

PROLOGUE.

I.

'Tis not intended by this to enact,
That slavery shall, or shall not be a fact
In this virgin land. Let settlers agree
By voting; thus make it slave soil or free.

II.

Thus Congress, this question opened anew;
 As a consequence this together drew
 Contending legions who burst the bubble,
 While Lincoln settled this brainy men's trouble.

III.

Men from the States; men with pro-slavery aims,
 And some from the border, for sham, took claims,
 But they did not wait for the people to vote
 Ere they brought slaves with each up-river boat.

IV.

The thirtieth of March was a day of some note;
 We went to Tecumseh intending to vote;
 But we—the crowd of armed ruffians noting—
 Declined to collide; none of us voting.

V.

One stranger showed the election a sham,
 In Stinson's door with a hand on each jamb;
 Armed with revolvers, a dagger in each
 Bootleg, and shot-gun in easy reach.

VI.

Many were like him armed in a ravine,
 Around and in the house; and there was seen
 Old man Gilpatrick, kicked and driven away,
 He would not "vote right on the goose" that day.

VII.

At all the polls 'twas known this hellish game
 Was played with open and unblushing shame;
 And it has since been played with increased rigors,
 By vicious Southern whites to bulldose niggers.

VIII.

Unused were free state men to such turmoil,
 As new to them as the unbroken soil;
 Which seemed as new as if untouched by man,
 Since it was formed by the Almighty's plan.

MEETING OF THE PIONEERS FOR CONSULTATION—THEIR DELIBERATIONS AND PROTEST.

IX.

'Tis meet that we do now consult,
 Regarding those armed wights,
 Who for kind words give us insult,
 Pretend we have no rights,
 Prowl 'round in squads and frighten wives,
 Have banners, ('bate your breath,
 For there we see for threatened lives
 Displayed,) "*Slavery or Death.*"

X.

We treat all comers brotherly,
 And give to all good cheer,
 But those armed villains swear the free
 Yanks shall not settle here.
 They have their secret words and signs,
 Are organized they say,
 Sworn to enforce their base designs,
 To kill or drive away.

XI.

We had our homes ere we came here,
 Could there have lived in peace,
 But distant murmurs filled the ear,
 Nor would forebodings cease.
 A holy cause called loud and well,
 Here we were by it led,
 In order slavery to repel,
 Nor let it further spread.

XII.

We have a mission to perform,
 We Kansas pioneers,
 A conflict irrepressible
 Excites the nation's fears.
 Where is our boasted freedom now?
 Her Goddess cannot stand
 When might makes right that makes her bow
 To powers that rule the land.

XIII.

Might ruling right hath now its hour,
 And strong and proudly stands,

THE KANSAS MEMORIAL.

High and imperious with all power
 That patronage commands,
 Might hath repealed a compromise,
 Made by the Southern will,
 And threatens now to call her roll
 Of slaves at Bunker Hill.

XIV.

Might forces freemen to catch slaves,
 Who flee toward the north star,
 If so-called law can make them knaves.
 And do what they abhor ;
 But time shall put in power the right,
 The slave shall yet be free,
 And with his master legislate
 In Congress equally.

XV.

We write to friends, they scarce believe
 The statements written there,
 Of pro-slave treatment we receive,
 Of insults we must bear ;
 Of 'lection frauds in which we're wronged,
 And legislators made,
 At polls by border ruffians thronged
 With arms and foreign aid.

XVI.

Shall we with no official power,
 With those who have, contend ?
 And shall we like the menials cower,
 And with officials blend ?
 They say that we should own our kind,
 Domestic "helps" should own,
 That lords and ladies then would find
 All their worst troubles floun.

XVII.

Thus might persuades us, but we scorn
 The bribe. Shall Freedom's Knights
 Forget that they are freemen born
 T' establish human rights ?
 We have sped here from every State,
 Few coming from the South,
 We mean by very numbers' weight
 To close the tyrant's mouth,

THE KANSAS MEMORIAL.

XVIII.

And sheathe the dagger in his hand ;
 The Goddess shall arise,
 Progress in time will then be grand,
 Behold the brilliant skies !
 Abundant from the central source,
 The rays of light extend
 With bows, a token that the course
 Of progress shall not end.

XIX.

Our government in any view,
 We will forever prize ;
 But laws made by the ruffian crew,
We will not recognize.
 We see a contest here begun
 By men who freedom hate,
 A "wave"* must take to Washington,
 The saviors of the State.

RESTORATION OF THE GODDESS OF LIBERTY.

XX.

Now we congratulate our friends
 On this benign occasion,
 When peaceful years have made amends
 For the late war's abrasion ;
 On being e'er victorious,
 In what we tried to do,
 From making Kansas glorious,
 To helping freedom through.

XXI.

But few who came here free state men,
 E'er thought of interfering,
 With slavery in the States where then
 It had a firm appearing.
 By gross injustice on the part
 Of the administration,
 Radical thoughts were given such start
 As ere long ruled the nation.

*" Ride into power on the wave of prosperity."—SAM'L J. TILDEN.
 As reported in the Chicago Times, of August 14, 1879.

XXII.

Let us believe that higher powers,
 Than those of earth control,
 This beautiful, bad world of ours,
 With each immortal soul;
 And yet each is accountable
 For all his earthly acts,
 That "Great Book" memory will tell,
 In time all weighty facts.

XXIII.

Dear pioneers, or saint, or sage,
 Honor to you is due,
 Of history, the brightest page
 Was written here by you;
 For here you won 'gainst patronage,
 A victory sublime,
 An era in Columbia's age,
 To be revered through time.

XXIV.

Proclaim it! The great civil fight
 Was erst with us rehearsed,
 Kansas succeeded for the right,
 Else all had been reversed;
 Delayed the time when wars shall cease,
 By universal act
 Of world's commissioners, and peace
 A bright millennial fact.

ADDRESS OF THE GODDESS OF LIBERTY TO HER WHILOM ENEMIES.

XXV.

Soon as the Goddess took her place,
 She mercifully said,
 "Go now misguided men who this
 'Unpleasantness' have led
 And till your devastated soil,
 Your bondmen I make free;
 'Tis meet that you now learn to toil,
 Enjoy sweet liberty.

XXVI.

"Never forget that you had long
 Been challenging a fight;
 You passed pretended laws, the wrong
 To nullify the right.
 You fostered feelings sectional,
 By men in Congress led,
 And answered Sumner's telling speech
 By stealthy blows on head.

XXVII.

"You're freed I now may to you state
 From many things you feared,
 You now may Christians tolerate
 Whose conscience is not seared;
 You now the young may educate
En masse in common schools,
 For ignorance is not a great
 Need there where freedom rules.

XXVIII.

"Books for your Sunday-schools; to mend,
 Need not be *visaed*; pruned
 Of every word that might offend
 Ears sensitively turned;
 Incendiary papers may
 Be mailed in the P. O.,
 An Abolitionist his way
Sans peur of hemp may go.

XXIX.

"Now you may all in peace rejoice,
 And be good friends again,
 But say no more one of your boys
 Equals three northern men.
 No doubt the past has been quite hard,
 The moral is—do right,
 Like chicken cocks in same yard,
 The whipped will no more fight.

XXX.

"Ask not again for compromise,
 The time for that has passed,

THE KANSAS MEMORIAL.

Each for himself must realize
A play for him is cast,
In which he acts for others' good
As well as for his own,
Let—and I trust I'm understood—
No selfishness be shown.

XXXI.

“When 'tis habitual to act
For all, and none afraid
Of any who may virtue lack,
But proffer them their aid
To mount progression's ladder, see,
How beautiful the sight—
Communities in harmony
Have duties ever light.

XXXII.

“Whether in this millennium
Treasure for all appears,
In common as has been foretold
By those who are called seers,
Is not now plainly evident
To unassisted sight,
But honest men who legislate
For all will do it right.”

THE GODDESS OF LIBERTY TO THE KANSAS PIONEERS.

XXXIII.

My friends your mission does not end
With these few years of care—
A life eternal you shall spend,
With good or bad somewhere;
And idle you'd not wish to be,
Nor would you sing for aye,
But still assist and teachers be
To darklings who do pray
To be assisted to ascend
To higher spheres of light,
Where roses bloom and flowers lend
Their charms to please the sight;
Where many mansions are prepared,
By the Great Father given,
Where those who lived and loved on earth
May love and live in Heaven.