☞ Sometime since Capt. Ross, the commandant at Lawrence, closed the Liquor-shops. On the pledge of the owners not to sell to soldiers, he permitted them to resume business. Instead of fulfilling their promises, they sold to the soldiers that were passing through town and allowed them to get drunk on the premises. On Thursday night of last week, a party became very noisy and troublesome, firing off guns and disturbing the rest of the inhabitants. The next morning Capt. Ross sent a squad of his command, armed with sledge hammers, around to the drinking saloons. The soldiers obeyed orders and destroyed all of the Liquor in the retail establishments, in the City. All praise to Capt. Ross. He would do the State a greater service if he would destroy all the liquor within its limits, than he could possibly do with his company in fighting rebels. Capt. Ross is called the "model Captain," in Lawrence; all unite in the highest encomiums when speaking of him.

Good News for Lawrence.—Capt. Ross, having just returned from General Ewing's Headquarters, brings the gratifying intelligence that he is to remain here with his command; therefore, our citizens may be satisfied with the protection rendered by the gallant Captain with his command, for some time to come. We are happy to hear such news for our city. Three cheers for Captain Ross.

We will do General Ewing the justice to say that the maintenance of the general sense of security, which has been created by the stationing of troops here, is an object of earnest solicitude on his part, and it is with a view to the better preservation of that feeling that he refrained from making any change in the posting of troops at this station.