

**Another Invasion of Border Ruffians—Statement of John A. Bailey—More Robberies and Assassinations—Buchanan's Nomination Indorsed by Jones and his Retainers.**

Special Correspondence of the N. Y. Daily Times

LAWRENCE, Kansas, Saturday, June 14, 1856.

The town to-day is alive with awful rumors. The border ruffians who have heretofore received open encouragement and succor from the Administration by its agents in the Territorial Government, in defiance of the dragoons, whom an aroused Northern sentiment has driven the President to send here, seemingly for our protection, but in reality to enforce the Territorial laws, are pouring into the Territory in large numbers, murdering and robbing all those who differ from them in political opinions, or who will not purchase their life and property by enrolling themselves in their piratical ranks. The blood runs cold at the recital of their outrages. They hesitate at no crime, and gloat over the prospect of plunder. No Free-State man, determined to adhere to his principles, falling into their hands, can expect to gain his liberty—*death alone awaits him.* The tortures inflicted upon their victims excel the cruelties of savage warfare, and equal in barbarity any account, however horrid or infernal, which the blood-red pages of crime can show. For these acts, awful as they are, and damning as is the responsibility, the present Administration are accountable. Had these outrages been "nipped in the bud," had the Administration proclaimed, and charged the Federal troops to guard the Territory against invasion, at the first prayer of the "Squatters," instead of encouraging the ruffians by apologies founded in falsehood, published in the *Union*, and elaborately argued in special messages, Life, Property and Freedom would now be secure, and the country would not tremble upon the verge of civil war. Below I give you the statement of Mr. JOHN A. BAILEY, who resides within ten miles of this town, on the Santa Fé road. His statement will explain itself:

STATEMENT OF JOHN A. BAILEY.

I have been in the Territory fourteen months; I came from Penn, and now reside at Mud Spring, within a half mile of the Santa Fé road; I started last Tuesday morning for little Santa Fé, Mo., for provisions for myself and neighbors; I got as far as Bull Creek at about five o'clock in the evening; when I got there, a man named Coleman, whom I knew, as he had resided near me, stopped me, and told me I had better stop there for that night, and I unhitched my horses and fastened them for the night; there were about twenty men with Coleman; among them I recognized many of my neighbors; Mr. Jones, Buckley, Hagers, Runnells, Cummings and brother were there, all of whom lived near me; just after dark, when I turned in to go to sleep in my wagon, one of them called me to go after my horses; I got up and found they had been stolen, as the ropes which bound them were cut; I told them I would let them rest for the night, and they told me I could get them at the camp at Cedar Creek the next morning; they all seemed to feel bad about it, and said it was too bad for persons to steal horses from their friends so, and expressed the same sentiments in the morning, when three of them volunteered to go with me to the camp, to see if I could get them; we started on the way, and after going half way met a company of about two hundred men; soon as I approached them they took me prisoner, ordered me to dismount from the pony I had borrowed, put me in a wagon and placed a guard each side of me; after I had rode a little way they halted and the officers had a consultation; all that I heard of it was, Coleman said, "there may be treachery used;" they then drove about a mile and halted again, and told me to get out of the wagon, get on my pony, and go back to Westport; I got on my pony, and those three men who had volunteered to find my horses were sent with me to see that I did go to Westport: the two hundred men moved on and went over the rising ground; after traveling about one hundred yards the three men asked me for my money; I gave it to them without a word; they then told me to dismount; I did; one of them then raised his musket—a *Union of States musket*—to shoot me; I told him, "if you do shoot me you are shooting a better man than ever you were;" he then dropped his piece and said, "I wish you to take off them pants of yours, so they will not get dirty;" I told him they were mine as long as I was alive, and they could not get them until I was dead; he then raised his musket and fired; the ball hit me in the left side and passed along my back, and I fell; he then turned and struck at my head with the butt end of the musket; he did not hit me, but just grazed my head; at this stroke the other men rode off as fast as possible towards the main body of the men; he struck again and I caught the butt end in my right hand; he then jumped on me, on my head and face, but as he had on Indian slippers, he didn't injure me much; he then tried to jerk the musket from me and jerked me on my feet; I struck at him with my hand, and he let go the musket; he then ran back and called upon the others to halt; they kept on and he after them; when they disappeared, I turned and ran into the prairie and hid in the grass; in the course of three hours, I moved out of that, and wandered towards home; and about ten o'clock at night came to a branch where the road crosses running to Blanton's Bridge, and there I saw two sentries on horses; I passed so as not to be seen by them, expecting to get across at another place; I heard cowbells clinking and dogs barking, and thought I was coming to a dwelling, but in a short time I found that the noise moved and that there was no house there; I then moved towards the top of the grove hoping to go across there; there I heard the same noise; I then a little further up came upon their camp on the timber; it was nearly daybreak, and I moved away and hid in the grass where I could watch their actions; in the morning they were called in by the sound of cow-bells; while there, I heard a man cry out "are you going to hang me?" I heard nothing but two clinks of a bell; in about five minutes I heard a shot fired and boatswain's whistle, which I thought meant to lower; after this I heard six shots fired at intervals of five minutes; I heard no more until night came; at night I crawled out again and crawled about two miles; my side was so sore I could scarcely walk; I walked up to the Santa Fé Road and found that guarded; I went to the Wakarusa and remained hid there all day; whilst there a wagon passed me, which was stopped by five men; soon I heard a shot fired, after which I did not hear any noise from the wagon; when night came again I crawled away from my hiding place, and in the morning found my way to Dr. Still's house at the Blue Mound; during the three days I had nothing to eat or drink, except water from creeks; I heard them say they intended to drive out all Free-State men, and kill all they could in revenge for being whipped at Black Inck.

Dr. PRATTIS of this town examined the wound of the man, and found that the ball was lodged in the muscles of the back. I have conversed with the neighbors of Mr. BAILEY, some of whom are Pro-Slavery men, and they regard him as honest and truthful. The COLEMAN spoken of is the murderer of DOW. BUCKLEY and HAGERS were associated with COLEMAN in that murder, and composed a part of the famous posse of JONES when they arrested BRANSON last November. They each figured in the attack upon Lawrence, and were members of the Marshal's posse. After that glorious victory of the law-and-order party, they moved their families to Missouri, then returned to the Territory and engaged in the "We-will-subdue-you" war, encouraged by DOUGLAS and the Administration.

**DRAGOON SHOT BY THE RUFFIANS.**

This morning a detachment of dragoons came upon a party of Missourians at Turkey Creek and ordered them to disperse. The party outnumbered the dragoons more than two to one, and instead of dispersing fired upon them, killing one. The dragoons returned the fire and then fled. Col. SUMNER has ordered all his force to that point.

MAN HUNG.

A rumor is current in town stating that a man who had recovered two horses which had been stolen from him, in company with two Pro-Slavery friends, started from Westport yesterday for Tecumseh, where he resided. His friends came with him as far as the Missouri camp in order to insure his safety. That night they remained in the camp; in the morning he saw them hang a man. They fastened the rope about his neck and hung him to a

tree without any ceremony. The man dared make no inquiries, fearing if he did so that he would have to suffer in the same manner.

MAN MISSING.

A week prior to the destruction of Lawrence, a gentleman named PENN stopped at FISH'S, in the Shawnee Reserve, on his way to Lawrence. Hearing that the road was guarded by the Marshal's posse, who not only detained travelers but broke open their trunks, appropriating to themselves whatever therein suited their fancy, he accordingly left his trunk at Blue Jackets, while he proceeded on. Since that time nothing has been seen or heard from him.

**RATIFICATION OF BUCHANAN'S NOMINATION BY SHERIFF JONES.**

On Tuesday last the law-and-order men of Lecompton held a meeting and ratified the nominations made at Cincinnati. ELI MOORE, who is connected with the Land Office, presided. SAMUEL J. JONES, Sheriff of Douglas County, and Dr. A. RODRIGUEZ were among the Vice-Presidents. RODRIGUEZ is Postmaster at Lecompton; his son, in company with other law-and-order men, were caught while attempting to burn the house of Capt. WALKER, an active Free-State man who resides near them. We give you one of the resolutions passed by them:

*Resolved, That we do most heartily approve and indorse the leading measures of the Administration of FRANKLIN PIERCE, and have the utmost confidence in the integrity and patriotism of S. A. DOUGLAS, and while some of us may have preferred the nomination of one or the other of these able statesmen, yet we do heartily indorse the nomination of JAMES BUCHANAN, and look upon his election as necessary to the stability and safety of the Union.*

We congratulate the Administration and Mr. BUCHANAN upon this generous indorsement. These law-and-order pirates, fresh from the destruction of Lawrence, whose dens are filled with plunder, stolen while enforcing Administration law, whose associates infest the highways, murdering and plundering all who favor Freedom, know full well who to indorse—they indorse those who indorse them. Kansas cannot hope for justice until these men are overthrown. The Democracy of the border all ratify the nomination. We can pledge to BUCHANAN the entire and hearty support of the Blue Lodge pirates of Western Missouri. C.

**The Report of the Grand Jury Declaring the Free-State Hotel a Nuisance—Free-State Men Hung near Westport—Conflict Between Pro-Slavery Men and United States Troops.**

Special Correspondence of the N. Y. Daily Times.

LAWRENCE, Kansas, Sunday, June 15, 1856.

This is my first opportunity to send you a copy of the "Report" of the Grand Jury of this county, in which the two printing offices and the Free-State Hotel of this place were declared nuisances. Probably there is not another instance on record where a District Court has been prostituted to purposes so ignoble and vile—so surprisingly opposite to all rule within the judicial code, and where ignorance and insubordination, under the garb of law, have joined in a crusade against the inherent rights of a free people, threatening death and extermination to all opposers. But here it is seen as it stands "upon the record," stripped of all extenuation or disguise. Many in the States are slow to believe the statements given by letter-writers and others, of the inhuman outrages we have suffered by mobs and robbers. I have seen those who would not believe when they first arrived that our hotel was torn down by a gang of pirates from the chivalric South, and thousands further away will be too incredulous to believe a United States Court ever gave authority to the same gang to remove it as a public nuisance. But here is the evidence, from an attested copy furnished me by the Clerk.

[COPY.]

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA—TERRITORY OF KANSAS. To the Marshal of the United States for said Territory, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to arrest Andrew H. Reeder, Chas. Robinson, James H. Lane, George W. Brown, Samuel N. Wood, George W. Deitzler, George W. Smith, and Gains Jenkins, if they shall be found within the District of said Territory of Kansas, and have them before the 1st District Court, 1st Judicial District of the Territory aforesaid, now sitting at Lecompton for the County of Douglas, if the said Court shall be then in session, and if not then, before the said Court of said Lecompton sitting, as aforesaid, on the 2d Monday of September next ensuing the date hereof, to answer an indictment by the Grand Jury of the said Territory for the body of Douglas County aforesaid, for high treason, in levying war against the United States, contrary to the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and also against the peace and dignity of the said United States of America.

Hereof fail not at your peril, and have you then and there this warrant, with the manner of its execution. Witness, the Hon. Samuel D. Lecompte, Judge of one of said Courts, this 14th day of April, Anno Domini, eighteen hundred and fifty-six.

ISSUED this 20th day of May, A. D., 1856. D. SCOTT BOYLE, Clerk.

Served the within warrant on George W. Brown, and have him now in my custody—MAY 20, 1856.

I. B. DONALDSON, U. S. Marshal. Filed May 31, 1856. United States Marshal. I hereby certify that I have served the within writ on Charles Robinson, by reading the same to him, now in my custody, in the city of Leavenworth, and Territory of Kansas. I. B. DONALDSON, by H. D. McMAKIN, Deputy U. S. M.

MAY 25, 1856. Served the within warrant, by deputy, on George W. Smith and Gains Jenkins, and have them now in my custody, guarded by U. S. troops. MAY 24, 1856. I. B. DONALDSON, U. S. Marshal.

[COPY.]

The Grand Jury sitting for the "adjourned" Term of the First District Court in and for the County of Douglas, in the Territory of Kansas, beg leave to report to the Honorable Court, that, from evidence laid before them, showing that the newspaper known as the *Herald of Freedom*, published at the town of Lawrence, has from time to time issued publications of the most inflammatory and seditious character, denying the legality of the Territorial authorities, and advising and "commanding" forcible resistance to the same, demoralizing the popular mind, and rendering life and property unsafe, even to the extent of advising assassination as a last resort;

Also, that the paper known as the *Kansas Free State* has been similarly engaged, and had recently reported the resolutions of a public meeting in Johnson County, in this Territory, in which resistance to the Territorial law, even to blood, had been agreed upon—and respectively RECOMMEND THEIR ABATEMENT AS NUISANCES.

Also, that we are satisfied that the building known as the "Free-State Hotel," in Lawrence, had been constructed with the view to military occupation and defence, regularly parapeted and portholed for the use of cannon and small arms, and could only have been assigned as a stronghold for the use of cannon and small arms, and as a stronghold of resistance to law, thereby endangering the public safety and encouraging rebellion and sedition in this country, and respectfully recommend that steps be taken WHEREBY SAID NUISANCE MAY BE REMOVED.

OWEN C. STEWART, Foreman.

Such is the report of a full panel of Grand Jurymen in this far-boasted Italy of America—this land, rich in beauty and intelligence, spread out by the Creator to become the garden of his people. Can you believe yet that there is anything in the Kansas outrages to call you aside from your old Conservative landmarks? Can you believe yet that the people of Kansas are driven by stern necessity, rather than sinister or partisan considerations, to ask for your prayers and interposition? Can you believe yet that the Anglo-Saxon can be a barbarian, tenfold more inhuman and cruel than the flat-headed natives of the West? Can you believe yet that this Union is not worth preserving another hour, to be leagued with bandits and murderers, whose souls know no sweeter melody than the clanking of chains, and whose finest perception of justice is exhibited in the disfranchisement of free citizens? Can you believe yet that we are waging a holy crusade against a despotism more atrocious than was ever acknowledged by Charle III., or the "Czar of all the Russians?" Until you have these heartfelt convictions, there is little hope of a better day for Kansas or of peace to the common country.

The chapter of brutal outrages is fast extending to a volume. We have heard several reports recently that two or three Free-State men had been hung by the posse near Westport. I have seen men who say they saw two men hanging by the

neck from a tree near their camp; still I am not fully prepared to credit the story. Some of our friends say nothing shall be believed in these times, until it is told nine times just alike by different couriers. Still I am prepared to state one thing as a fact, for I saw its unmistakable impressions with my own eyes. About one week ago a Free-State man was traveling near Westport, when he was taken by the robbers to the woods, a rope put round his neck and thrown over the limb of a tree. He was then drawn up and choked until he was unconscious, then they let him down and asked him if he would leave the country immediately if they would release him, to which he answered he would, for he saw death was inevitable should he refuse. He says he was then permitted to walk away, and as he was leaving he both saw and heard another man being treated in the same cruel manner, and he presumes he was killed, for his cries suddenly ceased.

The mob in the vicinity of Bull Creek have charged upon the United States dragoons and obliged them to retreat. One of the dragoons was wounded, but not fatally. Col. SUMNER is more aroused than ever, and has hastened all the forces he could spare to that camp. We are now hourly expecting further news from him, and if he is unable to drive back the demons, it is hoped he will call on "the people" to volunteer.

When at Leavenworth, last week, I saw a gentleman from Atchison, who says trophies of the sacking of Lawrence are very common in that town. He saw many of the doors trimmed with lace that was stolen from us, and he saw one lady inclose a piece of the same in a letter she was sending home to her friends at the South, as a memento of that day's achievements. They seem extravagantly proud of such relics.

The last *Parkville Journal* contains one of Ex-Gov. REEDER'S private letters to a friend in Lawrence, dated Feb. 14. This is another exhibition of their thieving spirit, for the letter was stolen by them from a private trunk on the 21st of May. It is supposed they have nearly all of REEDER'S private correspondence, as well as several thousand dollars' worth of notes, mortgages, &c., which supple JONES obtained by breaking open his trunk which was in the hotel. They are making all the mischief they possibly can by publishing these letters in their various high-toned journals.

Every number of their papers I have seen of late is but a tissue of unblushing falsehoods, and we compare their enormity only by their square inches. They have two at Leavenworth and two at Lecompton, and with these they do their utmost to poison the popular sentiment of the country, by heaping together their lying abominations. While they are thus favored, we are destitute of even one organ. We have no press left in Lawrence, and those at Topeka are useless for want of paper, as the proprietors have been unable to get any through from Missouri since the invasion. This throws the entire responsibility upon letter correspondence. From this fact, they have a vigilant eye over us, and we have every evidence that our letters are frequently taken from the mails or detained. This has induced us to send mostly by private conveyance of late, and they seem to have a presentiment of this also, and it is said that the boats have been recently searched at Lexington. They seem to hold every gate to the Territory, and it is becoming no idle task to furnish you with letters. Capt. BROWN and seven or eight others, who have been under arrest at Ossawatimie for the past two weeks, were removed to Lecompton on Saturday, and are now in company with the "royal prisoners," guarded by the "regulars." BROWN is a raving maniac, and his friends consider it doubtful whether he is ever restored. A good man is lost to us.

RANDOLPH.

**Another Affray—Man Shot.**

Special Correspondence of the N. Y. Daily Times.

MONDAY, JUNE 17, 1856.

I have another item for you to-day. Last night, about 12 o'clock, a Free-State man, named HOPKINS, was shot by a Mr. HANEY, recently from Wisconsin, whose principles are considered questionable. The circumstances were these: Mr. HANEY had rendered himself rather obnoxious to some of our citizens, by his intimacy with the ruffian league of late, and, yesterday, HOPKINS and a few of his comrades—who, by the way, are regarded as an independent guerrilla gang, responsible to nobody, and despised by all—after drinking extravagantly through the day, made an attack upon the house occupied by HANEY, by bursting open the door—rushing into the room, and firing in all directions about the room. HANEY was lying upon a bed on the floor; his wife and children were in a similar position upon the floor, also. As soon as the firing commenced, Mr. HANEY partially arose, took a horse pistol lying near him, and deliberately shot the front man through the heart, who proved to be HOPKINS. He fell in the door-way and his comrades fled. The bed where the children were lying was set on fire by the discharging in two places. Mr. HANEY ran one-fourth of a mile in his night-clothes, hired a horse, and went to the camp of the dragoons at Franklin for aid. About twenty of them soon came, but his family removed to a neighbor's house, and there was no further difficulty. In the morning, Mr. HANEY, in company with a few dragoons, arrested Mr. JONAS COLBURN, for nobody knows what, as he had no papers whatever, and made no charges against him, and refused to tell him why he was arrested. COLBURN was taken to the Franklin camp, but by some hook or crook he is among us again to-night. This *Dragoon Government* is growing unpopular. Their conduct towards us to-day has been no better than that of any mob, in arresting one of our citizens for no crime, and seeking to retain him without any written process. "Union, Constitution and Law," were once a triune power, that could move heaven and earth when applied to the "body politic," but it is no longer formidable.

RANDOLPH.

**The Arms of the Free-State Men not given up.**

St. LOUIS, Tuesday, June 24, 1856.

The statements which have been made relative to the giving up of their arms by the Free-State men at Lawrence appear to have been entirely erroneous. It is now ascertained that Gen. POMEROY surrendered no rifles, though a few were afterwards stolen by the Pro-Slavery posse from the houses which they sacked.

It was not intended to give up the cannon, but when they were demanded by JONES, he added that "he knew where they were; they were under that d-d tin shop," pointing to the store of Mr. JENKINS. As there were four cannon there, it was, of course, useless to attempt to defend them against eight hundred men, and Gen. POMEROY and Lieut. Gov. ROBERTS contented themselves with taking an official receipt for them, from JONES, as Sheriff. Three of the cannon were cracked and useless. The next day JONES sent word to Gen. POMEROY that he could have the cannon again by going or sending for them. 11.

Mayor WATERMAN, of New Orleans, in his inaugural address, makes allusion to the late political disturbances in that city, and promises to suppress any further manifestations. He says:

"To counsel the commission of acts of violence; to appeal to the worst prejudices of classes in moments of political excitement, and to attempt to array one portion of the community in an attitude of hostility to the other; to recommend the disregard of the solemn injunctions of the law, and the open violation of the statutes of the State, under the pretence of counseling self-protection; to exhort men to go armed, cannot fail to lead to scenes of outrage and wrong, disgraceful to a city, and utterly subversive of all security of life and property. Such counsels merit the unqualified condemnation of all good men, and, I cannot but believe, will fall unheeded upon the citizens of New-Orleans."