HERALD OF FREEDOM.

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BY G. W. BROWN & CO. LAWRENCE CITY, KANSAS TERRITORY, SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1855. NUMBER 3--VOLUME I.

Select Poetry.

A Dream of the West.

Away! to the Far-West, away!
Where the bright Kansas rolls
Its sparkling beauty on the vales,
Its grandeur on the soil.
The world grows old around us here;
Our weary spirits pine
For the wild and far-off solitudes,
Where the stars in silence shine:

Keeping their lonely watch, as when,
A thousand years ago,
They shone upon the silent glen,
And on the untrodden snow;
Away! to where the moss-grown cliffs
In solemn grandeur frown!
While the untamed eagle proudly there
On his wide domain looks down:

Down on the vales and prairies wide,
Where man hath never trod,
Nor with his puny arm hath marred
The glorious work of God!
Oh! but for one brief hour, to roam
In those primeval bowers—
By Nature's hand in beauty wreathed,
And gemmed with untouched flowers—

In those lone prairies, wide and still,
Whose borders greet the skies,
While softly o'er the shadowy hills
The plaintive west wind sighs—
That seems, to Fancy's dreaming eye,
Upon its distant moan,
To bring a voice of other years,
And wail the ages gone!

There, the deep-sounding waterfalls
Murmur amid the spray,
While Echo, through the silent air,
Repeats the wild bird's lay;
And through the balmy summer night
The rose and violet weep,
While softly on their dewy tears
The pensive moonbeams sleep.

There, as the zephyr's gentle breath
Waves the wild flowers of spring,
No sound of wo, no sigh of care,
Is borne upon its wing;
For man hath never come to breathe
Contagion on the air—
To blight with wrong, or raise to gold
His sordid altars there.

With star-lit dome and rose-wreathed fane,
Unmarred by human hands—
There! to the Eternal Deity,
A glorious temple stands!
Great West! to thee at once I'd come!
I'd bid the world farewell,
And in those far-off solitudes
With God and Nature dwell.

Interesting Incident.

From the Kansas City Enterprise.

Reception of Gov. Reeder.

LAWRENCE CITY, KANSAS T., October 23d, 1854.

MR. EDITOR:—Allow me to send you an item of news: Last Saturday morning, about nine o'clock, it was announced that Governor REEDER had arrived; and our people were on *tip-toe* to see him. Yet coming so unexpectedly, many were absent, and among them our honored Mayor, Dr. CHAS. ROBINSON.

After the customary introduction, the Gov. took a view of our city site, landing, etc., and expressed himself as being well pleased with the situation.

A platform being erected, Gen. SAMUEL C. POMEROY, in behalf of the citizens, welcomed him to this city in an eloquent, earnest, and appropriate speech, as follows:

Gov. REEDER:—In behalf of the citizens of Lawrence, we welcome you to this settlement. We gather about you with open *hands* and *hearts* in expression of congratulation and joy that you are among us. And these expressions are heightened by a consciousness that *you are of us*. [Cheers.] We cordially extend to you our own *right hand* and *well-nerved arm*. The *one* for your earnest grasp, the *other* for your sure support. [Applause.] We come to you, sir, confidingly, and welcome you to a free participation in all we possess. [Applause.] But our treasures, as you see, are little else than our *true hearts* and *free hands*. Yet with these, also, we welcome you to our frugal board, and tented homes. We also welcome you to a participation with us of these rich fields and splendid prairies, and congratulate yourself and each other upon our *prospective inheritance*, which we hope richly to enjoy with you, and finally transmit to those who come after us. [Loud applause.] We welcome you with no unmeaning words to this spot, our adopted, yet legitimate home, which already resounds with the hum and din of business and enterprise, though but yesterday awakened from the slumber of ages! [Cheers.] Of our own river moving quietly and smoothly onward to the "Father of waters;" of those high rolling points of prairie just above us, which slope so gently to the water's edge, and which we have already consecrated to Literature, Science, Justice and Religion. [Applause.] And especially do we invite you to that point, (Capitol Hill,) commanding above all the rest, looking down, as it does, upon the valleys beneath, and the streams to the south and the north; and yield it all cheerfully up to you, sir, for your official consecration. [Loud applause.] I said that our inheritance here was prospectively rich; I mean, of course, those riches which are the prosperity of a *free* and *independent people*. Understand me not, sir, as referring simply to that wealth which is reckoned upon paper, and computed by dollars and dimes; no, sir: I mean rich in facilities for high intellectual and moral culture, which so elevates humanity and allies it to God. Hence we are thus early planting those institutions of science and religion in which we were educated—with the fullest confidence that under your administration they will be fostered and promoted until, in their maturity and strength, they shall tower up, in years to come, as unfading monuments to the wisdom, patriotism, and philanthropy of their pioneer founders, as well as to reflect the highest honor upon the administration which took them in their infancy to its bosom, provided for their support, and secured their prosperity. We love the institutions of the fathers which were early planted in the infancy of our Republic. And while we provide ourselves here with homes, domestic sanctuaries for our wives and little ones, we are also fully determined to plant those institutions which are the great bulwarks of *Freedom* and *Happiness*. We come to you with the Bible in one hand, and the spelling-book in the other, with the high purpose of laying the one upon the Altar of a *Free Church*, and the other upon the Desk of a *Free School*. [Applause.] And with such a basis for the settlement of our beautiful Territory, we are sanguine in the belief that when we attain the maturity and name of a State, we shall be welcomed into the sisterhood occupying no ordinary position. And here, sir, allow me to say with the *truest sincerity*, that we have the fullest confidence that all these interests will be safe in your hands and under your administration. We have learned something of your antecedents; and, sir, we almost adore the noble State which you represent. We remember all the struggle in her early history; and are sure that you have had a double baptism into her free spirit. [Loud applause.]

Sir, in the name of all the interests we represent—in the name of our absent wives, sons, and daughters—(soon, I hope, to be here)—in the name of all the *unshaven, weather-beaten*, yet noble countenances which now beam upon you—having emigrated from every State in this GLORIOUS UNION, as well as from the Mother-Land—we give you a cordial, a hearty welcome. [Loud cheering.]

GOV. REEDER replied substantially as follows:—

I thank you for the able, earnest, and eloquent manner you have welcomed me in behalf of the able, hardy, and unshaven men, (as you have called them,) that surround me—men who have come here—if I may be allowed to use a common expression—to make the forest blossom as the rose. [Applause.] I am pleased to hear that you have come here to plant those institutions which we all love—I mean the institution of the common school—here in Kansas. It is my joy and pleasure to foster and cherish, as far as possible, the institution of the common school planted at home, and necessary to the prosperity of a country both new and old—[loud applause]—the strongest and surest safeguard, and one of the bulwarks of society everywhere. [Cheers.] It is important to a State that the people should be educated; for when they are thoroughly educated they understand their own rights, and know how to defend the rights of others. [Cheers.] Such a people as this make the wealth of a State, and prosperity of the nation. [Cheers.]

And after proceeding in his usual able, earnest, and cordial manner, he closed by thanking all for the warm, heartfelt, able, and eloquent manner in which they had welcomed him to this city.

At the conclusion of the Governor's remarks, all hands enjoyed a very agreeable and social interview. Every one at the settlement seemed delighted—women and children, old men and young turned out to greet the Governor.

At 1 o'clock, P. M., a very excellent dinner was prepared under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. LITCHFIELD. At once all the seats were filled, Gen. POMEROY presiding, with the most perfect ease and dignity. Upon his right sat the Governor and heads of government, ladies, and members of the association. Upon his left, officers of the city government, strangers, and settlers.

When the eating began to subside, Mr. LINCOLN proposed the following sentiment: "The Lawrence Association;" which was happily responded to by the President; who closed with the following sentiment:—"Gov. REEDER—His Administration, first in time, first in importance; may it also be first in the hearts of the people." [Great applause.]

Gov. REEDER responded substantially as follows:—

I am much obliged to the officers of this association for the kind manner in which they have received us to-day. I do not rise to make a lengthy reply to the sentiment, but simply to state that I shall do what I can to make this administration worthy of remembrance. [Loud cheering.] I sincerely believe that no Territory, perhaps, if we except California, has filled up as rapidly as Kansas is destined to be. The first settlers of the former were drawn together by the lust of gold, and were, to a great extent, the offcasts of society. But Kansas excels California in the character of its population; they are men who respect the law, and bring with them the Bible, and come here to establish the common school. We have reason to be proud of this Territory—the most beautiful the sun ever shone upon. [Loud cheering.]

True, it has its defects like other sections; but it will not, as my friend, Judge JOHNSTON, has said of Ohio, wear out one or two generations before its benefits are reaped to the fullest extent.—But the first may see and enjoy the comforts and luxuries of life without enduring the hardships of other lands. [Cheers.] But we have enough to contend against without making new trouble among ourselves. [Applause.] We have reason to rejoice over this Territory, and stand together, to make it what God intended it should be. [Applause.] Let us take care that man does not mar what God has made so beautiful—let us spread over this country the institutions of learning. [Cheers.] Let the Gospel be preached all over this beautiful Territory, and let us always, and on all occasions, meet all with open arms as brothers, and congratulate ourselves on the benefits of those institutions which make the true wealth of the State, and this country will bud and blossom, and ere long it will be the heart of the Republic, through which the trade of India and China will pass eastward.

GOV. REEDER closed his remarks with this sentiment—"The Judiciary of Kansas Territory;" which was responded to by Judge ELMORE, in an eloquent, pleasing, and delightful manner, and gave as a sentiment—"Strong Arms and True Hearts;" which was appropriately responded to by Mr. WILLIS. Mr. EMERY gave this sentiment—"The Moral and Religious Interests of Kansas;" which was responded to by Rev. S. Y. LUM, in a speech of great power, setting forth the importance of a true moral and religious development of mind in order to secure the permanency of those institutions which prove to be the only true basis for the wealth of a State. He closed by giving this sentiment: "The Mechanics of Lawrence; our comforts await your labors." To which Mr. MALLORY promptly responded, and gave as a sentiment—"The Political Aspects of Kansas Territory." Which was responded to by Mr. EMERY, as follows:

Mr. PRESIDENT: Less than a twelve-month ago I heard, in old Tammany Hall, John Van Buren scoffingly ask where Kansas was. The Nebraska question was then just being brought before the public mind. A Territory stretching from Missouri to the Rocky Mountains, and embracing twelve degrees of latitude, was then little known to the vast majority of the American people. And it was natural it should be so. With scarce a thousand white inhabitants, and a few hundred voters, its relative importance would little attract the public eye. But a change has come over us. In obedience to that great law which the founders of States have ever felt and recognized—I mean the march of Empire westward—this Territory—this virgin Territory—has become the theater of earnest action and determined effort. O'er its broad and rolling prairies, instead of the moan of the sighing winds, is beginning to be heard human voices, and to be seen the results of human labor and enterprise.

But, sir, the sentiment which my friend has called on me to respond to embodies somewhat the political aspect of our new home in the West—no, not in the West, but in the heart of the American continent. I might say, in short, that, for one, I regard the whole thing as auspicious. I would not, however, be too sanguine. The pioneer in any sphere of life will find numberless occasions for the trial of his age. It is an easier thing to tell of future States, than to found and develop them. I know it is an easier thing to write out constitutions and frame theories, than it is to practically apply those constitutions, and force those theories into facts. Yet I can but believe that Kansas is to bear no mean part in the future history of our common country. The men—the kind of men now pouring into our midst, fully warrant, it seems to me, sir, this opinion. When I see any new region filling up with that class of men now to be found scattered throughout the log-cabins of this Territory, it assumes both a present political importance, and augers well for the future.

What is it that has made New England what she now is? What is it that has made the North American Confederacy what it is? and what has made so many political abortions in the shape of Republics in South America? What, but the presence of the Church, the free Bible, and the free school in the former, and their absence in the latter? And have we not these, or their beginnings, among us already?

"What I admire Columbus for," says Turgot, "is, that he went in search of a new world on the faith of an opinion." And, gentlemen, what I admire, and what I regard as a most cheering omen in the men of Kansas Territory, so far as I know them, is their faith—their unfaltering confidence in its future career and glorious development. So far as I know them, they are earnest men. Relying upon the effort of such men, Kansas ere long will take her place by the side of those States long ago admitted into the Union. Seen in the light of history, viewed by those who are to come after us, this Territory, commencing its career under the guidance and government of one so able as he who now fills the gubernatorial chair, and whom we are most happy to meet here to-day, will be regarded as one of our leading States.

The Atlantic has hitherto been the great highway of commerce, and the Atlantic States the home of art and comfort; but upon the broad and tranquil bosom of the Pacific will trade and commerce be consummated, and the Pacific and western States will be the places where man will realize his highest ideals. And does not the geographical location of Kansas, as well as the richness and fertility of her soil, invest her with a present interest, and give assurance of her coming significance. It seems so to me, sir; and I believe that history is yet to speak freely of this bountiful region, and that—

"The historic muse,
Proud of her treasure, will march with it down
To latest times."

Mr. EMERY closed with the following sentiment: "The Merchant, the pioneer of Enterprise." Which was responded to by Mr. C. S. PRATT, a merchant of this city, as follows:

Mr. PRESIDENT:—The number of those who represent the mercantile interest here is as yet small, and I take the liberty to respond to the sentiment just expressed, though I am but a beginner in the vocation. Though the mercantile calling may not be professionally benevolent, yet I trust, sir, that those of this community who engage in it may not, in pursuit of their own ends and interests, be unmindful of the welfare of others. I trust, sir, that they may never sow the seeds of affliction, and barter for gold, to any one, that which is not bread. I shall be glad, sir, if any of those measures which we may adopt in pursuit of our calling shall be instrumental in promoting the interest of our Territory. Yea, more: we pledge ourselves (I think I risk nothing in thus speaking for others) to do all in our power to render what aid we may be able to make this new and first administration of government here a successful one. We promise, sir, to emulate the example of those to whom we are accustomed to look for example, and to strive to make this Territory one of the brightest stars in the galaxy of our Union!

Mr. PRATT gave "The Attorney General." Judge JOHNSTON, of Ohio, in the absence of the Attorney General, was called on to reply, which he did in a lively, interesting, and witty manner.—Stating that when he left Ohio his friends were very anxious to know why he was going away out to Kansas. He replied by saying that Kansas was, in fact, the great heart of the Republic, and he wished to be nearer the center. What a change has come over this place!—only five years ago it was full of buffaloes—they once had a settlement here—and it is now full of Yankees! He proceeded to some length in a jovial strain; and closed with a sentiment: "To the Ladies of Lawrence. The land of beauty, the fit home of beauty." To which Mrs. M. W. L. WOOD responded in an eloquent, earnest, interesting, and womanly style, which gave great satisfaction to all, as follows:

In responding to the sentiment expressed, permit me to say, in behalf of the lady pioneers of Kansas, that to prove ourselves ever worthy of so beautiful a home, and to lend our influence, whether small or great, in making its institutions and society good and happy, we trust will ever be the ardent aspirations of our hearts. But let the past be an earnest of the future. When we bade farewell to the scenes of childhood and dear companions, 'twas but natural that a few tears struggled up from full hearts—but we brushed them aside, and turned our faces hopefully, yea, joyfully, toward the promised land. Beaming over it we saw the guiding star of duty. Wherever its light points out a path, woman follows. It beckoned us hither to share in the pioneer hardships of our beautifully chosen home, to lend our influence in repelling immorality and vice of every form, and in its infancy to implant those virtues in its character which will make its maturity noble, grand, and good.—Search the records of our country's history and find, if you can, that crisis where patient endurance, with moral courage and energy, have been required of woman, and she has been found wanting.

On Plymouth rock, in the loneliness of the forest wild, though her brave heart may have felt something like despondency creeping over it, yet, lest those she loved might catch the influence, she hid her tears, and bravely struggled on thro' all those bitter hardships.

In the days that through agony, toil, and blood, our fathers secured to their children the rich inheritance of republican institutions, think you that woman shrank from bearing her part of those fearful trials? When she laid upon the altar of her country's freedom treasures dearer than life, she proved to the world that woman had courage equal to any emergency.

In the moral, religious, and literary history, a host of bright names of women are recorded, who, in the hour of need, braved the dangers of a persecuted missionary life among those to whom she unfolded the treasures of eternal truth—of those who, in our own land, have raised from the lowest depth of city degradation their erring sisters, taught them the happiness of a life of purity and good works, and bade them "sin no more." Names of those, too, whose brilliant genius has stirred the hearts of millions with compassion for the lonely and degraded.

Woman's sphere is wherever there is a wrong to make right—a tear to wipe away—a good work to carry forward. And it is here to guard our beautiful embryo State from the invasion of wrong, oppression, intemperance, and all that tends to debase and demoralize mankind.

Yes, Kansas must and will feel that woman has an influence, and that influence on the side of God and Truth! [Tremendous applause.]

Mr. WILLIS gave the following: "*The Bar of Kansas*—In talent, ambition, and success, may it never be surpassed." To which Mr. HUTCHINSON responded as follows:

Mr. PRESIDENT:—I am happy to respond to a sentiment that speaks so loudly to a profession to which it is my fate to belong. Not that I would class myself with such as hoped for in the sentiment; yet, as one of the legal profession, I would say that I am here to unite with you in forming and maintaining such institutions as shall secure our prosperity, and reflect honor on those we have so recently left.

The bar represents a profession fraught with the most arduous labors and serious difficulties. It has for its object the maintenance of individual rights, and the enforcement of legislative enactments. It claims for its actors those who have labored upon the nice suppositions of abstract and relative rights—those who have secured that knowledge and discipline gained only by years of closest study. Yet however noble the calling, however well fulfilled, it has ever secured the jeers, fault-findings, and maledictions of thousands of the more thoughtless. And I hope, while society is yet in its infancy, while laws and governments are not yet formed, that those prejudices may not arise, which everywhere prevail against the legal profession.

Such is the constitution of society, that opinions are as numerous as individuals—violations of law—outrages upon decency—the most revolting crimes are of frequent occurrence; and it is the duty of the bar to search through the mysterious avenues of intrigue, lay open the concealed guilt, and bring the criminal to justice. When unbridled passion defies law and violates the last trust imposed on man, and injured innocence, crushed under the weight of irrecoverable loss, cries for justice, and there is no other arm to sustain her, the lawyer vindicates the right, restores virtue to her province, and fortifies the barriers of public safety. Law, whether physical, moral, or civil, must be obeyed, or there is no security to life, happiness, and individual rights; and civil law must look to the bar for its maintenance. Without the bar, government is without authority. She may ask obedience, but has no power to enforce it—it is the body-guard of government; its operations are so interwoven with every legislative enactment that the one must depend upon the other. Religion and morality look to their mutual aid for protection, and progress for encouragement.

It is as an exponent of such a profession that I have left my own Green Mountain State, and have taken upon me the hardships of a pioneer life. I have chosen the profession because I love it as I love life itself. I believe its object noble and unquestionable; although some, unfit to step over the threshold of any calling, have forced themselves into this profession. Yet the bar should hold no sympathy with the pettifogger who deceives his client and renders the decision of justice subject to ignorance and chicanery.

Believing, as I do, that upon the bar rests the safety of a people, I can respond, sir, most heartily to this sentiment. It is my earnest desire that this infant Territory may possess a bar whose light shall shine as a bright star in the western firmament. I would that, while we take counsel from our eastern confederacies, we might strive to rival them in our efforts to establish human rights upon a true basis. I would that we might comprehend the high character of our position—that we may be urged forward by a true ambition—that justice, unmoved by selfishness, may be the polar star of action, and that an over-anxious desire of success may not blind our eyes to right, and silence the voice of conscience.

But, sir, do you not ask too much in your sentiment? Withdrawing the veil that overhangs the past, the names and deeds of Lycurgus and Cicero shine as bright stars looking down upon classic grounds, and lighting up the pathway of this glorious profession. At a later period Fox, Pitt, and Burke, who, until recently, stood unequalled, honored the profession, and left on record their noble actions as examples for students in all coming time. But the brightest intellects were left to adorn the American bar. Here are recorded names that must stand forever—alone and unapproachable—they are the names of Clay and Webster. I would that the shades of their departed spirits might hover over and around the bar of Kansas to-day and forever! Can you, after reviewing such names, hope to equal the past? I almost shrink from my duty when I remember that I belong to a profession adorned by such names. But, sir, however much we may be wanting in talent, I trust in sincerity of purpose and unity of action we may be unsurpassed.

At present we must await legislative action. Place in our hands those laws by which you wish to be governed, and I trust we may be ready and able to maintain them. Let us, then, individually and unitedly, put forth every energy to lay broad and deep the foundations of a State government that shall throw back its benign influences upon the long series of our sister States that lie between us and the Atlantic; and may it throw no less benign influence over the ill-doomed red man that roams between us and the Pacific.

He closed with the following sentiment: "The Medical Profession: May its representatives in Kansas be true votaries of science; and Quackery never find encouragement within her borders." To which Dr. S. C. HARRINGTON responded as follows:

Mr. PRESIDENT:—It always gives me pleasure to respond to such a sentiment. It need only be uttered indifferently in my hearing to enlist a willing ear; but upon an occasion like this—a no less occasion than a visit from our chief magistrate and his distinguished associates to the city of Lawrence in an official capacity—it gives me still greater pleasure; aye, I am proud to represent the profession which has been honored with the sentiment.

From the remarks which have fallen from the lips of our honored guests, it would seem that here is no need for medical aid; but, Mr. President, it needs something beside pure air, pure water, and a fine climate, to insure health. It demands the effort of every individual, each for himself. We, from time immemorial, have been taught that we have souls to save; but it is quite recently that the salvation of the body has begun to be considered by any considerable portion of the otherwise enlightened world. Sir, no one would hail the time with greater joy when that truism—"An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure"—may become fully understood and practically applied by the whole people.

In producing this result, it seems to me, the medical profession have something to do. Our race is materially degenerated. Disease (the result of laws transgressed) yearly makes sad havoc in every community. What is to be done? Educate every child in those things which concern their physical salvation. Would to-day it were the principal business of the physician, rather than be necessitated to peddle pills from door to door.

I pledge myself to do all I can, to use the little influence so humble an individual as myself may exert, to carry out in practice the sentiments I have expressed.

The Dr. closed with this sentiment:—"The Kansas Pioneer;" which called up S. N. Wood, Esq., one of the earliest settlers in the Territory.

Mr. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—That myself and family preceded the most of you here, can hardly entitle me to the honor of responding to the sentiment just expressed; for life in Kansas could scarcely be called pioneer life.

Could you have joined the party that sailed down the Ohio in 1788—66 years ago—and made their pioneer settlement at Marietta, then you would have known something of pioneer life. Or had you settled in the Western Reserve, in Ohio, 50 years ago, or in central Ohio, at a still later period, in a heavy timbered country, where for years you would have had to work among stumps and roots, then, indeed, you might have been called *pioneers*. Thirty-five years ago my parents settled in central Ohio, in the beech woods; and young as I am, I have served my apprenticeship at rolling logs, picking chunks, piling brush, and digging and delving among roots and stumps. For 25 years our nearest market was 70 miles distant, where the hard-working farmer hauled his wheat, over logs and through mud, frequently selling at half a dollar, and paying in exchange 25c. a yard for calico. But Ohio, with all these disadvantages, and only 66 years old, has grown to be the third, if not the second State in the Union, numbering two millions of souls. I may be a pioneer; but if so, it *was in Ohio*, NOT *in Kansas*. For here already we are surrounded with nearly all the comforts of life, not among roots and stumps, but farms ready cleared; though I must admit, *unfortunately* not fenced. Yet God has furnished us with rocks enough not only for our buildings, but to fence the whole Territory; besides, we are in a climate where the Osage orange will flourish, producing the best of hedge in from 3 to 4 years. We are not 70 miles from market, but on the banks of a beautiful navigable river, flowing through the very center of our Territory. Besides, the Pacific railroad, already in contemplation, must pass up the Kansas valley; and again, another railroad is already in contemplation north to some point on the Mississippi, connecting us directly with Chicago and the East. In two years we shall be within 48 hours of New York and Boston. Besides, the whole California and Salt Lake emigration, for years to come, will fit out here, which, together with the Santa Fe trade, will make us the best market in the world at home. A steam saw and grist-mill are already on the ground, ready to be raised in two or three weeks. One will be turning out lumber by the thousand for our houses. Talk of *pioneer life!* Next summer we shall be living in fine houses of wood, stone, and brick, with fields of wheat, corn, oats, rye, and barley all around us. Our soil will produce almost everything, except white beans! It is too rich for them; they all *run to vines!* We shall have to import them from Ohio and New England. Gentlemen, as we see Ohio to-day, we shall see Kansas ten years hence; for here, with eastern ingenuity and shrewdness, we have combined western enterprise and industry. With these bright prospects, is it too much to say that Kansas will stand unrivalled as the State born in a day? Born but yesterday, to-day is budding into womanhood, will, as it were, to-morrow take the marriage vows, and enter the sisterhood of States. I give as my sentiment—"Agriculture, the basis of wealth and prosperity."

Mr. LINCOLN responded to the above in a happy style.

Mr. LINCOLN gave as a sentiment:—"Missouri, our border State;" which was responded to by the Rev. Mr. FERRIL, as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Being a Missourian by birth and education, I truly thank you for the sentiment just expressed. It shows at once that sectional animosities are to be unknown among us; and that, coming together as we do from all parts of the world, we are to unite, heart and hand, making the interest of Kansas, and cheerful homes for ourselves, our greatest objects; forgetting that we are from Massachusetts, Ohio, Missouri, or any other State, and remembering only that we are citizens of Kansas.

The Marshal of Kansas being called for, and being temporarily absent from the table, Gov. REEDER responded to the sentiment, gave to all present his most cordial congratulations—complimented the pioneer ladies who so cheerfully undergo so many trials, and prove themselves sufficient for any emergency, and finally expressed the hope that the pleasant scenes and sentiments of this occasion might only be a precursor of those even more congenial and happy for all time to come.

The company then began to disperse. [Cheers upon cheers were uttered for the Governor, long, loud, and continuous!]

General POMEROY and others accompanied the Governor and friends up to "Capitol Hill," where they took a fine view of all the country. To the south lies the valley of the Wakarusa, skirted with trees as far as the eye can reach. At the east there is a prospect of unsurpassed beauty and grandeur. As you look upon it, in the *near* view lies a sloping, variegated, beautiful prairie, and then you see a belt of large and splendid forest trees, just concealing the point where the Kansas (the mother) receives the Wakarusa (the daughter) to its loving embrace; in the distance lies a high prairie, and those noble looking mounds, which, to appearance, dame Nature patted up as playthings in her school-days. To the north you have a view of the Kansas river coming joyfully towards you with her full bosom open, smooth, and beautiful. At the west, swell after swell of rolling prairie rises one above another, till the view is lost, and "earth and heaven seem blent." All eyes were feasted with the scene. But the time was short. It became necessary for the Governor and suite to leave. The kindest adieus were interchanged, and with one crack of the whip they were all gone. Yet not wholly *gone*; for the light hopes and joys of this joyful reception still linger here. And *far distant be the day*, when the brightness of our sunny sky shall be o'ercast with clouds. Yours, cordially,

S. F. TAPPAN, JR.

Kansas.

A letter in the Puritan Recorder thus gives, no doubt, the true facts in the case. An election for a Legislature is not to be held till spring:

"Let no one repeat that the strife is over—that there is no slavery in or going into the Territory. The truth is just being here developed, that they are now making the most determined effort to secure Kansas to slavery. Especially are they now organizing to secure the first Legislature to their interest. It is not sure that we shall have an election for a Legislature this fall; I hope we shall not. If we *do* have, we shall be beaten by Missouri votes going over the line. If the subject can be postponed until another season, and we push forward with our enterprise, '*I shall begin to hope.*'"

☞ It is stated that the pastor of a church in New Jersey has matured arrangements for emigrating to Kansas with about forty families, thus transferring his church and part of his congregation to that wide and inviting district.—*Ex.*

Miscellaneous.

Indian Legend—The Origin of Corn.

BY MINNIE MYRTLE.

In looking over various books concerning Indian literature, I have found two or three legends connected with the origin of corn and other vegetables, which will not be likely to fall under the eye of general readers without assistance, and which I have thought worth transcribing. They sound very much like the fairy tales, to which we have all loved to listen in childhood, and are worthy a place among the fables of any people.

MANDIMIN; OR, THE ORIGIN OF INDIAN CORN.—A poor Indian was living with his wife and children in a beautiful part of the country. His children were too young to give him any assistance in hunting, and he had but ill-luck himself. But he was thankful for all he received from the forest; although he was very poor, he was very contented.

The eldest son inherited the same disposition, and had been ever obedient to his parents. He had now reached the age at which it is proper to make the initial fast, which the Indian lads all make at about fourteen or fifteen. As soon as the spring arrived, his mother built him a little fasting lodge, in a retired spot, where he would not be disturbed; and, when it was finished, he went in and began his fast.

He amused himself a few mornings by rambling about in the vicinity, looking at the shrubs and wild flowers—for he had a taste for such things—and brought great branches of them along in his hands, which led him often to think on the goodness of the Great Spirit, in providing all kinds of fruit and herbs for the use of man. This idea quite took possession of his mind, and he earnestly prayed that he might dream of something to benefit his people; for he had too often seen them suffering for want of food.

On the third day he became too weak and faint to walk about, and kept his bed. He fancied, while thus lying in a dreamy state, that he saw a handsome young man, dressed in green robes, with green waving plumes on his head, advancing towards him.

The visitor said: "I am sent to you by the Great Spirit who made all things. He sees that you wish to procure a benefit to your people. Listen to my words, and follow my instructions."

He then told the young man to rise and wrestle with him. Weak as he was he tottered to his feet and began; but after a long while the handsome stranger said: "It is enough for once. I will come again." He then vanished.

On the next day the celestial visitor re-appeared, and renewed the trial. The young man knew that his physical strength was even less than the day before; but as his physical strength declined he felt that his mind became stronger and clearer. Perceiving this, the stranger in plumes again spoke to him. "To-morrow," he said, "will be your last trial. Be strong and courageous; it is the only way in which you can obtain the boon you seek." He then departed.

On the third day, as the young faster lay on his pallet, weak and exhausted, the pleasing visitor returned; and as he resumed the contest he looked more beautiful than ever. The young man grasped him, and seemed to feel new strength imparted to his body, while that of his antagonist grew weaker.

At length the stranger cried out, "It is enough; I am beaten. You will win your desire from the Great Spirit. To-morrow will be the seventh day of your fast, and the last of your trials. Your father will bring you food, which will recruit you. I will then visit you for the last time, and I see that you will prevail. As soon as you have thrown me down, strip off my garments and my waving plumes, and bury me on this spot. Come often to the place, and keep the earth clean and soft. I shall soon reappear, with all the wrappings of my garments and my waving plumes. Once a month cover my roots with fresh earth. By following these directions your triumph will be complete." He then disappeared.

The next morning the youth's father came with food; but he asked him to set it by, for a particular reason, till the sun went down. Meanwhile the sky-visitor came for his final trial; and though the young man had not partaken of his father's food, he engaged in the combat with his visitor with a feeling of supernatural strength.

He threw him down, and then stripped off his garments and plumes. He buried his body in the earth, carefully preparing the ground, and removing every weed; and then returned to his father's lodge. He partook sparingly of food, and soon recovered his perfect strength. But he never for a moment forgot the burial place of his friend. He carefully visited it, and would not let even a wild flower grow there.

Soon he saw the tops of the green plumes coming out of the ground; at first in spiral points; then expanding into the broad green leaves, and finally assuming their silken fringes and yellow tassels.

The spring and summer had now passed, when one day, towards evening, he asked his father to visit the spot where he had fasted. The old man stood in amazement! The lodge was gone, and in its place stood a tall, graceful, and majestic plant, waving its taper leaves, and displaying its bright-colored plumes and tassel. But what most attracted his admiration was its golden ears. "It is the friend of my dreams and visions," said the youth.

"It is Mandamin; it is the Spirit's grain," said the father.

And this is the origin of Indian Corn!

THE THREE SISTERS.—The Spirit of Corn, the Spirit of Beans, and the Spirit of Squashes, were regarded by the Indian as the special gift of the Great Spirit; and that each was entrusted, for the benefit of the Indian, to a separate Spirit. They give them the forms of beautiful females, and represent them as loving each other and delighting to dwell together. This affection is manifested by the clinging of the vines to each other, and their being nourished by the same soil, and often springing from the same hill.

The maidens are supposed to be clothed with the leaves of the plants, each with the one over whose growth she presides; and all summer they are supposed to dwell among them. They have no separate names, but are called De-o-ha-ko, which signifies "Our life—our supporters."

Corn, they say, was once of easy culture, yielded abundantly, and had a grain very rich with oil. But the Evil Spirit being envious of this great gift to the red man, went forth into the fields and spread over it a universal blight. Since then it has been harder to cultivate, produces not so abundantly, and has lost its original richness. When the rustling wind waves the corn leaves with a moaning sound, the pious Indian fancies that he hears the Spirit of Corn, in her compassion for the red man, still bemoaning with unavailing regrets her blighted fruitfulness.—*American Agriculturist.*

A Solemn Appeal.

We copy the following from the Council Bluffs *Bugle*, of October 31: Last week our sanctum was graced with a dozen chiefs and braves of the Omaha nation. Tall, portly, and majestic, and as straight as the forest oaks, whose foliage deck the wildwood. Poor fellows! they looked sorrowful, though their pride forbade their stooping to receive the pity for their savage and uncivilized condition we were disposed to bestow. They said they came to have a TALK with us, and a half-breed, half-educated boy undertook to interpret for us. "White Crow," an orator chief of six feet high, and covered with scars, addressed us in substance:

"Friend, we are now little, very small. We were once great, and feared not the Sioux, nor any other foe. We had abundance of game and knew no want. We were content and happy, and our young men and women sported on the green grass under the shade of our own forests.

"The white man came among us. He brought the fatal fire-water, and incurable diseases. We believed the pale faces were sent by the Great Spirit, and we listened to them. My people have learned all the bad things of the white men, but could not understand the good that they spoke of. The Great Spirit became offended, and killed our people by great numbers. He sent our enemies upon us, who also killed our kindred and warriors. He drove away our flocks of game and now we are nothing. The wind on the prairie will almost blow us away. Our horses are taken from us; we have nothing to eat; our hearts fail us; we are men no longer. Our young men look toward the ground; they cannot look up. What shall we do? We look toward our white brothers for counsel; shall we be blotted out, and known no longer among our red brethren?

"The Great Spirit whispers, no! that we must do as the pale faces; plant corn, raise cattle, and make what we need for use. Our lands are sold to the Great Father. We believe that he will be kind to his red children, and teach them all useful things, and be patient with our young men; they are children and know nothing. We ask the Great Spirit to keep the fire-water away from our young men. The white man gives him the bad drink, and then takes his horse, gun, and blanket. Then he has nothing. Brother, will you ask the Great Father to watch the white children. We want the things he has promised us, and then we leave our pleasant homes and our father's graves." The old man wept, and was silent.

Nebraska Sulphur Spring.

In company with the gentlemanly owner, Wm. Clancy, we visited the White Sulphur Spring, about a mile and a half above Omaha City. The spring is situated at the lower angle of a precipitous bench bluff, about three fourths of a mile from the Missouri river, and gushes out in a clear, beautiful volume, that runs at the rate of a barrel per minute, and passes off through a low bottom. The water is strongly impregnated with sulphur, and may be scented for a considerable distance. The water is cool, and, to our palate, as sweet as honey. We have not seen a spring altogether so valuable in the western interior. Its real medicinal properties we have not yet learned. Mr. Clancy is about transmitting a few bottles to St. Louis for analysis. After indulging in continuous cooling draughts, and reviewing the grand and beautiful scenery around, we filled our vessels for a home sup, ascended the steep acclivity, and returned over a delightful bench of level bottom land, through which a clear meandering stream wends its way. At present, persons visiting this spring must take the Winter Quarters road for some two miles, and then strike the bottom to the lowest point of a grove, and pass down the bluff bank exactly opposite the Indian graves. Mr. Clancy purposes opening a road and bridging the streams, on a straight line from Omaha City, making the distance not much over a mile, whereas it is now about four miles around. There are soon to be erected good comfortable buildings, with all necessary appendages for the convenience of visitors, invalids, and pleasure parties. We wish him every deserving success.

Go ahead, neighbor Clancy; these springs will call thousands from the sultry South to enjoy the cool prairie breeze and the chalybeate waters of Nebraska.—*Bugle.*

☞ The Israelites had this proverb: "He that soweth sparingly, shall reap also sparingly; but he that soweth bountifully, shall reap also bountifully."

Wheat, and oats, and rye, are not all the farmer has to sow; thought, and labor, and capital are as much germinal and productive principles at his disposal, as the seeds of plants; and it is in his use of these especially, that he will find the proverb verified, and be compelled to reap as he has sown.