forgot to be another lesson to Abolitionists, and emphatically give it the lie in advance. There are large numbers of our citizens who sympathize with their friends in Kansas, who are opposed to the Free State policy, prevented them being only, and they have not core so. It is the *bona fide* residents of the Territory who have made the resistance to the laws, and it has shown to all the world that they can and will see them executed.

THE EMIGRANT AID SOCIETY HOTEL IN DANGER.

The hotel at Kansas City (Mo.), which is said to belong to the Emigrant Company, is threatened with destruction. The following proclamation for a meeting of the citizens was posted up in Kansas City:

CITIZENS' MEETING.

A meeting of the citizens of Kansas City will be held at the Mayor's office this evening, at 8 o'clock, to consider measures relative to the American Hotel. Let there be a general attendance.

M. J. FAIRE, Mayor.

MAY 22, 1856.

## Telegraphic Accounts.

CHICAGO, May 29, 1856.

Our dates from Leavenworth are to Saturday evening. Governor Shannon had called out the troops and stationed them at different points. The Missourians were returning home.

We have the following additional particulars from Lawrence. After the burning of the hotel and the *Herald of Freedom* office, Governor Robinson's house was fired, but extinguished before entirely consumed. Sheriff Jones then dismissed his posse, when they immediately rushed into the stores and dwellings in the place, removing everything valuable and destroying everything not removable. The Post office was broken open and the letters seized. All the houses of free State men were pillaged, except the Cincinnati Hotel. Messrs. Butler, Springhaw and Atchison were conspicuous during the day. Governor Shannon was absent.

The posse of Jones left the city at sunset, he informing them that he should need their services the next day. It is supposed that the fire seen on Wednesday night was the burning of G. W. Robinson's house.

There is nothing later concerning the fate of Messrs. Brown, Robinson, Reeder, Pomeroy or Smith.

Sheriff Jones has entirely recovered from the effects of his wound. It has been ascertained that there was no ball in the pistol used for his attempted assassination.