Freemen's



Lhampion.

Volume 1-Number 27.

PRAIRIE CITY, KANZAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1858.

Terms---\$2 Per Annum

The Freemen's Champion IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT PRAIRIE CITY, KANZAS, By S. S. PROUTY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Ten 15 00

*Payment required in all cases in advance. All papers discontinued at the time for which payment is received. TERMS OF ADVERTISING First insertion, per line, - 10 cts. Each subsequent insertion, per line, 5 " EPAdvance payment will be required for

Advertisements from a distance.

***Moneys, properly registered with post-masters, may be forwarded by mail at our

The Freemen's Champion



"LIBERTY OR DEATH."

PRAIRIE CITY, K. T., JUNE 17, 1858

The Rain.

Did you ever watch the rain drops falling in the summer time and try to analyze the thoughts and dreams that thronged in the minds? We have been doing it for the last hour, scanning the rhythmic lines which the rain spirit is writing all over the green and blessoming earth. Hark! at its music; listen to its low mur mured song, or loudly rushing storm chant. Patter! patter! the rain drops beat against the window panes. With what a peculiar musical cadence it falls on the roof, and splash ! splash! we hear it on the sodden ground outside. Music breathes in every drop and melody flows constantly in the summer shower. It exercises a weird, dreamy influence on us, casitng us in the stray land of misty shadows that the soul knows but faintly and words cannot describe, where we seem treading that verge of Time and Eternity, where the clouds of the one and the overpowering glery of the other mingle and blend in one hazy glow, which is forever peopled with an infinite vari ety of embodied funcies; or making us wander back with Memory for attendant to the love-peopled Pasi where sweet faces, full of joy or sadness, are met on every hand.

The summer rain-we remember when we lay beneath the green branches of a distant woodland scene and listened to the murmurs of a swiftly running brooklet swollen by the tears of the storm. Happy thoughts are thronging upon us, as sweet eyes are looking down into our own, and the precious hopes then treasured fill all the sky with amethystine glow. Tears were falling, gentle as that summer shower, refreshing in their flow. A parting scene was that; and many a time since have the wilder storms of a stern and battling manhood shrouded us in gloom, only we hope to make the sunshine more glorious.

Murmuring falls the rain, and with closed eyes we listen to its utterings. Dark overhead are the clouds and gloomy underneath the earth, yet the distant west is tinged with amber and purple, the prairies are glistening in the diamond-gemmed robe which the from the fading storm. Brighter will smile the earth to-morrow and all Nature laugh out its thanksgiving of beauty for the rain and storm. So with the human heart and life. The Stone, who made a contract with flowers will be more radiant and the Comenfort for surveying Sonora, verdure more green, joy will be holier and love more glorious, for the he undertakes to fulfill his contract. liant thoughts, splendid conceptions, storms and shadows which oftimes The Sonorians are bitterly hostile to glowing images, and feelings, that rest about us.

summer rain, ever chaunting out its civil war that a large number of fammelody and singing its lesson of faith liles were preparing at the latest dates to the hearts that are waiting for the to come to California. truth Liston to its music;

Song of the Rain.

Hark! at the song the summer rain Is forever singing; Falling thro' a dream-linked chain, Its voice comes ringing; 'Mid the thin and shadowy mist, Which shroud the earth-swells dim, Where murmuring spirits have kissed Each word of that sweet hymn.

This is the song the summer rain, All its shadows lighten, "Green grows the earth and from this pain Fragrant flowers brighten : Dark are the clouds, but golden beams,

Ave! on the edge will smile, While the morrow with joy will gleam, And beauty all beguile. "Ever the storm will pass and clouds

Give way to sunlight glad, While the storm with its dismal shrouds And voice of wailing sad, Will with peans of faith peal out, And songs of Love will send, Thro' all the Earth a joyous shout, As sun and storm do blend.

"So, struggling heart, have faith, look up The loving Father reigns; Let the storm fall-drink thou thy cup, For God will break the chains; Love will be fairer for the storm, Hope boar radiant hue, After the night cometh the dawn, And sunlight pierceth thro'."

Central America.

The Governments of Costa Rica and Nicaragua have concluded a very important treaty, which will probably affect our relations with those regions materially. It settles the disputed boundary line between the two countries, cancels the debt of Nicaragua and provides for the recognition of all treaties made by the latter power with the United States. It provides also for the formation of a Federation or Union of all Central Amer-

By a decree of the Vice-President April, inducements are offered for peaceful immigration. A grant of land is offered to foreign settlers, a strip of land 500 yards having been set off for that purpose on the river Saripiqui. To every actual settler will be given a section of ground containing 50,000 square yards, each section having a front of 100 yards on the river and a depth of 500 feet. tion. We inaugurate a human lord-Streets of twenty yards in width are ship over it. Forests are felled, to be left between the sections. Settlers are allowed two years in which to take possession, but will lose their privilege if after five years they have not commenced to cultivate the ground. If any settler desires to undertake a plantation of cocoa, and will plant it within five years, he will be granted a section 100 yards on the river and 1,000 deep.

Any foreigner who desires to accept these ooncessions can address himself at once to the Judge of Hacienda, or to the commandant of Saripiqui, as may be most convenient, declaring his intention to become a citizen of Costa Rica, and asking possession of the first land he is desired to cultivate. The Judge will thereupon order the commandant to deliver the land, taking note of the name, sex, age, &c., of the settler. The title deed for the land will not be given until the settler has been in actual possession for five years.

Such a measure leaves fillibusterand, no doubt, it and the treaty and pain has spread over them, and the the proposed Federal Union of Centrees stand like shadowy spirits wrap- tral American States, are intended as ped up in a mist-veil, enveloping them defensive precautions against future incursions of Northern pirates.

-In Sonora (Mexico) great disorder prevails. It is said that Capt. will be in danger of losing his life if any American survey of their Terri-Let us learn from the song of the fory. There is so much disorder and

National Progress of America. The striking fact in our history, is sistless energy. Our pride has been the growth of the people. By the in-work. Our demonstration has growth of the people we mean much more than the numerical increase.—
We mean their rapid advance in praceuse.—
We have magnified labor. tical power; in skill, intelligence, Psalms of thanksgiving have celebraand adaptation; in fertility of thought. ted its triumphs, and raptures of imexpansiveness of sentiment, grandeur of enterprise. This progress is the lesson of the United States to the Labor, as God's greatest earthly law; world. No one can fail to see the labor, as a sacrament of Providence bearing of our political in titutions labor, as the strength, joy and glory on this result, but, nevertheless, it is of a genuine and noble manhood; laan indirect bearing. There is no nec- bor, as the broadest and maturest exessary connection between democracy ponent of character in its relations to and worldly success. Men may be the material universe; labor, as rerepublicans, and yet have no special warded in itself and enjoyed in its resagacity in acquiring wealth. Our sults; the just, philosophic, comcivil government has put us in a pocivil government has put us in a position to exercise whatever abilities we possess to the best advantage, and protected us in the enjoyments of our done as by what it has done. From themselves, not from institutions, which has signalized their career .-And by what means has such progress left free to pursue its own bent; and although we have had reasons of wild speculation, yet there has been little that was artificial and fictitious in our enterprises. The great mind of the country has been occupied with substantial things; labor, as one of the original institutions of God's wisdom, has been certified and confirmed by our position and circumstances; and directly out of the primal elements, the shadow of vine-hills it pines and which the affluence of nature laid at our feet, we have had to create our or the clustering fullness bring it joy wealth. Power has not come as a and hope. Amidst the din of factosecond-handed thing. It has not ries, where the wail of discontent and been inherited. Mountains, hills, valleys, prairies, inland seas, and a world-wide forest, were the real an- its bursting heart and asks for rest. cestors of our people, and whatever In large sections of the world labor of skill and force we possess is prac- is man's institution, not God's. To tically their offspring. In this aspect | see the condition of the laborer, you of our civilization we have a most would never suppose that the blood singular phenomenon, viz., the vast of Christ had redeemed this earth and of Costa Rica, issued on the 23d of proportion of our population that has converted the curse of toil into a come in immediate contact with the blessing. Sin planted thorns all over fresh scenes of American life, and constructed its fortunes from materials that its own hands gathered together. What an impulse this has given to our industry! What a vitality leaps into muscles and nerves when the resources of half a continent, for the first time, unlock themselves and surrender their long-concealed treasures! To our active mind, to ovr eager grasp the Western World is as a new creaplowshares pierce the yielding soil, submissive waters flow into our channels, cities rise, and States are organized as if we felt conscious of an indisputable sovereignty. Our physical energy has really assumed the better characteristics of chivalry, andclad in the armor of a fascinating knighthood, we have done our work in the spirit and style of conquerors. Amidst all our practicalness we have poetic warmth in our blood, a fervor in the higher attributes of intellect, that exhibit a new phase of business, mind. Owing to this fact, American enterprise has been something more than an ordinary calculation of capital and profits. Its realms have bordered on the romantic. Its broad fields, retreating beyond a series of horizons that wearied the eye to measure, have glittered in the golden sunshine. Our countrymen have been intellectually charmed by the magnitude of those schemes which, on a small scale, would have been nothing more than the dull, dry details of slavish routine. If they had had leisure and repose—the tranquillity of wealth and the power which springs from culture-imagination would ism without even a shadow of reason, have immortalized itself in statuary. painting and peetry. But as circumstances have ruled us, imagination has found its full activity in magnificent enterprise. Think you that imagination has no other scope than in iterature and arts? Look at that reat Erie Canal; look at that Baltimore and Ohio Railroad; look at the Niagara Suspension Bridge, and the Saint Nicholas Hotel; look at cotton-gins and reaping machines .--Practical sagacity built these things; but was that all? Far from it. Bril-

would have been most eloquent in

words, if words had been the natural

form of their expression, are embod-

of energy-intellectual, creative, re-

tive instrument of outward life, has been set forth in the history of our civilization as it was never before exrights. Its offices, moreover, have hibited. Did not the world need such been mainly negative. It has served a spectacle? Could any display of us quite as much by what it had not wisdom, could any pageantry of gorgeousness, could any captivation of the senses and fancy equal this in the our people have derived the power depth of its interest, in its impressive importance? Nowhere else has labor vindicated its intrinsic value been made? Our industry has been on so vast a scale, in such transcendent connections, with such significant fruits. Nowhere else has it reached the maximum of its utility, and adorned itself with so much of the beauty of a spiritual sentiment .-

Nowhere else has it answered the Divine idea of the institution. Look abroad over the earth and mark its soulless eyes, its wasted hands. In weeps, nor does the empurpling bloom sorrow is silenced by the noise of machinery, it cries to God from out

and mortgages, the way was opened | ed for the funeral. for the people, aliens everywhere on man who sowed the seed reaped the harvest, and the humblest hand that planted a fig-tree and a vine, was en-

obeying the law of labor as a Divine edict, and by that obedience, raising ourselves to a state of unprecedented spect we have made an original appeal to the heart of mankind. Amerpreme earthly importance, a moral

Atlantic, the echoes of the American voice, proclaiming this great senti-Christian sympathy, has been heard, the premises !" and a new era of thought and effort its works, speaking to the soul of England, what power to penetrate, what startling delineations, what dramatic strength abound in Alton, Locke and Shirley! What mighty

[For the Freemen's Champion.] A Summer's Night Scene.

The night air soft all pendulous droops, Closely down to the dew-gemmed plain, And the cloud-curtain's fringe lowly stoops To kiss the buds on its bosom lain : Waile grandly glowing the summer moon With smiling stars a glory-band weaves: Earth o'ercome by beauty faint doth swoon, And voiceless verdure with rapture

breathes. The forest trees, huge sentinels stand, Looming proud against the saure sky, Guarding the midnight's enchanted land, When wild and weird the spirit forms fly Prairies green like wavy-oceans swell, With billowy bound afar off stretch, Clasping alike where sun rose and fell, And Queen Luna's faintest kiss doth caich.

The silent stream like silver sheen, lies Glistening in the eve's fair splendor-Heaven's fret-work-the fleece clouds flies, Obscuring dim the light that blends o'er; along,

There seems from far sphere a spirit's song

In mellowed tones to float between.

Not oft is Nature in mood like this When fire and softness both minglin dwells,

Like modest desire in a maiden's biss, Or the lingering sound of Sabbath bells As doth the wild flower drink the dew, So enters this scene the soul of man, wasted form, its haggard features, its Flooding it o'er with Heaven's own hue. And awe of the Creator's vast plan.

PAUL POTTER. Lawrence, June, 1858.

[For the Freemen's Champion.] Through all disorder that wildly rages, One eternal harmony pervades the ages Ever Love Omnipotent does reign, 'Mid sorrow, turmoil, toil and pain; All heaven on ourselves depend,

The threads of Fate with our volitio PAUL POTTER.

Look Before you Kick.

from the soil and bound them on his the country, called to see one of his avoided all these things, and owed brow, that henceforth man might members, an old widow lady, who their greatness to their attention in know his Deliverer from the cruel lived near the road he was traveling. early life to what would be useful to bondage of drudgery. But the tyr- The old lady had just been making them. anny of selfishness, the hard exact- sausages, and she felt proud of them, benefit of the Saviour's erown of taking some of the links home to his your prospects be for a successful thorns. Thanks to the spirit of family. He objected on account of career. Christianity, there is here a more not having his portmanteau along. hopeful state of things! Providence This objection was soon overruled retained its proprietorship in, at least and the old lady, after wrapping them one hemisphere of the globe, and, in a rag, carefully placed a bundle in before kings, barons, monopolies either pocket of the preacher's capacould cover it over with title-deeds cious coat. Thus equipped, he start-

While attending the solemn cereproperty. Labor was honored. The dogs scented the sausages, and were not long in tracking them to the pockets of the good man's coat. Of course this was a great annoyance, and he titled to rest in the cool shadow and was several times under the necessity shown an imaginative excitement, a eat of the refreshing fruit. This ser- of kicking those whelps away. The vice, then, we have rendered to hu- obsequies at the grave completed, the manity, viz., we have shown ourselves minister and congregation repaired to be a nation of working people, to the church where the funeral discourse was to be preached.

After the sermon was finished, the minister halted to make some remarks power and prosperity. In this re- to his congregation, when a brother, who wished to have an appointment given out, ascended the steps of the ican civilization has restored faith in pulpit and gave the minister's coat a the Christian doctrine of labor to hitch, to get his attention. The dithe mind of the world, and by its vine, thinking it a dog having a deearnest assertion of this cardinal sign upon his pocket, raised his foot, truth, by the vastness of the thears gave a sudden rick, and sent the good on which it has vindicated its su- brother sprawling d wn the steps.

"You will excuse me, brethren and social influence has been exerted and sisters," said the minister, conthat no statistics can compute, no fusedly, and without looking at the not avoid it. I have sausages in my pocket, and that dog has been trying to great them. It requires perpetual vigilance, and they get tired. It statesmanship measure. Across the work he had just done, "for I could ment of human brotherhood and to grab them ever since I came upon

Our readers may judge of the effect has been introduced. A literature of such an announcement would have at labor has been written; and among a funeral .- Germantown Emporium.

Steadiness of Purpose.

Locke and Shirley! What mighty utterance in the poetry of Heod, Mrs. Browning. Barton and Massey!— vacillating mind never accomplishes of delicacy, to turn a Somerset?" What force of religious thought in Arthur's Christian Merchant, and kindred productions! On the Continent the same change is progressing. And although it has assumed extrav-agant forms, and, in forgetfulness of Who have raised themselves from

Philip James B

A Word to the Boys.

Come boys, you have now arrived at an age when you must begin to think about doing something for yourselves. The first piece of advice I have for you is, to do everything well which you undertake. There is but little danger of your being too particular in this respect. A boy who is careful to draw a straight line on his slate, will be very likely to make a straight line through life. There is no position in life in which you will not be called upon to be exact as possible. Step into a jeweler's shop, and see how careful the workman must be in finishing up the article he holds in his hands. Visit a ship yard, and the man with the broad-axe must learn to hew on the line, or dismissed. You think of being a clerk. Well, remember that a mistake there is little less than a crime. I never saw a man who was particular about his affairs that was not successful. How While Night's misty breath hangs humid exact is a military officer in the command of a body of men. A clumsy The other dome and the earth swells sailor will never rise to the command of a ship.

But there is one great danger which besets many young men at the present day. It is the disposition to avoid all solid improvement, and take up with subjects that require no thought, and which serves as mere excitement to the mind. Your elder friends tell you that boys are fast at the present day, but I can remember fast boys long before you was born; but they never made solid and useful men.-Nobody ever trusted them. They never filled any important office or station. They usually became small men, because they had no capital in their heads with which to work out a living. Out of fifty of that class, I do not know of one who ever accomplished much. As you sow, so shall you reap. The boy who spends his hours late and early at the card-table, bowling alley, or tavern bar-room, is learning nothing useful, but much that is injurious. Listen to such men as Amos Lawrence, Thomas H. Benton, Daniel Webster, Benjamin A minister recently, while on his Franklin, and George Washington, he earth, but Christ plucked them way to preach a funeral sermon in as they will all tell you that the

This may be a hard lesson for you, ious of capital, the Moloch of money, they were so plump, round and sweet. but it must be studied, and the earliwill not let the poor laborer have the Of course she insisted on her minister | er in life you acquire it, the better will

The Family Circle.

The Baltimore Sun, alluding to the prevalence of crime among the boys, very properly asserts that one of the main causes of the decline of morality is the decay of parental discipline. their native soil, to claim it as their monies of the grave, some hungry is the true fountain of purity or cor-The family circle, the domestic hearth, ruption to public morals. Most people become what they are made at home. They go forth into the world, to act out the character they have formed in the first fourteen years of their lives. It is alleged, in excuse, that children have become more unmanageable than they used to be .-We reply, that human nature and human relations are unchanged.

> Children are just as amenable to authority as they ever were. This is the main purpose for which Provi-dence has made them helpless and dependent, that they may be trained to obedience, to order, to industry, to virtue. It is not true that parent have not as absolute control over their children as they ever had. When there is dependence obedience may be enforced. The real fact is, that parents are too indolent, too negligent, too indifferent to take the pains to train up their children in the way proper authority over others. Selfconquest is the greatest victory of all. There can be no just parental discipline when there is no character to

A punster says : "My name s Somerset; I am a miserable old In whatever you engage, pursue it bachelor. I cannot marry; for how

> Red cheeks are only oxygen in another shape. Girls anxions to wear a pair will find them where the

form of their expression, are embodied in them.

In this light America presents herself to the world. In this attitude our people stand up before the gaze of the nations. We are a grand example