

**The Wounded yet in Hospital—The new Militia.**

Correspondence of the New-York Daily Times.

LAWRENCE, Kansas, Thursday, Oct. 9, 1856.

There are now in our hospital in this city fifteen invalids, five of them are suffering from wounds received during the recent war, the others from sickness caused by exposure while in the service. All are doing well, with every attention paid them. The hospital is under the superintendence of Mr. JOSEPH FARREN, formerly of New-Haven, Conn.

It is the intention and determination of our people to continue it until spring for the accommodation of the sick, hoping that sufficient funds will be raised for that purpose.

Such an institution is a great desideratum at this time when so many are sick, and it will be invaluable as a resort for invalids who have neither means or homes here in Kansas.

Mr. FARREN, the Superintendent, is, I believe, about to leave for the States, to procure the necessary articles and "material aid" to sustain the hospital. A word to the benevolent is sufficient.

His Excellency, Governor GEARY, was in this city to-day, and made a few remarks to the members of Capt. WALKER'S Company, explained their duties, and administered the oath to them. They are now regularly enlisted into the service of the United States, under the commands of the Governor, he promising to furnish them with plenty of food, clothing, and all the necessaries of soldiers while in camp.

They are to wear the uniform of United States troops, and are furnished with United States muskets by the General Government.

The Deputy Marshal, named CRAMER, has been into town to-day; he entered an unoccupied house where some trunks were stored, broke them open, pretending to be searching for goods captured by the Free State men from Titus' Fort, a few weeks since.

The Deputy, while engaged in his investigation, was frightened at the sound of a rifle, and immediately left for Leecompton, driving his horse at the top of his speed.

The wicked lie when no man pursueth!  
The weather continues pleasant. SIGMA.

**More Outrages Revealed.**

Correspondence of the New-York Daily Times.

COUNCIL CITY, Monday, Oct. 6, 1856.

In passing from Topeka to this place I gain fresh accounts of the outrages to which the settlers have been exposed from the "Border Ruffians," and which have never reached the public ear. At the East the question is often asked: "Are the outrages in Kansas as frequent as we read in the papers?" While the fact is, that the half, nor the fourth part, has not been told, and never will be. Numbers of robberies, murders, and other outrages have occurred throughout the entire Territory, an account of which will never reach the ear of the civilized world.

At this place I find the condition of the people to be one of destitution and suffering. There has never been much wealth here, and what little means the people had has been expended in the necessities of the struggle. During the past Summer they have been isolated and unable to procure supplies of food; and want has induced disease, and now a large portion of the population is suffering, both for want of proper food and proper attention. Those East who feel it to be their duty to send aid to their brethren in Kansas, will do well to direct a portion of it to be appropriated to this settlement. If sent to the Treasurer of the Kansas Central Committee, Wm. HURONSON, Esq., at Lawrence, with specific instructions, it will be so applied.

I am happy to say that fifty Sharpe's rifles, destined for Council City, have arrived at Topeka in safety.

**A Kansas Scene—Escape and Rearrest of Mr. Moore—The Law-and-Order Party at Their Old Work.**

Correspondence of the New-York Daily Times.

LAWRENCE, Wednesday, Oct. 8, 1856.

The weather is truly delightful, and the ride here from Council City, through one of the finest regions in Kansas, inspired me with all the enthusiasm I felt when I first trod its magnificent prairies. The vast fields are bounded only by streams, skirted with timber, except where an occasional squatter has laid his claim, and begun the improvement of as fine a farm as the famed valleys of the Susquehanna or the Genesee can boast. Ever shifting as you pass along, the lines of the landscape unite all of grace and beauty which we find separate in other lands. Occasionally the distant light of a prairie fire, shooting upon the horizon, reminds you of the quasi wilderness which you had otherwise forgotten; while the blackened site or burned cabin sometimes stirs up the recollection of that worse than vandalism which can devote so fair a land to a desolating warfare in behalf of that institution so fitly described as "the sum of all villainies."

Here the news is not much. H. MILES MOORE escaped from his captors only to be rearrested by the Marshal of Lawrence City, and detained an unlawful prisoner until a messenger could be sent to Leecompton—eighty-five miles—to ascertain if there might not be a warrant for him! But as it was so near November no warrant was found and he was permitted to go on.

O! rare Democracy!  
From Sugar Creek we have distressing accounts. Mr. MONTGOMERY, leaving there some ten days since with a special message to the Governor for protection, got through with great difficulty, only to fail in his application. He describes his interview with the Governor as very unsatisfactory. He brought an account of an "emigration" of a band of Southern "law and order" men, who came over "to harvest old MARTIN WHITE'S corn,"—the man who shot JOHN BROWN'S son—and who, by way of diversifying their employment, had burned a saw-mill and several houses before Mr. MONTGOMERY left. But still, Gov. GEARY, he says, refused any protection, and said he would hang all settlers found there in arms to resist these outrages!

Capt. WILKES, of South Carolina, has gone South to get civil. Capt. EMORY, of Leavenworth notoriety, is said to have gone to Washington, to get his pay, some say, of FRANK PIERCE, for his murderous operations. Do you know this Capt. EMORY? If not, it is well enough that you should; like Col. TITUS, he is an old filibuster, and was "Secretary" of the brief "Republic" of Sonora, under the redoubtable Gen. Wm. WALKER. He is a principal mail contractor here.

Speaking of Wm. WALKER, we have one here of the same name, a half-breed Wyandot, and a man of education and intelligence. He is a thorough Democrat, and has lately been in Ohio, I understand, making BUCHANAN speeches. He does it in an open, honest way, much more manly than the usual course of doughfaceism; for he admits himself a Pro-Slavery man, and that he votes for BUCHANAN because he knows that he is "sound on the goose."

I understand that his speeches were not much in demand, and that the "Committee" took the alarm and concluded not to allow him further to address the public, as, speaking to Democratic audiences, it was found that his speeches made Fremont votes!

As the time of election draws nigh, the poor settlers are almost wild with hopes and fears: in the election of FREMONT they see liberty and law, and in that of BUCHANAN, Slavery and outrages innumerable.

What is their fate? LITERAL.

**Wholesale Arrest of Free-State Emigrants.**

(By Telegraph.)

St. Louis, Saturday, Oct. 18.

We have received Lawrence (K. T.) dates to the 14th inst. Col. COOKE, at the head of four hundred dragoons, had arrested a company of two hundred and forty emigrants, near the Nebraska line. The report that a writ had been issued for the arrest of Sheriff JONES is false. A Special Court for the trial of Free-State prisoners convened on the 14th inst. It is said that not one Pro-Slavery man has yet been arrested by order of Governor GEARY.

**A Portrait of Governor Geary—The New Governor Dissected.**

Correspondence of the New-York Daily Times.

LECOMPTON, Saturday Oct. 11, 1856.

Among all your correspondents—and despite the snodonnontade of Mr. ELY MOORE, I, who know everything, know that they are veritable persons—none give you a true picture of our new Governor. It is not for want of will, for the poor, laborious drudges, do their best; but partly because, like other humans, they see only a part, and that prepared for their inspection; and partly because being human, they cannot defy the consequences of too plain speaking, and incur the wrath of a despotic, vain, absolute and energetic potentate.

For he is all of this, with an addition of whimsicality most grotesque and amusing. Were one of your political scribes to give anything like a true account of his absurdities, it would at once be got down to the floor of malice; but as hints cannot justly be chargeable with a quality so exclusively human, it seems incumbent on me to give you an inkling of the truth, authenticated by my own assertion.

I have stuck closely to this diverting man since his arrival, for I have found him a refreshing exception to the rule. My eternal gratitude is due my protegee, PIERCE, for this gift, "best gift." First he sent one GEORGE, who was too downright and stubborn; then SHANNON, who was a wobblecock ever illustrating

his own folly; but now he has found one who unites the choice qualities of both. GEARY is a cross between his predecessors; to the obstinacy and energy of REEDER, he unites the vacillation of SHANNON, and cements and finishes the character by an intensity and sincerity of egotism which imparts to his character its chief charm.

You should have seen his triumphal march from Leavenworth to the capital. He was Gov. GEARY and no mistake. Not a man, woman, or child on the road could escape him. To every human being unlucky enough to come within the range of his eye, he must first announce the political millionum which he had ordained: "Let there be peace, and there was peace." "I am Gov. GEARY, my good man, and have come to protect you, and redress your wrongs. You shall be protected; if anybody molests you, come to me. All disorder shall be repressed; I am Gov. GEARY." And the carriage passed on, and the poor squatter stared after it in amazement. And all the time, and up to the present hour, at Leavenworth, where he first landed, and had ocular and auditory evidence of the most audacious violence, he has not interposed a real obstacle to that violence whenever it may suit the authors to renew it. To be sure, EMORY was caught in most flagrant acts, containing as well common as statutory law—military as civil authority; but has he been punished except by a temporary, and, rather complimentary arrest? And MILLER, with his band of acknowledged assassins, still watches, unmolested, his moment for another blow; but does my omnipotent Governor interpose a solitary dragoon to break its descent?

You have heard of his interview with my friends, ATONISON and RIM! I don't propose a description; but wasn't it jolly to see them play at shuttlecock with compliments, and hear him request the fellows he should have hanged, to retire, leaving only the flower of their force under filibuster TITUS to "aid in restoring order," while, at the same time, his dragoons were pitching into the poor Free-State devils, whose requests, to a wing of the same army, had been conveyed by balls and buckshot, and capturing them by scores, to undergo a vile incarceration here, and be tried before LECOMPTON, as CATO, for murder!

You may be sure that the "Executive office" comes in for its share of the sport. Only the other day a poor clown entered with hat in hand and hesitating air, and inquired for the Governor. With a condescension intended to impress all beholders, the Governor invited him forward. He saw that he was diffident and needed encouragement, and his tremulously patronizing air was edifying to behold. "Come in, Sir; I am Gov. GEARY!" He finally succeeded, as he believed, in reassuring the man, and demanded his business. It was about some potatoes which had been taken for the troops. With amazing promptness the Governor wrote an order for his payment, and looked about inquiringly for approval. But the man had not finished his story. "You did not hear me through, Sir," said he. "Ah! well, what else?" said the surprised Governor. "Why, Sir, I went to Col. Cook to tell him about the potatoes, and he said he —" "Well, what?" The man looked hesitatingly at the ladies. "Out with it, my good man, out with it; what did Col. Cook say?" "Why, he said he wished the G—d d—d sons of b—s were in hell!"

Our Governor was startled, but nothing can long disturb his "iron nerves" or presence of mind.

"Now, Sir, I don't believe the story. Col. Cook is a gentleman. I know Col. Cook, and he would not use such language as this."

The air of the countryman was a study! The Governor had doubted his word; and were he a thousand times "Gov. GEARY," the man's sturdy nature would not stand it. Pausing an instant to give intensity to his words, he exclaimed, "Well, Sir, he did say it, and I won't take the lie from no man!" and illustrating his views, he did something that looked very much like shaking his fist in the face of "Gov. GEARY."

The astonishment of the latter was another study. He tilted himself back in his chair to take breath. He eyed the man with distended optics. Had a worm, on whom he had set his foot, raised itself in human shape, his surprise could not have been more marked. Such liberties with him! With flashing eyes he commanded his subject to keep cool. "Well," said the other, "I don't want to hurt my fellow man, but"— "This was too much! Fellow man, indeed! "Keep cool, Sir; why don't you keep cool? You see I am cool! Here, Sir,"—in a voice of thunder to an official in the room, while his flushed face and quivering features gave emphasis to the command—"take this man to prison, Sir; see that you do it, Sir; take care of him, Sir, or I will take care of you, Sir; do your duty, Sir; take him to prison;" and amidst the mingled rage and laughter of the audience, half-suppressed, the man was led away, while "Governor GEARY," his countenance changing again to a self-complaisant smile, looked round for approval, and said, "that is the end of that."

"What the d—l good can passion do?" thundered old Sir Anthony Absolute to his meek son; "why can't you keep cool, like me!"

There was a man here who wanted a command as "Regulator." He was an old villain, as was plain from his looks and language. "Gov. GEARY" finally got rid of him with a great profusion of pleasant words. He afterwards commented on his diabolical aspect. "There was murder in his face," said he to his private Secretary, "but I put my eye on him and he quailed!" Bravo! "Gov. GEARY." For a few moments he seemed lost in a delightful reverie. Suddenly he spoke and said: "Did you notice how he quailed when I threw my eye on him?"

Then he amuses me by his fine speeches. He knows that the "squatters" are "ornary" men, and benevolently gratifies them by rhetoric that would honor Augustus Fitz Noodle. They must see that he is a master of rhetoric as well as of men. His knowledge of adjectives is alarming. "I care not for the applause of men," he delights to say; "I shall find my reward in the approval of my children's children, and the applause of remote generations. I study to do my duty before high Heaven;" and here he makes a little gesture to indicate where Heaven is.

Then there is a secret he lets his subjects into. He reveals the existence of a system of espionage throughout his kingdom, due to his own originating mind. He knows all that is done everywhere: he has already spent "over two hundred dollars" out of his own pocket to pay spies. In this way he will know everything! To be sure, ill-natured people talk about Austria and Russia, but he don't hear them.

The squatters, too, being illiterate, must be informed that the expenses of Government come out of the "private pocket" of the Governor. He tells them of the five hundred dollars reward he has offered "out of his own private pocket" for the detection of a murderer. And he has expended another "two hundred dollars out of his own private pocket" for the same end. Noble Governor! What magnanimity to offer rewards and employ sheriffs out of his own private pocket. Some think the money a good ways "out." Or is his pocket synonymous with that of Uncle Sam? I think not, for he tells us of his own private fortune; that he is worth "three hundred thousand dollars!"

But I have revealed all you deserve to know at this time. So I shall again draw close the curtain of privacy around the august presence of "Gov. GEARY."

ASMODEUS.