

Lyceums, with churches, and the whole retinue of beneficent institutions of Christian civilization.

The Slave State men come without books—without enough education to read, if they had them—without schools, or a wish for them. They come with statutes framed for making free thought a sin, free speech a penitentiary offence, a free press punishable with death if it in the least loosens the bonds of oppression.

The men of the North come with rare industry, with mechanic arts, with all improved implements of husbandry. They build towns, they found cities, they convert a wilderness to a garden, and will transmit to coming generations an inheritance such as Old England and such as New England never saw.

The men of the South, reared where labor was a disgrace, are without mechanic arts, without habits of industry, without organizing tendencies, without the creative force which builds up new societies. They come to curse the land with a system of husbandry which the earth detests, as well it may, for the foot of the slave burns the soil like fire. It is the agriculture of exhaustion. It is the husbandry of impoverishment. If the South inoculates the State with her leprosy, the plains of Kansas are fairer and richer to-day as a wilderness, than they ever will be again. For Slavery robs first the slave, and then the soil. It sucks the blood from everything it touches. And nothing can fatten upon it, except the cunning few that sit upon the middle of the web—over-swollen spiders—while the rest swing in the edges thereof, mere skeleton insects.

The men of the North come upon the best, and the men of the South upon the worst, errand that ever engaged men. Peace, and light, and love, and hope, and joy, go with the one—war, and blood, and cruelty, wasting and despair, go with the other.

The representatives of civilization have come lawfully, peacefully, to become actual settlers. The representatives of barbarism have come unlawfully, violently, with no intent of residence, but only to put the sword to the throat of freemen, and the brand to their dwellings, and then to leave to the slow immigration of Slavery this stained victory.

There was never so strong an appeal to public sympathy as that which is presented in the case of Kansas free settlers. Their emigration was a mission of mercy, full of the ripest fruits of Christianity. Their conduct has been noble. They have borne hardships without faltering; they have borne outrage and persecution with patience, returning good for evil. They have suffered wrongs, manifold and infinitely provoking, without retaliation. When aggression on one occasion was pushed so sorely that their patience failed, some of the men said, "We cannot bear such wrongs." The reply made by Pomeroy will become