

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

To our patrons and friends and "the rest of mankind." Old Time for 1855, went out with a snore and struggle—gathering around him snow and ice, covered with hoar-frost for a funeral pile, he seemed to pass into a state of collapse that left the surface devoid of all life for days before his hour came, and passed away like a victim of malignant cholera. Well, he has seen enough during the past year to make him shudder, and the blood freeze in his veins, and he has witnessed as strange things as the sun ever shone upon.

He has seen an alliance of England and France, which the great Emperor Napoleon said could never take place except to keep Russia from Constantinople, and even that alliance would ultimately lead to the expulsion from India by those same Russians.—Napoleon was right, doubtless, and we shall see. He has seen carnage, suffering and death; grinding ambition about Sebastopol to make good men weep and hypocritical professions in Albion and Gallia that disgust all honesty. He has seen Turkey lauded for her generosity to Kossuth, and Russia making the Black Sea useful—which it never was to England before, and western Europe bubbling with internal commotion from oppression handed to—not to protect the independence of Turkey—but open a safety valve for the escape of the gasses that would explode themselves, and with a hope to get the oyster and leave Turkey and Russia the shell.

He has seen the gates begun that will divide Turkey in Europe between Russia and the western Powers, and make Turkey in Asia the outpost for the struggle yet to come on the sands of Hindoostan first and on the plains of Syria last, which wipes England from the map of nations, and beams on Russia the light of civilization.

He has seen Japan opened to foreign trade and her curiosities and valuable productions sent to the marts of the west. He has seen China totering to a change of Dynasty, which will open the empire to the industry and completion of western genius. He has seen the ice-bound north penetrated to the open sea around the pole by Capt. Kane, and the fate of the noble and long lost Sir John Franklin revealed.

He has seen the seed sown for a great and mighty republic in Australia, and the wilds of Central America passed by freedom of the north, who will make it a Garden of Eden from whence sweetness and beauty and delicious luxury will flow to the uttermost part of the Earth.

He has seen blood stained Mexico pass through another fiery ordeal and stand erect once more under a new government, to view the devastation around her, and try once more to hold her place among the nations.

He has seen our own beautiful land blighted and cursed by the temporary reign of fanaticism and blood—freedom wrested from the hands of brothers by brothers—and he has seen that fanaticism crushed by the might of truth, and the inevitable result of nature's laws.

He has seen the strength of free government to tell to the utmost by all the element of discord, and behold it rise superior to the giant strength, that aims to crush it and he looked with hope upon the passing cloud of strife, that it might never return. He has seen the steps taken to unite the Atlantic and Pacific by iron bands, over which commerce will ride in triumph and shout rejoicing thro' the wild plains and amid the snow-clad mountains, so long lying in nature's proudest silence. FAREWELL old '55. The world may never see another year so eventful and changing, and we hope we shall all live to see your successor, now so gleeful and young, laid away at the end of its race.

KANSAS.

The troubles in Kansas appear to be over for the present. It is rather difficult to ascertain the immediate cause of the late difficulty, owing to the contradictory reports which have been sent by Telegraph and newspaper correspondents.

We think the article in to-day's paper, taken from the St. Louis Democrat, gives the most satisfactory version of the affair, of any account we have read.

It seems that Governor Shannon was slightly drawn (?) by the reports of the Pro-slavery men, or he would not have called for assistance to preserve the peace and protect those who had not been molested.

The first number of Putnam's Monthly Magazine for 1856 is received. It is neatly executed, and is decidedly nonpareil in quality of reading matter. New Year has just ushered in, and those wishing to present their friends something of real worth, would do well to call at this office—number, and subscribe for a

Postage must be pre-paid by stamps from now onward.

See communication on High Taxes, and Blank-verse by "Q. K.," in this paper.

(Continued from Last Week)

Assessments of 1855.

Assessed value of taxables in German Township. Value of lands \$67,181; value of improvements \$21,919; value of lands and improvements \$89,100; value of personal property \$63,107; total value of taxables \$154,427; number of Polls 162.

North Township. Value of lands \$55,469; value of improvements \$12,517; value of lands and improvements \$67,979; value of personal property \$30,895; total value of taxables \$98,874; number of polls 112.

Polk Township. Value of lands \$55,325; value of improvements \$14,985; value of lands and improvements \$70,310; value of personal property \$29,463; total value of taxables \$99,775; number of polls 116.

West Township. Value of lands \$57,127; value of improvements \$22,885; value of lands and improvements \$80,012; value of personal property \$615,885; total value of taxables \$125,897; number of polls 120.

RECAPITULATION.—Total assessed value of land in Marshall County \$609,600; value of improvements \$182,550; value of lands and improvements \$792,150; value of lots and improvements \$82,707; value of Corporation Stock \$39,000; value of personal property \$592,133 total value of taxables \$1556,000 total number of polls, 1429.

We have laying before us, Graham's Magazine for the present month. It appears now as it always has—to be one of the most neatly executed Magazines in the Union.

Its engravings can not be surpassed, and the reading matter is of the very best, interesting and most instructive kind.

Persons wishing to take a literary work of this kind, can not do better than to forward \$3. to Abraham H. See, 106 Chestnut street Philadelphia.

Godey's Lady's Book.

We have received the January number of this interesting, pretty, pleasant and valuable auxiliary to American Literature and Art; and from a perusal of its contents, and an examination of its illustrations, we have no hesitation in saying that it is "A. No. 1."

TERMS CASH IN ADVANCE.

One copy one year, \$3. Two copies one year \$5. Three copies one year \$6. Five copies one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club, making five copies, \$10. Eight copies one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club, making nine copies, \$15. Eleven copies one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club, making twelve copies, \$20.

Godey's Lady's Book, and Harper's Magazine, both one year for \$4.50.

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Address L. A. GODEY,

No. 115 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

For the Democrat.

HIGH TAXES.

MR. EDITOR:—I notice considerable "sparring" in our papers about "High Taxes;" and one of the writers on the subject gets decidedly eloquent in his composition, and shows an acquaintance with hard names quite commendable if he has been a scholar at that kind of study, and great intuitive knowledge if he has not.—I have lived a good many years, and been a close observer of men and the results of social relations, and as the tax payers seem to take considerable interest, and are terribly burdened with high rates, I propose to submit a few ideas on the subject of "high taxes."

Every government must have its revenue to support it, and though tariffs are the least felt, yet direct taxation is the most equal. It is also the most beneficial, for it enables the tax payer to see what he is paying, and if burdened, enables and nearly forces him to seek a remedy. In the articles that have appeared, attributing our high taxes to various causes, such as the poor farm, support of the poor, &c., &c., the views taken are but another effect of the one great cause, and another evidence that the positions I am about to take are correct: for in giving the reasons they only look at the consequences and not at the causes.

Men can only act so far as they can see, and hence the difference in their social and political stations. So long as our children are taught every thing but the principles of their political and social existence, and that is left untaught, so long they must see erroneously and act blindly. So long as the Constitution is not taught in our schools and the principles on which governments are founded are never lectured upon or brought before our youth, so long they must be unable to govern themselves successfully. So long as the rudiments of law are left untouched, while a mere instruction is given sufficient to enable a man to tell how many rails will lay a rod of fence, or how many pennies make a dollar, and how many dollars makes him better than his neighbor, just so long results will follow of proportionate benefit. So long as men who can neither read nor write are permitted to choose rulers by means of written instruments, the effect of which they are unable to calculate, and are aroused to action by the language of stump speaking demagogues, whose language they do not understand, so long they must be rode for hobble horses, and good men must suffer for the folly of others. Let us instance: A Legislator in this State gets \$3,000 a day and can sit only 60 days, no matter how urgent the business, or how necessary time is, to consider. He gets

paid for his labor and gets poorer in purse. The result is that no qualified man will accept the office and demagogues, seeking to gain distinction from the general mass, ride in as to a stepping stone to something higher, and give us the fruits of their want of sense, by crude ill-digested enactments, hurried through without consideration,—by putting a Governor's salary at \$1000, per year—a Judge's salary at \$600, @ \$1000,—a County Commissioner's at \$3,000 per day and other offices at a per centage that a penny broker would laugh at. The Governor gets in and uses his place to get to Congress, or in some other station, and the interests of the State are uncared for. The third rate lawyer can alone be got to take the bench in many cases, and courts are so conducted as to add double to legislation and twenty fold to expense. The laws are so made as to get up endless disputes and disgust the people, and they neglect the ballot box, and say it is no use to go to elections.

A Township Trustee gets 75 cents a day and he lets the educational interests of a thousand children pass unnoticed and merely qualifies to save a penalty. Universal ignorance of the true principles of government prevails, and the mass cannot see where the evil is. Men in office must and will have good play, and corruption follows with many & some are so niggardly that their blunders make double work and expense, and confusion confounded follows as natural as night follows day. Millions are spent to repair what thousands would have made substantial at first if rightly applied.

1st. Let the Constitution, the decisions under it, and the principles of Common Law be taught in our schools, and teachers hired qualified to teach it, and paid for it; and thousands of young men will prepare themselves and come forth, in the place of leaving it to boys too lazy to work, and girls unqualified for anything.

2nd. Let a price be paid men who Legislate that will not compel a man to beggar himself to act as such; and let them sit as long as is necessary to weigh well and perfect the matter proposed. The money that would be paid them would come from the people, and be paid in our own State, and go back to be spent by them among the people again. Then men would be found full of integrity and wisdom, and laws would stand as a perpetual revision, unaltered and beneficial.

3rd. Give a salary to a judge worth more than a mere pettifoggers practice in a justice' court. Give enough to call forth the services of age, experience and profound legal knowledge, clothed with dignity, and laws will not become a by-word and a synonym for contempt, and court sessions will be shorter, and petty litigations obsolete. Fix the salary of a justice of the Peace at a point that will make it an object for a qualified man to seek it, and compel him to procure a certificate of qualifications from an able judge to make him eligible. Do the same by a Sheriff and Constable, Clerk and Auditor and Treasurer. Abolish costs in all honest and fair cases, and let the jury or judge assess them against the dishonest party in all unfair cases, and hold every office to the strictest accountability.

4th. Fine and imprison every man who should be found in the streets intoxicated, and punish the officer who should refuse to act on the fact being brought to his knowledge. Whiskey shops would be dried up, and drunkards unknown. Pay Township officers a fair price for duties, and the reward law would not have to provide a penalty of \$5, or \$10, for a refusal to accept office, and they would work for the interest of their precinct of authority.

Let an asylum for the poor be established, with a good farm, and give a qualified man a good salary as a superintendent, and have him labor and carry it on and make good provisions; and the property would soon be a source of revenue instead of expense, as many county farms are now in New York. Select three men for county Commissioners—the best in the county—give them a good salary and let them attend to the county business—school lands, funds and all, and make it their exclusive business two months out of three. Let them view all the roads and lay them out—let them enforce the duties of supervisors. Let them be a perpetual court subject to heavy penalties for failure or corruption, and roads would be permanent, well worked and useful; and not located to-day by men unqualified—with too much business of their own on hand—or in too big a hurry—or interested, and then turn up in a month by another set of the same kind, and so on *ad infinitum*, at the expense of the County.—Let them look to the Clerk's, Auditor's and Treasurer's offices, act as Coroners, appraise lands, assess taxes and do all the business that belongs to the county as a sovereignty, and as a part of the State.—Ability cannot be obtained for nothing, and ability and integrity being worth good pay, can always be had for it.

Ten years would see a new set of voters going to the polls, intelligent enough to act *advisedly* and too wise for demagogues to ride. Twenty years would see almost universal intelligence among the masses, and *virtue* would be in attendance as a natural consequence. Jails would be empty, common benevolence would make the poor rates nominal. The amount of taxes would be increased 500 per cent and taxes be sunk in proportion. *High Taxes* would be assessed only in the pages of past history, and the calling of hard names by writers on the subject would be

found only of these days and would be thought of with pity. The people, the voters, the sovereigns of this great and free State are alone to be blamed for their turthens, and the remedy is in their own hands begging unheard to be applied. CROQUILLE.

DEPARTURE OF THE OLD YEAR.

Far o'er the ice-bound lake,
The distant chiming of the village bell,
Comes softly stealing; the iron tongue has struck
The midnight hour: the magic number "twelve!"
And as the last sweet chime yet lingered in
The frosty air, filling the ether with
A strange yet thrilling melody,
A long-drawn sigh, low, sad, but sweet,
Seemed gushing from the bosom of the dark
Forest, as if each leaf and shrub and bush
And stump, instinct with life had breath'd; while
From the distant mountain top came a moan,
Plaintive and low, like the gentle sighing
Of the evening breeze, as it softly lifts
The fluttering leaves, by the faint moonlight
Myriads of airy tongues seemed floating by,
Filling the frosty air with a strange whispering.
Along the whitened lee of the frost-bound earth
A shudder ran with cackling sound, which shook
The icy branches of the naked trees.

The unthought casement rattled with a jar,
That chilled the very life-blood, and the door
Half shut, swung slowly to, with wild and
Dismal creak. The watchful house-dog, whining,
Sought his kennel's furthest nook. The sleepy
Cat upon the hearth-rug op'd her glistering
Fierce eyes, and watched with strange unquiet
Glimp the dim fantastic shadows, cast on
The floor, by the faint moonlight, that rose
Gleaming from the embers in the grate.
The grotesque figures on the carved wall
Seemed dancing wildly 'mong the woven trees
As the pale light now stronger grew, then, in
Waiving flashes slowly sunk in darkness.
The clock upon the mantel-piece grew still;
Three times three times the tireless pendulum
Now ticked no more gave a sound, but with a whirr
That sounded thro' the house the hand upon
The dial-plate went slowly back a space.

The cattle in the stall rose up and looked
Hither and thither but finding that was all,
There they felt a presence. The timid sheep
Huddled together closely, as if they felt
A nameless fear; while o'er the eastward grove
Rose mournfully the watch-dog's dismal howl.
The slumbering child nestled uneasily
In its sleep, and all unconsciously
The mother clasped her infant charge closer
To her breast, as if in sleep she felt
A danger threatening.

'Twas only for
A moment. Then all was still and the world
Again was sleeping. But in that brief
A mighty change had taken place; a change
That throughout all the vast extent of time
And boundless space was felt and marked: with that
Deep sigh the Old Year breathed its last.
And as it passed away into that dim
Eternity, the Past, all Nature, both
Animate and inanimate uttered
Involuntarily a last farewell
Responsive to its dying groan. 'Tis gone
And numbered with the things that were, the Year
Eighteen Hundred Fifty-five, behind us.
Hides away. Aurora with a mantling blush
And Sol with flaming brow, salute the Earth
And hail with joy the birth of A NEW YEAR! Q. K.

ERIN.

BY ANNIE W. BAWTER.

O, Erin, how long shall the Sashnah
Police with his presence thy shores,
How long shall the Yankee soldiery rob,
Leave famine and death at the door?
How long till the spirit of freedom,
Makes hot the life-blood in thy veins,
And shouts from the pulpit and forum,
No hope but rebellion remains.

How long till the ruffian invader,
Is woken from his peaceful repose?
How long shall the blood of the Irishman
Weep blood 'neath thy terrible blows?
Oceana of the ocean and fairest,
Of all the green spots on its waves,
Thy destiny is not forever
To shelter a nation of slaves.

The sun will yet rise in its splendor,
Thy children yet to thee return
From the clime of the unconquered stranger,
Where tyrannic's vicissitudes reign.
Yet, yet, ye may stand as a power
Among the proud empires of earth,
If ye will but raise the war slogan,
Arouse the stout sons ye gave birth.

Death, death to the scelerate usurpers!
Revenge for the Emmet that died
In the blood of his land and glory,
For the Fitzgerald mercy denied.
Revenge for dark years of fell bondage,
For huge wrongs so patiently borne,
Oweepest from the people's mind,
And thou art no longer forlorn.
Portage County O., 1855

Confusion in Mexico—Prospects of the Future.

This might be kept as a standing head from one year's end to another. One wonders, in view of the constant commotion in that unhappy country, how any sort of society or government is sustained. Our last intelligence from Vera Cruz, dated the 7th, stated that the Alveraz Ministry was broken up; and Alveraz himself was going south; and that Bonomfort was "going over to the enemy." From other accounts there is reason to suppose that the announcement is premature, though there is not much prospect of a long continuance of the present order of things. All accounts, however, agree in stating that the general condition of affairs in Mexico could not well be worse. Pronunciamentos, robberies, murders, and disorders of all kinds are so common as to seem the natural order of things. The difficulties with which Alveraz has had to contend will be seen from the following:

"The Church, again, is up in arms against the government whenever it can find the slightest pretext for basing its opposition the plea of interference with religion.—The mass of the people are so enthralled by devotion, prejudice and superstition, that it will require the greatest tact to prevent them from rushing inconspicuously to the support of the priesthood.

And then there is the army, with which there is scarcely less difficulty in dealing than with the clergy. Officers and men alike want the public support it affords; and among the former besides, are not a few whose ambition excites them to more designing opposition to the government.

The most important decree lately promulgated is one of the 30th ult., depriving ecclesiastical Judges of jurisdiction in civil cases, and requiring them to forego it, and to hand over to the secular authorities all such cases at present pending. The consequence of this has been to bring down the direct opposition of the clergy, with the Bishop of Mexico at their head. The latter had, previously to its promulgation,

protested against it, and subsequently to its passage had declared that he could not comply with it, but would have to appeal to the Pope on the subject, as no other authority could release him from the oath he had taken to maintain these privileges, and this jurisdiction of the church. This was a subject of discussion, up to the date of the latest intelligence. On the one hand, even by *dis dissent* liberal papers, the Bishop and clergy are supported; and on the other, Senor Jeruz, the Minister signing the decree, is but moderately supported. A report had been circulated that the government had issued a decree against the Bishop, and had it in contemplation at once to take in hand the question of mortmain, but was subsequently denied.

Among the peculiar institutions of the government of His Serene Highness was that of paying the Pope's Nuncio out of the public crib. As the new government stopped up that leak, it is supposed the Apostolic Legate, seeing he would hereafter have to leg it on the slender resources of the Holy See, has had a hand in the transaction. Singular institution, all that for a republic: don't you think so?

Santa Anna and General Blanco, his Minister of War, are both declared deserters from the army by a decree of the Government—the first for having fled from the republic, and Blanco for not having presented himself and made known his existence in a legal manner."

It is obvious that the cherub in Mexico, which should be the fountain of morals and intelligence, is a dread weight upon the people, using all of its power and influence to keep them down. It has monopolized four-fifths of all the available wealth of the country, shut up all the avenues to general intelligence, and allowed the people to sink into the most hopeless degradation. Their material and spiritual condition are alike lamentable. While the people are ignorant, stupid and vicious, the country is destitute of the first elements of material prosperity. The soil is only sufficiently tilled to afford the barest subsistence for the people; there is very little commerce; there are next to no manufacturers, of course no advance in the arts; and with every passing day there is less hope for the future.

This general hopelessness and decadence socially and politically, are due in some measure to the race, who, being mainly of Indian origin, inherit an inertness of character and an inaptitude for improvement which would, perhaps under the most favorable circumstances, preclude their advance to a very high state of civilization.—But the church which holds them in bondage could have done much for their elevation; could have taught them decent morals, and given them at least the elements of an intellectual education. All this it should have done, but has miserably failed to do, and we see no hope for Mexico while the little energy which they possess is thus crushed down. A law of mortmain, as above suggested, such as has already been carried into effect in Spain, would be the first step towards the freedom and elevation of the Mexican people.

(From the St. Louis Democrat.)

The Kansas Difficulties—Who's to Blame?

Quiet having been restored in that part of Kansas Territory which has lately been the scene of an incipient civil war, altogether without a precedent in our history, it becomes us calmly to review the facts of the case, as they have transpired principally in journals devoted to the interest of Atchison, Stringfellow & Co., and inquire in the light of these facts, who are to blame for the wrong and outrage inflicted during these unhappy disturbances? This is the more incumbent on us as Missourians, as the reputation of the whole State would be seriously compromised, should it appear that any considerable portion of our citizens, representing at all fairly the public sentiment of the Commonwealth, had sanctioned, aided or abetted the preconcerted attempt to drive a moiety of the citizens of Kansas from the soil of which they are in legal and peaceable possession, merely on the ground that they are opposed to the making of Kansas a Slave State.

The proximate cause or pretext of the difficulty occurred on or about the first of the present month. A dispute growing out of trespass arose between two men named Coleman and Dow, in consequence of which the former killed the latter. We care not to touch the question whether Dow did or did not give Coleman sufficient provocation for perpetrating this deed of blood; let us waive that inquiry for the sake of the argument. Dow is shot down dead on the road. Coleman flees, without an effort to apprehend him, and bring him to justice. Buckley, who occupies an adjoining claim, afterwards swears out a warrant against certain parties, alleging the ridiculous charge that they had endeavored to intimidate him into the promise of swearing to hang Coleman, by threatening his life if he refused. On this warrant Sheriff Jones apprehends a man by the name of Branson, who was subsequently rescued, though there is no evidence to show that the rescue was effected by any of the people of Lawrence, or that they shielded and protected the parties who interfered between the Sheriff and his prisoner. Granting that Dow was in the fault, what had Branson done? Coleman with his hands yet reeking with a brother's blood, is still at large, and no officer of the law is sent in pursuit of him; while Branson,

son, a man against whom no definite charge is preferred; so far as we can judge from the exparte statements of the defenders of the action of Shannon and his crew, is taken prisoner and marched off to Leecompton, the county seat. Reports also of house-burnings and the driving out of defenceless women and children into the bleak prairie under a midnight sky, have reached us; but again, if these did occur, of which we have only a vague and most unsatisfactory rumor, there is no proof whatever that they were accomplished through the agency of the men of Lawrence or any of the Free State party."

At this period of the troubles, the magnanimous and valiant Shannon appears upon the stage. He issues a proclamation, which would do honor to Bombastes Furioso or to the heroic knight of La Mancha.—His vision becomes troubled with images of heavens reddened with the blaze of midnight conflagrations, and an earth drenched with fratricidal blood. He sees in the fact that the citizens of Lawrence, having good right to apprehend expulsion from their homes and firesides, had made formidable preparations for defence, and were determined to fall, if fall they must, beside the hearths and altars whose sanctities they were protecting. He calls the militia of the Territory "to arms" in defence of "law and order," words which seem to have acquired in Kansas a *tuus a non tuendo* meaning. The telegraphic wires thrill and throb with a message to the President, invoking the aid of the United States troops stationed at Fort Leavenworth, to quell the fearful rising.

The restless and dissipated of the adjoining border counties in our State cannot resist so eligible an opportunity to indulge in the luxury of a fight. They are ready to die of peace; for since the latest demonstration at Parkville, not a single chance for the display of their characteristic ruffianism has occurred. They break into the United States arsenal at Liberty; seize upon the arms and ammunition there stored, and rush across the border. Atchison is among them and takes an active part in their proceedings. They invest Lawrence, and anxiously wait the word of command to commence the massacre of the damned Yankees. With an aping of the pomp and circumstances of glorious war, which would be ridiculous, had it not resulted in wholesale wrong and rapine, Shannon, Stringfellow and Atchison beset the highways with their licensed footpads and banditti, under the facetious names of patrols, who way-lay the wagons of peaceable farmers and tradesmen going to Lawrence, and at the mouth of the pistol compel them to give up the contents of their vehicles, which the miscreants appropriate.

In the meantime the men of Lawrence calmly await the attack, strong in the justice of their quarrel, and in the consciousness of a brave adherence to what with them is a principle. They are seven hundred strong, while two hundred more will be forthcoming with the first crack of fire-arms. Their weapons are the famous Sharpe's rifles, which carry a ball with deadly force and precision further than any other rifle now in use. There are among them savage shouts and yells, and midnight orgies. They look forward to the result with no apprehensions of defeat, though regretting the possible necessity of shedding human blood.

A battle has become imminent and is momentarily expected. Shannon finds he has no braggart cowards to deal with, and discovers how much easier it is to raise a storm than to quell it. He is in fear of his own men, whose turbulence and recklessness have no bounds, now that their appetite for blood has been rendered keen by a delay they did not anticipate. He is forced to mediate between the parties whom, along with his choice confers Stringfellow and Atchison, he has been principally instrumental in bringing into hostility. The proposition to treat comes from him.

The Lawrence people are asked to give up their arms, and they refuse. Finally the state of warfare is terminated by the promise of the people of Lawrence that they will obey the laws, which they maintain they never broke. The valiant borderers withdraw; without reaping a single one out of the blood-stained laurels of the battlefield. The air is filled with their curses of Shannon, for robbing them of an opportunity of showing their pluck. Shannon, Stringfellow and Atchison realize again the poet's graphic description of military energy and prowess:

"The King of France with forty thousand men,
Marched up a hill, and then—marched down again."

We believe that this narrative of the events of this *episode* is far inside of the whole truth; and what a picture of personal degradation and violation of all law does it present!

Now we wish to inquire, granting even that a portion of the people of Kansas were in open insurrection against the laws; what right had these hordes of border banditti to invade the soil of that Territory, and enlist themselves in support of Gov. Shannon? What business had they there? What law or what precedent would justify their interference in the affairs of a free and sovereign Territory? What right had Shannon and Stringfellow to invite, encourage or countenance their presence in arms, in commonwealth of which they were not citizens? Is this the application which the Douglas men of Kansas make of the main principle of the Kansas Bill—the right and competency of every State and Territory to regulate their own concerns unmolested by any foreign power whatever? Was there ever a more glaring inconsistency, or a more glaring outrage, than that by which Shannon and his minions have sought to over-awe and crush a portion of the people of Kansas, by introducing a gang of lawless desperadoes upon their soil, armed to the teeth with weapons obtained by breaking open a United States Arsenal? Has the civilized world ever beheld a more disgraceful, barbarous and savage spectacle?

Next to this indignity that of defending these men on the ground that they are Missourians; making the whole State, a large majority of whose citizens utterly repudiate such unheard of violation of all right and decency, responsible for the enormities of a handful of filibusters. Missouri is not to be held accountable for the action of a horde of unprincipled cut-throats who, having sported with human life and property in their own State, now follow their notorious ring-leader into Kansas, and pant to imbue their hands in the blood of its rightful and peaceful citizens.

A retribution is coming for all this. It will come upon Gov. Shannon with a vengeance. The sober second thought of the people of Kansas of all parties, and the voice of an indignant public reprobation resounding throughout the country, will cover him with an infamy as deep and ineffaceable as was the blood-spot upon the hand of Lady Macbeth. If there is in that lowest hell of desperate politicians a lower deep, such as Milton saw with the eye of imagination, that abyss which human plumbline never sounded, is reserved for Davy Atchison and those of his faction who have sided and sympathized with this foul wrong and disgrace. Now that peace has taken the place of turbulence and imminent bloodshed for the present, one might think that the whole was wisely ordered to confound, put to flight and pulverize an influence which has long been an incubus upon the rising greatness of Missouri, and which, should it ever rise to a commanding position—which God forbid!—would make her cover her face for very shame.

We have shown that there was no cause for the proclamation of war issued by Gov. Shannon. So far from the Free Soilers of Lawrence making any armed insurrection, the whole affair arose from the murder of a Free State man, Dow, by a pro-slavery man, Coleman. No attempt was made to punish Coleman by the Free State men, but the pro-slavery men were determined to put to death another free State man, Branson. This was resisted, and this resistance was the pretext for Shannon's war proclamation; and because the people of Lawrence prepared for the war proclaimed against them, Atchison and his banditti availed themselves of the pretext to rush over into Kansas, to massacre the damned Yankees. They would doubtless have put their intention into execution if they had found the people of Lawrence unprepared. If they had found Lawrence unprepared they would have left it a smoking ruin, or quenched its fire with the blood of men unresisting, and perhaps of women and children. But they found the men of Lawrence in arms, and as a matter of course such braggadoos as Stringfellow, and such dough-faces as Shannon backed square out, and came back to Missouri with a lie to cover their cowardice, that the people of Lawrence had surrendered, just as the same men had covered their invasion and intention to commit murder, with the lie that the people of Lawrence were in a state of insurrection, when the only outrage committed was the killing of a free-soiler by a pro-slavery man. In proof that we have exaggerated nothing, we give extracts from the papers in the interest of Atchison and his banditti; we give their own account of the difficulty. The different dispatches sent from one Missouri town to another, calling upon the people of Missouri to invade a neighboring Territory for the purpose of interfering with its concerns, with which our people had no business to interfere. It is clear that Shannon's force consisted entirely of Missourians; that he made a pretext when no cause of disturbance really existed; that the pretext was seized upon by Atchison and his banditti with an avidity which showed it to be preconcerted; that the whole affair was intended to arouse a feeling in the Missouri Legislature which was to carry Atchison into the Senate of the United States, and that as soon as Atchison found he had armed men; and not unresisting men and defenceless women to contend with, he showed more alacrity to retire than he had done to advance upon the town of Lawrence. The Legislature of Missouri have shown their appreciation of Atchison's attempt to enlist them in his favor. It passed him and his Kansas-Nebraska bill by in silent contempt. Those who were elected as his friends became ashamed of him, and would not have voted for him again for Senator.

Several of our liquor-sellers are being put through on the last line before Judge Jones of the Court of Common Pleas, now in session. The decision or rather the want of decision, of the Supreme Court, leaves the retailing clause of the Liquor Law in full force. Several retailing establishments are closed this morning, and the presumption is, they must all follow suite. No case has been decided yet.—Lafayette Courier.

The first church edifice erected in Kansas will be at Lawrence, for the use of a Unitarian society.

Woman commands with a mild tone.