

Yellow

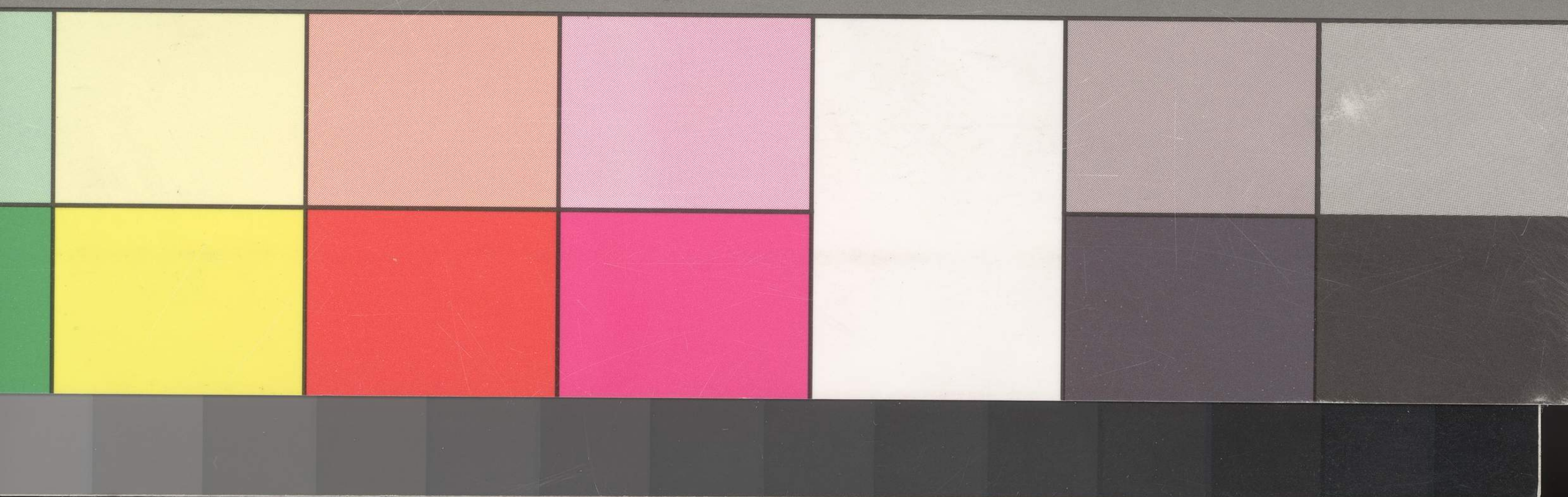
Red

Magenta

White

3/Color

Black



"*Saturday.* — Received 25 lbs. of beef, 125 lbs. of flour, one small sack of salt, one gallon of molasses, 6 lbs. of coffee. [111 men.] Spoke to Marshal in behalf of nine men brought here yesterday, who had no blankets, and was told that it was impossible to furnish any for them. He afterwards brought three quilts for them.

"*Sunday.* — About 100 lbs. of beef, much damaged, 125 lbs. of flour, 6 lbs. of coffee, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. saleratus, 1 peck of beans, 3 candles, 4 lbs. of sugar.

"We give the above as the amount of provisions received by the prisoners since coming to Lecompton, and are willing to make oath to the same.

"E. R. FALLEY,

"ARTEMAS H. PARKER,

"*Commissaries for the prisoners to distribute their provisions.*"

N. B. — Mr. Parker is well known to me as a worthy citizen of Clinton, Mass., who emigrated this Spring.

V. — THE PEOPLE.

LAWRENCE, October 4, 1856.

Ever since the rendition of Anthony Burns, in Boston, I have been looking for *men*. I have found them in Kansas. The virtue of courage (for although these two words originally meant the same thing, they have become separated now) has not died out of the Anglo-American race, as some have hastily supposed. It needs only circumstances to bring it out. A single day in Kansas makes the American Revolution more intelligible than all Sparks or Hildreth can do. The same event is still in progress here.

I have always wondered whether, in the midst of war, tumult, and death, the same daily current of life went on, and men's hearts accommodated themselves to the occasion. In heroic races, I now see that it is so. In Kansas, nobody talks of courage, for every one is expected to exhibit it.

Take, for instance, the Sunday attack on Lawrence, a fortnight ago. The army which approached it consisted of 2,800 by the estimate here — 3,000 by Governor Geary's estimate, and 3,200 by the statement of *The Missouri Republican*, in a singular article, which described the capture of the town, although it never happened. This force was in sight the greater part of the day, and though Governor Geary's aid was invoked, it was known that it could not arrive till evening; thus allowing time for the destruction of everything.

Against this force, the number at first counted upon was *one hundred*; that being the supposed number of fighting men left, after the arrest of the hundred about whom I wrote to you, as prisoners. To the surprise of all, however, more than two hundred rallied to the fort. The lame came on crutches, and the sick in blankets.

Two hundred men against fourteen times their number! And the