

**MORE BORDER-RUFFIAN OUTRAGES—  
SUFFERINGS OF THE FREE-STATE  
SETTLERS—GOV. GEARY A LIAR.**

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

LAWRENCE, K. T., Nov. 5, 1856.

Being ahead of your regular correspondent in receipt of the following intelligence, and being also desirous that you should be kept well posted on all matters relative to Kansas and the struggles of the Free-State men, I, without further preface, send it you.

A Mr. Redfield, who came in with the party under Colonel Eldridge, and who, with some twenty others, have taken claims on the Potawatamie River, arrived here to-day, with a report that their settlement was nightly disturbed and annoyed by incursions of Missourians and Georgians who are lingering about the neighborhood of Bull Creek, endeavoring, by a series of insults and outrages, not amounting to an *actual attack*, to discourage the Free-State men and make them abandon their claims. Mr. Redfield took back a quantity of arms and ammunition for distribution among his men, so that it is quite probable that the diabolism of these scoundrels may yet cost them dear.

On Saturday last a company of these Georgians, staying with a Pro-Slavery man by the name of Jones, living on the Santa Fé Road, assailed, wantonly and without any provocation, a Mr. Sutton (Free State), who was working peaceably on his claim—shot at him, and drove him into his house, where they left him with threats of murder.

Afterward, on the same day, this same party of Georgians met a man (whose name has escaped my memory) going to Westport for a load of provisions, whom, on learning that he was opposed to the admission of Kansas as a Slave State, one of them immediately shot—the ball entering his back, near the region of the spinal column, and coming out just below his heart. He is not yet dead, but lingering in excruciating agony.

The Committee have opened rooms in Lawrence for the distribution of the clothing and provisions sent on here from the East. It falls to my lot to assist in their disbursement, and I can assure you that I have never had my heart so sickened with sorrow as at the evidences of suffering and wretchedness and inconceivable deprivations which have been thrust upon our people. From sunrise until sunset the rooms literally swarm with applicants for relief—men, women and children, haggard and pale, and almost denuded, with harrowing tales of insult and outrage, and murder, and destruction of their little all, by the onsets of these worse than devils. Some have lived on *baked squash*, others alone on *pumpkins*, some on *green corn ground in coffee-mills*, and some have been so harassed and hunted that they can hardly tell how they have lived. Most of these applicants are exceedingly intelligent, and some whose tatters rustle in the wind, are so highly educated that they would do no discredit to the most polished and gifted circles.

For God's sake, Messrs. Editors, do all you can to induce the North to send us more food and clothing.

The infamous Clark, murderer of Barber, passed through our town to-day, escorted by about twenty dragoons, the despicable wretch being too much afraid to come among us alone. So true is it that "the wicked flee when no man pursueth."

Fifteen other of the prisoners at Leecompton were acquitted yesterday, eight of whom were, however, re-arrested on the charge of having assisted in the destruction of Titus's house. The seven who reached Lawrence came in to-day for change of clothing—noble fellows, all of them—yet, in consequence of being so huddled together in such a filthy hole as their prison at Leecompton, they were, physically, about the most loathsome and abhorrent set of men I have ever seen—a fact which needs no comment.

About a week since, when Gov. Geary was in the region of Osawatamie, he gave Martin White, the assassin of Frederick Brown, half a dozen dragoons, that he (White) might assist him in his arrests of Free-State men, who are guilty of no earthly crime save that of retaking from the Pro-Slaveryists the property of which they have been robbed. This is pacification with a vengeance!

In *The N. Y. Times* of October 23, I see a telegraphic account of Gov. Geary's official dispatches relative to his arrest of Col. Eldridge's party. As one of that company, appointed by Col. Eldridge to assist him in conducting the train, and being, therefore, personally conversant with the facts as they transpired, I have no hesitancy in saying that if this dispatch be a correct version of Gov. Geary's official statement, then Gov. Geary is an official liar. It is true that we had "no oxen" along with us, but I cannot well see how this is to militate against us as peaceful settlers, because our horses were much more servicable as beasts of draught, and assuredly so for the farming purposes to which they are now applied. As for the assertion that "there were no mechanic's tools," it is simply a lie, and Gov. Geary knows, or ought to know it; the soldiers who made the search having broken open one box of these specific tools. There were beside, some boxes which were not disturbed. About the "saddles sufficient for a quarter battalion of cavalry," I will simply say that there were twenty-two, all counted, and that these were brought along by Col. Eldridge as property for private speculation.

Neither were we "permitted to pursue our journey." We were arrested as "prisoners charged with an invasion of the Territory," and conducted by United States troops to Gov. Geary, into whose keeping Maj. Sibley was ordered by Col. Cook to deliver us. These were his "written instructions," read by him to Colonel Eldridge, General Pomeroy, myself and one or two others. Neither, when we reached Topeka, were any "apologies" made for our "disregard of Geary's proclamation." We threw ourselves upon our constitutional rights, which we considered above a thousand proclamations, insisting on this so much as to elicit from Gov. Geary a promise of the unconditional surrender of our arms, which promise it will be wise in him to fulfill. Nor was there any "disbandment with alacrity" because Gov. Geary "insisted on this." Having reached that portion of the Territory in which we designed to settle, I should like to know what necessity there was for the continuance of any further organization?

Neither does the "report of the emigrant's complaining of rough treatment from the troops," in any way allude to Maj. Sibley, but to the high-handed outrages committed on the afternoon of our arrest. Maj. Sibley is a polished and courteous gentleman, but this does not alter one whit the damning fact that free men, emigrants into a free Territory, were arrested on the high road by Administrative power.

On the strength of the above-mentioned document, I charge Gov. Geary with willful misrepresentation and falsification of facts, in his futile endeavor to propitiate both parties, and reconcile the