

THE LAND SALES.

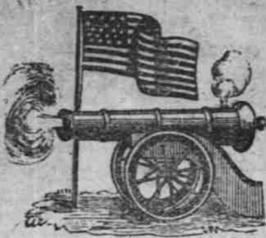
The Sales commenced on Wednesday, the third of June, and concluded on Tuesday, the ninth—occupying just one week. Everything passed off remarkably peacefully, with the exception of several small "skrimmages." We venture to say that no body of land has been so near wholly occupied by claimants, as were the Iowa Trust Lands. Every quarter and fraction had its claimant, who secured his land at the appraised value, save several unimportant fractions towards the extreme West of the lands. Many amusing incidents occurred at the sales. To secure a claim at its appraised value, the settler had to reside on his claim, and consequently be a citizen of the County in which it was situated; and when his claim was bid off, he was required to state the County of his residence. Some, by being too honest, or too dumb, or not posted, came near losing their claims. One stated his residence to be Richardson County, Nebraska; another, Platte County, Missouri; and another declared that he lived in Iowa Point County! Each settler had to "prove up," on the day before his land was offered for sale—that is, he was required to state his improvements, and have a witness to verify his statement. One requirement was, that each house should have a good roof on it. A few days before the sales, two young men had taken up adjoining claims, and put up sod houses. One of them had a roof on his house, and the other had none. The settler with a roof, went one day to "prove up;" and while he was gone, the other took the roof and put it upon his own house, and went, the next day, and "proved up" on it! In this way, both settlers got their claims, by means of the same roof! Another "citizen of Brown County," in "proving up," certified that he had a cabin of split logs, with a window in it, and was covered with a roof split from logs. It turns out, that his cabin was a pen built of rails, with a small piece sawed out of one, for a window, and a few rails laid over the top, for a roof. He might as well have certified, also, that the house was fit for a family to live in—meaning a family of logs!

During the sales, Brown County was found to contain an immense population; but immediately afterwards, Brown County men were seen to leave by the boat load! Such an array of deserted cabins as can be seen in Brown County, we presume, was never met with, in any country, during the ravages of the worst war, famine, or pestilence. If Goldsmith could come back to earth, and take a stroll over Brown County, he would regret that he wrote his "Deserted Village," at the sight of a so much more extensive thicket!

A CHANCE FOR MECHANICS.—There is now an excellent opening at this place, for mechanics of every calling. Those who come new, can secure cheaper property, and establish a better run of custom, than those who may come several years hence. A blacksmith's shop is now going up, and a wagon shop is talked of, but is not yet settled for. A Shoemaker, a Tailor, a Tinner, or a Saddler, could do a thriving business. There is excellent clay here, for brick-making, but we do not know how it would answer for crockery-ware—indeed, we are unacquainted with the qualities necessary to be possessed by clay, to fit it for such work; but if freedom from pebbles is any recommendation, there can be found no better, in that respect, on the globe. If it were submitted to a competent judge, and found to answer the purpose, we believe a potter might do an immense business at this point. A pottery, in this part of the country, is a thing unknown; and any one who might establish such an institution, would find a large sale for his wares, as there would be an immense scope of country to supply. Mechanics, by coming here, would not only drive a flourishing trade of their own, but would add greatly to the business of the place. This fact is easy of demonstration. Settlers living miles back in the country, usually transact as much business as possible in one trip; and generally, when one starts for a trading point, he is employed to procure a cargo of articles of every description, for his various neighbors. Should he have a job of tailoring, shoemaking or tinning, White Cloud would be out of the question, if no such tradesmen could be found here; and as a matter of course, some other place more fortunate in this respect, would be visited. And when once there, these people, as a natural consequence, would also purchase their stocks of merchandise, groceries, provisions, etc., all of which they would have preferred to purchase in White Cloud, had they not been compelled to go elsewhere for the other articles in demand. It is plain to see, that it is alike the interest of the Town Company and our business men, to favor the settlement of mechanics at this point.

There is a man living out on the prairie, who wears a bell at his neck, that enabled him to find himself, when

WHITE CLOUD SAFE!



We have the extreme pleasure, this week, of announcing that White Cloud's "head is all right"—she is "out of the woods," and no thanks to her enemies for it. At the Land Sales, on Saturday, every part, parcel and fraction of land was purchased, and legally transferred to a person appointed by the Company, as their agent, for holding all lands belonging to the town site. Those wishing to settle here, can now cast off all doubts in regard to securing a good title to their property, for good and undisputable titles can at any time be given. The effect of this is seen, even before the sales are closed. Buildings are being contracted for in large numbers, and the supply of workmen is found to fall far short of the demand, as may be plainly seen, when one master workman alone advertises for ten hands.

When it is taken into consideration, what numerous difficulties were thrown in the way of White Cloud, the glorious consummation which has just been effected, is still a greater matter for rejoicing. And all these difficulties were created by jealous rivals, whom self-respect and magnanimity should have prompted to more honorable doings. A nest has been kept warm, in which were harbored reptiles and vermin, whose highest ambition seemed to be to throw obstacles in the way of White Cloud. A gang has been kept on the alert, ready to shove themselves in as arbiters, in every matter of dispute, in which White Cloud had the least pittance at stake; and a decision against the interests of this place, was a forgone conclusion. And to back their decisions, a mob of ruffians has been kept within hailing distance, to threaten with violence any who might refuse to bow to the dictates of this grand tribunal of savages, and to execute their threats, when they were sure that no resistance would be offered. Weak-minded and tractable men, who, in a manner, were living on the gratuity of the Town Company, were bribed to violate contracts and betray confidence, thereby jeopardizing the prospects of securing the town site. And to give additional strength to the opposition, treacherous lizards of the law were found, who had grown fat by picking holes in rotten carcasses, who sold their aid and counsel to the enemies of the place; and they were the only ones who profited peculiarly in the operation, for they succeeded in fleecing the scamp who employed them.

But all these operations availed nought. Every scheme was ferreted out, and every plan scattered to the winds. The Town Company had a critical matter in hand, and they deserve great credit for the manner in which they performed their duty. It has been, in this case, as it ever is in dishonorable transactions—the force of the blow has fallen upon the heads of those who aimed it. A tremendous blow was made and kept up against White Cloud, and untold pains taken to proclaim its insignificance; until at length strangers began to wonder why so great a fuss was made about so small an object—they examined closely, and finding nothing whatever to recommend the paradise of these declaimers, they naturally concluded that White Cloud must possess some merit to excite their spleen; accordingly, they came to see the place, and immediately perceived where the sour grapes hung. The result is, many of the great men and largest capitalists in the Union are interested here, and White Cloud has not a dark cloud hanging over her, but has a brilliant prospect before her, which can only be dimmed by the folly of those who have a control over her title and destinies.

SALE OF TOWN LOTS.—The White Cloud Town Company have set the fourth of July next, as the day upon which the sale of lots at public auction will take place. There will be a grand celebration on the same day. A number of distinguished speakers will be present on this occasion. There will no doubt be a fine time and a great gathering; and those attending can accomplish a two-fold purpose—to celebrate our National Birth Day, and secure valuable property at one of the most desirable points on the Missouri. Here will be a chance for great bargains, as lots, at the coming sale, will, without doubt, be sold much lower than they can be purchased at any future time.

SOCK IT TO THEM!—In another part of our paper will be found a piquant letter from a lady correspondent, in reply to the bachelor complaints contained in the letter of our Oregon correspondent, last week. She lays down the "conditions of the sale," without reserve. We believe she is right. If they don't get wives now, they are slow to take a hint.

Ten good Carpenters are wanted at White Cloud, immediately. See the advertisement.

KANSAS POLITICS.

The election is nigh at hand, and still everything is a quiet as a Summer evening. Appearances indicate that peace will continue to reign, as the people seem disposed to pursue a different and more honorable course than has characterized former political contests in the Territory. The only dissatisfaction manifested at this state of things, is exhibited by editors at a distance, who have heretofore been the principal cause of all our difficulties, and now, indignant that the people should determine to take an honorable course, are attempting to again kindle the fires of discord, by ill-timed appeals to passion and prejudice, that they may reap a harvest from the misfortunes of others.

Political matters in the Territory, exhibit rather a strange aspect. In the States, each political party, upon the eve of an election, seems ambitious to outblow their opponents, as to their glorious prospects; but here the thing is reversed, and each party seems desirous of convincing the country that they stand no chance whatever, and that their opponents have everything their own way. Read a Pro-Slavery paper, and you are told that the Abolitionists are swarming into the Territory by myriads, and that there are no hopes for the Pro-Slavery men—Kansas must come in as a Free State. Then, turn to a Free State paper, and you learn that the Border Ruffians have everything cut and dried for their own benefit—that Kansas has been marked out for Slavery, and that their only plan is to abstain from any participation in the election, thereby refusing to recognize the authority by which Kansas is to be subjected to Slavery.

In one respect, the Pro-Slavery papers speak truly—there is an overwhelming majority of Free State men in the Territory, and the advantage on their side is increasing every day. We believe we may safely assert that there are ten Free State men to one Pro-Slavery man in Kansas; and therefore, it seems remarkably strange to us, that they draw back, and utterly refuse to do anything for themselves. They give a reason for this, it is true; but it is no valid reason. It must be confessed, that their enemies have reason to charge that they refuse to vote, lest the question of Free Kansas should be settled, and thereby they should hereafter lose their claim to be called martyrs of Freedom. When men have a professedly desired object within their grasp, and refuse to hold it, no other reason can be conceived for their conduct. In addition to their inaction, there has another spirit crept among the Free State men, which never fails to destroy those who harbor it among them, no matter how strong they may be. We allude to dissension, bickering, quarrelling, division and jealousy among themselves. A quarrel is at present going on at Lawrence, which bids fair to wax hotter than any which they have heretofore carried on with their Pro-Slavery opponents. ENOW, of the Herald of Freedom, Gov. ROBINSON, and others, are the prominent actors in this feud. Brown seems to have incurred the ill-will of the Free State leaders generally, and they are coming upon him thick, with proofs that he has attempted to sell out the Free State party, and slander its leaders; while he, in turn, retaliates upon them; and so they have it, beautifully.

When Kansas excitement has had its run, and an impartial history is written of her wrongs and sufferings, those who permitted their feelings to be carried away, in times of high political excitement, by sympathy for certain self-constituted Free State champions, will at length learn that all the true friends of Freedom were not congregated about Lawrence and Topeka; and they will turn in disgust from contemplating the manner in which professional friends of Freedom attempted to prostitute its sacred name to their own personal gain and self-aggrandizement.

The Strawberries are beginning to ripen on the hills and prairies. By the time they are gone, raspberries and blackberries will be on hand; then will come gooseberries, plums and grapes; after which, the hazel nuts will be ready for cracking. The good time is coming.—But these are not the only delightful things in this country. The black-snakes, bull-snakes, and rattle-snakes, and similar innocent play-things, which are so plentiful hereabouts, are out in all their glory. They may be trodden on at almost any time, in the streets and door-yards—sometimes they visit the insides of the houses; and occasionally one is sociable enough to creep in bed, for a snooze! What do they care, whether Kansas becomes a Free or a Slave State?

If those who have been complaining of cold weather, for the past several months, have not found it warm enough, for a few days past, they will have to go farther South. The weather is awful on fat people—we have seen several recently, who resembled human statues in grease.

Senator BELIER, of South Carolina, is dead. It is a singular coincidence, that the assaillant of Senator SUMNER, and the one on whose account the assault was made, have both died within six months of each other, and within a year after that unhappy affair transpired.

Horse Thieves Caught and Shot.

On Wednesday night four valuable horses were stolen from the stable of the National Hotel at Leocompton. At an early hour on Thursday morning the owners thereof started in pursuit of the thieves, and after keeping up the chase until next afternoon, came upon them at Plymouth, near the Nebraska line.—Knowing that the thieves were armed, the owners of the horses stolen, armed themselves with double-barrelled shot guns, well loaded with buck shot. The chase was kept up some eight miles North of the town, when the thieves, seeing their chance of escape was a desperate one, wheeled their horses, and as their pursuers advanced near them, fired their revolvers, but missed their men. They were immediately fired upon in return, and all brought to the ground. So judged were the horses stolen, they immediately stopped on losing their riders. They were brought back by their owners, who knowing that the country was infested with horse thieves of the same gang, did not stop to bury the robbers. The prompt manner in which the pursuit was made, and the sad and fearful termination of the career of the thieves, will, we think, have a beneficial effect upon the sleeping portion of the community near Leocompton, and for the future prevent farther depredations. The great number of horses stolen, and the frequency of the depredations of the thieves, have prompted the citizens to adopt a more prompt method of meting out justice to the culprits, than the tardy arm of the law.—Having no jails, and but limited means of confining culprits for trial, the community are but poorly provided with the means of defence; and while we cannot but regret the necessity of the case, yet we cannot disapprove of the method of punishment. The desperate defence of these thieves, is but another proof of their murderous character, and the sooner the country is cleared of them the better, whether by due process of Law, or the more prompt action of Judge Lynch.—See our worth Journal.

By the circulation of such stuff as the above, the people of the East are horrified by awful stories of murder and Lynch-law in Kansas. We venture to say, that nine-tenths of the Kansas blood-and-thunder stories circulated abroad, are just about as truthful as the horrible part of the above. Now, we have the whole story from a person who was present when this catastrophe came off. The horses were stolen, and the owners went in pursuit. They came upon the thieves at Plymouth, when our informant volunteered to assist them in recovering their property. Several miles above the town, the thieves were so closely pursued that they abandoned their horses, and took to a thicket. Our informant ran to the opposite side of the thicket, to head the thieves, in case they should attempt to escape in that direction, expecting, of course, that the owners of the horses would push after the thieves. After waiting for some time, and seeing nothing of thieves or pursuers, he returned to the place where he had left his two companions, and found them sitting outside of the thicket, afraid to venture in.—When he approached them, they made the courageous observation—"I tell you, it would be a mighty dangerous business to go in there after those fellows!" They recovered their horses, and returning home, no doubt told a great tale of their own prowess and daring deeds. No wonder they wouldn't stop to lynch the thieves! It is indeed true, that Kansas has been, and still is, infested with horse thieves; and more is the disgrace, when we consider the guise in which they came here. Taking advantage of an intense political excitement, they came avowedly for the purpose of fighting in defence of their several causes, but in reality, they came for the purpose of plunder. One swarm followed LANE, under the sacred banner of Freedom; and another horde came with the Southern leaders, under Pro-Slavery colors. We do not say that all who came, were on that errand; but it is an undeniable fact, that both armies were infested with such vermin, who disgraced the causes in which they were severally enlisted, and carried on their depredations—robbing not only their enemies of the opposite party, but practicing their outrages upon friends as well as foes. We know some as good Free State men as can be found in Kansas, who, being out armed, had their horses stolen literally from under them, by armed men, whom they had seen in LANE'S camp, and knew them to belong to his band. And we have heard of similar acts committed by men of the other party. When political capital, North and South, manufactured out of proceedings in Kansas, ceases to be profitable, people abroad will obtain an entirely different view of matters out here.

Dr. EDDY.—Hon. NORMAN EDDY, Commissioner of Sales of Indian Lands, made himself hosts of friends, during the late sales, among the settlers on the Iowa Trust Lands. By his gentlemanly bearing, and obliging disposition, he cannot fail to make friends everywhere. He did everything in his power, to the extent that his sworn duty would allow him, to accommodate the settlers, and let them have their claims at the appraised value, and will ever be gratefully remembered by them. He has given general satisfaction, and has not, as far as we can learn, made a single enemy. Should opportunity offer, we doubt not that every settler would hasten to testify his appreciation of Dr. EDDY'S efforts in their behalf, in a substantial manner.

A bit of the wax with which a man's doom was sealed, was lately picked up at Waxhaws, South Carolina.

A CASE FOR PITY.—The New Lucy.

One of the Lightning Line of Packets running from Jefferson City to Weston, is a large and fine boat, capable of accommodating quite a large number of passengers, but she has not state rooms for them all, when their number is seven or eight hundred, as was the case the latter part of last March. During that trip, a large majority of the ladies and gentlemen were compelled to sleep on mattresses placed on the floors of the respective cabins. Among the roomless ones, were a loving couple from Hoosierdom, who, we understood, had only been married about six months, and who were constantly hugged up together, and were a laughing stock for the other passengers. The first night of the trip, at bed time, the gentlemen were all ordered out of the ladies' cabin, and the doors closed. When the bustle of going to bed had subsided, the door to the ladies' cabin slid slowly back, and in crept Mr. Hoosier, hunting for his wife. Some of the women discovered him, and compelled him to beat a retreat. But in the morning, when getting up time arrived, what was their astonishment at seeing the tall, lank form of the Hoosier slowly rising among the rest, like Lazarus from the grave! He had succeeded in creeping in during the night, and, probably by the power of instinct, had found his wife! The next night he tried it again; but this time the ladies privately sent information to the Clerk, who arrived just as the fellow had snugly disposed of himself for the night, and moved him with a rapidity that would have been sufficient to "jerk him out of his breeches"—if he had had any on! The poor fellow slunk away, complaining that it was "d—d hard if a man wasn't allowed to sleep with his wife any more!"

SLEEPING WHISKEY TO INDIANS.—We had thought that persons were forbidden by law, from selling intoxicating drinks to the Indians; but if there is such a law, there is no attention paid to it in these parts. On Tuesday last week, a party of over a hundred Sacs passed through here, and proceeded to a small town below here, where they encamped overnight. During that time, they procured as much whiskey as they wanted, when they had a regular spree and war-dance, and the next day started for their homes. When they reached this place, they were so drunk, that many of them could not keep on their horses. Those who could keep their saddles, went their way yelling, and the balance dismounted, and lay about the streets until they sobered off, greatly to the dismay of women and children—nearly all the men being absent at the Land Sales. These poor Indians have heretofore been harmless creatures; but sad experience has of late taught the people of some places in the North-West, that these apparently inoffensive beings may sometimes be driven or tempted to great atrocities. Had these Sacs taken devilment into their heads, they could have carried it out, with scarcely any resistance. If there is a law of the kind which we have alluded to, it should be enforced; if there is not, the people of the West know how to redress grievances which the law is inadequate to reach. If such proceedings are justifiable in any case, selling whiskey to Indians would clearly come under that head.

A MODERN PREACHER.—Ministers of the gospel were formerly supposed to be men poor in worldly goods; and an old book tells us of one who "had not where to lay his head." But the time for such things is passing away. We mentioned, last week, that ministers, like everybody else in Kansas, were in for speculation; and why should they not attempt to acquire sufficient means to live at ease, as well as other people? But some things look worse in a minister of the gospel than in worldly men. For instance, when we hear a man preach with all the fervency of a genuine christian, and with in a few days afterwards hear him offering any man fifty dollars who will whip, or any one five hundred who will hang, a person whom he has conceived to have dealt unfaithfully with him, we begin to lose confidence in his piety. And when we know that the laws of the country forbid a man who has pre-empted on Indian or Government land in one part of the Territory, from pre-empting, as soon as he secures a title to his claim, on similar land in another part of the Territory—when this minister knows it, and has had his memory refreshed, by hearing it claimed from the auctioneer's stand—and knowing this, when we hear him offering one hundred and fifty dollars to poor young men, if they will violate this law, that he may derive the benefit of their crime, we cannot but think that the gospel has been journeying from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fallen among thieves.—We have known such cases.

SPARKLING HOUSE.—Mr. SPARKLING contemplates shortly making an extensive addition to his Hotel, in this place, and fitting it up to accommodate the public in the best style. His present house, built to meet the wants of White Cloud, when her prospects were rather gloomy, is found to be entirely inadequate for that purpose, at the present day; therefore, he has determined to put up a building, and make arrangements to afford the best accommodations to travellers and boarders. In the meantime, he is still on hand, and can manage to make room for all who may give him a call.

ADVANTAGES NOT POSSESSED BY WHITE CLOUD.

We shall ever take pleasure in setting forth the advantages of White Cloud, in every respect; but candor compels us to admit that there are numerous advantages possessed by other places, which are denied to White Cloud.—Other points may have something to boast of—and they do boast. But we are magnanimous, and will acknowledge the corn. Let us speak of some of these advantages. To begin—when a piece of property is sold here, for a certain sum, White Cloud does not possess sufficient advantage to increase the value of that property, six months afterwards, to over a hundred dollars less than was paid for it, after some fifty dollars' worth of improvement has been made upon it. If a certain amount is offered for a lot here, and is refused, but the lot is put up to the highest bidder, the next day, our advantages are not great enough to make the lot bring less than was offered for it, the day before, and, after all, to have it knocked off to the owner, who makes a clear gain, (out of pocket,) of the auctioneer's fee. We cannot boast that one may stand in an elevated position in our town, and see a boat in the river at any time, because the advantages of our landing are so poor, that a boat can shove off as soon as she has accomplished the purpose for which she landed; while some other places can always boast of the presence of a boat, because nature has been so partial to them, that whenever one attempts to land, she so effectually runs aground on sand-bars, that it requires from three hours to a whole day to spar her off. And another great disadvantage to White Cloud is, that she does not possess citizens so energetic and devoted to her interests, that they will destroy every copy of a paper they can find in town, because it happens to be published in a town of which they are jealous. We might enumerate many other disadvantages, but surely no one could ask a further exercise of our censor, as it might utterly destroy the prospects of our town!

WHAT HAS HE DONE?—The New York Herald has come out in favor of MILLARD FILLMORE, and nominates him for the Presidency, in 1860! After enduring abuse and slander during the late Presidential campaign, such as has rarely been meted out to mortal man, we should like to know what FILLMORE has done, that he should be visited by this last and direst calamity of all!

WHITE CLOUD CITY COMPANY.—The following are the names of the officers of the Company: President—JAMES FOSTER, Esq. Secretary—Wm. J. GATLING, Esq. Treasurer—Dr. J. H. W. PETER.

HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.—Persons desiring work done of any description coming under the above heads, will find out where to get it done upright, by reading the card of A. C. BEVAN, of Oregon, in another column.

Gov. ROBERT J. WALKER has arrived at Leocompton, where he delivered his Inaugural Address, on the 27th of May. It is rather lengthy, but we may find room for it next week. If not, we shall, at all events, give a synopsis of it.

Apportionment of Delegates.

The Governor has issued his proclamation giving the apportionment of the Delegates to each district. The number of legal voters is 9,251; which is not as large as was anticipated. Doniphan county composes the first district, and is entitled to seven delegates in the Constitutional Convention, and is the third county in population in the Territory of Kansas. The Township delegates to the County Convention will meet at Troy on Monday next, for the purpose of nominating seven delegates for the high and responsible duty of forming a Constitution to guide the beautiful, rich and desirable Territory of Kansas from her infancy, to the bright period when she will form one of the brightest gems in the great sisterhood of States. Heretofore, we have expressed our opinion as to the kind of delegates that should be chosen to represent this county, and have only to remark that they should be sober, shrewd, moderate, intelligent, energetic, working and business men. So far as we are informed, the Townships have not recommended any person from their respective Townships, and we are pleased at this policy. This is not a mere township matter, the welfare of the whole county is at stake. It is not a local matter, but pertains to the prosperity of all in every section of Kansas. This fact being incontrovertible, the County Convention should select the best men regardless of their residence in the county. Every township should be fully represented, and the people should attend on Monday next.—Doniphan Constitutionalist, 27th.

GOVERNOR WALKER.—A Washington letter notices the acceptance by the Hon. Robert J. Walker, of the government of Kansas, and says:

Mr. Buchanan's countenance has relaxed, and his heart seems to have grown lighter since this matter has been settled. The position of things in Kansas is complicated beyond all measure, but it is conceded here that all that human wisdom can accomplish to disentangle the snarl will be done by the remarkable man who is about to take the helm in the Territory. He is entrusted with plenipotentiary powers to the full extent that they can be bestowed under the Constitution, and will be compelled to wait no instructions from Washington in case of emergency. The probabilities are even increased of the return here of General Walker, in the place of Mr. Walker, if the exigencies of the case should demand a resort to extreme measures.

Correspondence.

(For the Kansas Chief.)

Ozarko, Mo., June 6th, 1857.

Mr. Editor.—The town is quiet to-day. All are resting and preparing for the business of tomorrow. The speculator's greedy howl for "more," is not heard, but his soulful soul sleeps within its carcass, and rests from swindling its neighbors. It is well one day in seven is set apart for the exercise of the moral faculties, when man can rest at ease, with the consciousness that, on this day, financial vultures dare not approach him. The great scare-crow, public opinion, is hung out on this day, to keep them off. It is a great pity, too, that it could not be kept out always. But the public itself is a little too deeply concerned in shoring and destroying its component parts, to allow it. The scare-crow must be taken in occasionally. It is opposed to the interests of mankind. The tender consciences of some men wouldn't permit them to make slight deviations from right lines to increase their wealth, if it were hang before them all the time.

Life is short. It is the destiny of all men, now-a-days, to make a fortune, and then die.—Fortunes must be accumulated, or men cannot die. The manner of obtaining the desired end is merely secondary. All fortunes cannot be obtained honestly—on honest courses cannot be followed—it is too slow; and he who is so obtinate as to follow it, must needs drag out a miserable existence, and nature frequently puts an end to him before his mission is accomplished.

Modern experience proves conclusively that the "fast man" sees fewer of the perplexities of life than the honest man, simply because he has more to do, and less time to observe the difference between right and wrong; consequently, he commits more faults; but he becomes excusable, from the very fact that he does not see what he is doing. All men have blanks before them to fill with good or bad acts, of which they must make a full return on the final day of settlement. Each individual fills out his blank to suit himself—generally done according to the training he has received. The speculator's blanks are filled with small operations over the River; selling second and third rate articles for first rate, to poor, unsuspecting Indians.—Don't be so stupid as to understand, Mr. Editor, that it is wrong for a white man to swindle an Indian, especially if the white man belongs to church, or some benevolent institution; for the poor Indian will squander his money in some way; and the whiskey water-seller, the second or third-rate provision seller, or any other swindler, may each get as much as he can, or some other set of scoundrels will get it. They are a poor, ignorant set; too "green" to know whether you are dealing honestly with them or not, as long as you sell them something, no matter how worthless, even if it would not pay transportation, as far as you could "sling a bull by the tail up hill," just so that it fills the blank. But do not be so indiscreet as to get beyond the limits of this form so far as to knock us down for his money, although it wouldn't be any worse than the prescribed form; yet it wouldn't be considered in law as rendering an equivalent for what has been received.

What is he busy in relieving the poor Indian, and the unfortunate emigrant who finds his way among us, of any surplus change that they may have about them, there is other pack of skinned steely feeling us. One of this class, exhibited his foolishness here a few days ago, by playing on a broken lewshar, pulling feathers out of an old hat, examining the whole in his ugly pluck with old bits of greasy newspapers, and practicing various other disgusting tricks. More than half the audience left before he was through, and then he closed on the balance, by "thanking" them for their kind attention (!) He might well consider it a kindness on the part of those who remained. For my part, I am thankful that we were not bored any worse.

The name under which this worthy conducts his operations, is Prof. REYNOLDS! He sports considerable of a handle for a man of his cloth, don't he? The next feeling that is to come off here, will be conducted by the A. Brown family, which will be followed by the fulfillment of another contract let to Saxe and somebody else—not the Sarsaparilla man, I presume, but one equally disposed to bludgeoning his fellow-men. After these fellows get our money and are gone, we'll quietly resolve to be bludgeoned no more—until the next time. Before closing, I cannot help inserting a few lines, clipped from a newspaper by a friend. The reader can find a place for them: "A little smiling is a dangerous art. 'But smiling rarely is a noble art.' 'To smile to rob a man of his life.' 'But smiling will rob you of your soul.' T. FIDDLERSTICKS FILESER.

(For the Kansas Chief.)

Ozarko, June 5, 1857.

Mr. Editor.—While perusing the pages of your excellent and well-executed paper, the White Cloud Kansas Chief, my attention was drawn to a letter written by your masculine correspondent, of our beautiful and flourishing little town. Hoping to find that at last some energetic person had found it in his heart to portray to the readers of the Chief, the high qualities of our quiet and well located town, it was with an agreeable joy that I entered upon a perusal of that letter. But, alas! how soon that joy vanished, and changed to sorrow—yes, sorrow for our poor, miserably old Bachelor, with which I am sorry to say, our town (which is well worthy the interest of study, enterprising men,) is so well blest; to find that, after becoming aware of their doubtful and deplorable condition, they have resorted to the columns of the worthy Chief, to make known, in an off hand way, that they wish, after making repeated efforts in vain, (being repulsed by a faint heart,) to marry. We cannot conveniently trump in this case, therefore we must follow suit, and beg that you favor a favor upon us, and give a place in your paper for this, our answer to their wretched resort upon the young ladies of Oregon. How unmerciful, how unjust, how unkind, to think that, after we endeavor to make known to them, in every way that we possibly can, without disobeying the rules of etiquette, that we bide their time, they yet seem to wish that we should go beyond all rules of propriety, and ask them to marry us. How absurd, and how groundless their course. We have but little more to add, and that little is this. We forgive them, without our hearts, and say to them, if you want to marry, come bodily up like men, and give us a chance to repeat that one little word, Yes!

I. J. L.

And the Ladies Generally.

Determined to be in Time.—The Warrenton (Va.) Whig, has signified its preference for the next Presidency, by the following, which is kept standing at the head of its editorial column: FOR PRESIDENT IN 1860: MILLARD FILLMORE, ABOVE ALL LIVING MEN.