

## PROGRESS OF BORDER-RUFFIAN JUSTICE—GOV. GEARY, &amp;c.

From Our Special Correspondent.

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All of last week and the first portion of this was consumed by the Court at Lecompton in trying fifteen of the prisoners, who were arraigned together on a variegated indictment, beginning with manslaughter and ending with horse stealing or felony. After a persevering effort they only succeeded in getting a witness to identify one of the lot as having been at Hickory Point on the day of the engagement, and, after they had done so, he made an alibi, by proving that he was at Grasshopper Falls that day. There being no testimony whatever on which to base a conviction, after a determined effort the Court was obliged to discharge them last Tuesday. They were accordingly discharged, but immediately afterward, by one of those violently-irregular and despotic movements to which the prostituted Pro-Slavery Courts in the Territory have so often lent themselves, seven of them were immediately rearrested, on some trumped-up charge or another, and remanded to their miserable prison and the tender mercies of Col. Titus and his mercenaries.

The other eight, the first that have thus got away, made the best of their way to Lawrence on Tuesday evening. The situation in which they were on account of their long and miserable imprisonment, is indescribable and shocking in the extreme. Such was their extreme state of filth that on Tuesday night they had to spend the night in a barn, much more comfortable quarters than they have had for many long weeks. Plenty of citizens there were who would have received and welcomed the sufferers; but it would have been a sort of pollution, and the prisoners themselves did not desire it. Yesterday the Committee engaged themselves in procuring other clothes for them. So much for these eight, but alas for the seven remanded back to their sufferings! Ay! and alas! for the eighty-three more who have thus suffered, and suffer still! There may be, yes, there are many in our common country who care little for Freedom, and as little for constitutional rights, but surely there is not one human being who is not totally destitute of feeling but must shudder at the cruel enormities perpetrated under the iron hand of our despotic Government, who remorselessly turn the Free-State settlers into the hands of their enemies.

The prisoner, Mr. Boyden, who was convicted more than a week ago of manslaughter, for having been at Hickory Point, received his sentence this week: namely, six years imprisonment in the penitentiary. We have no penitentiary in Kansas, and I am at a loss to guess whether they will be consigned to the hospitalities of Missouri, at Jefferson City, or if dependence will be placed in the charitable provision for a chain-gang, with the ball affixed, made by the bogus Legislature. On sentence being rendered, Mr. Parrott, counsel for the prisoner, moved for a new trial, and after some argument the motion was granted by Lecompton. The Court is now busy trying him over again, and the rest of the unfortunates wait and watch. There have been no further deaths among them, and the weather is colder now, but it will be impossible for human nature to endure such suffering much longer without further fatal results.

It appears that the Grand Jury are finding bills of indictment—from murder in the first degree down to larceny—against every man who was engaged, or supposed to be engaged, in any of the skirmishes of August, and even those of June and July. This legal persecution appears to be interminable, and will probably last as long as there is a Free-State settler left in Kansas.

Although Gov. Geary left the southern part of the Territory four or five days ago, he had not arrived at Lecompton at the latest advices from that quarter. I have just heard a report that he has started East for Washington. This is merely rumor, but is very current. It would be something singular if he should return to Washington just now, at the very moment when there is a strong probability of an outbreak. Perhaps he, and those who employ him, do not care whether there is an outbreak now or not.

I learned one pleasant little incident of his gubernatorial consideration that is almost worth relating. While at Osawatamie, and while dining there, he, in the presence of Mr. Prtridge and several others, while speaking of himself (his favorite topic), observed, "I am monarch here," repeating it in the same or similar language.

That our present Democratic Administration should have so far progressed in the art of government as to have satellite monarchs such as King John W. I. of Kansas, is natural enough, and is in full keeping with its progress and the direction it has been taking for the past few years. I have been a little puzzled to know, however, what kind of a monarchy has been established in Kansas. It certainly is not a constitutional monarchy—any one could testify to that; so we are driven toward the alternative of an absolute, with the slight qualifying drawback of "Chambers," in the shape of a bogus Legislature, and Missouri, as an important and essential wheel in the conglomerated political machine.

Deputy Marshal Faim has not arrested Capt. Walker or Lieut. Harvey yet, but does not appear to give up hopes but what he will. Col. Titus and his men, who constitute his posse, have been "coming," but, through a complication of circumstances which clearly illustrates their prudence, have as yet failed to make their appearance. To attack a camp of eighty-four well-armed "militia," who are resolved to fight, is not a small matter to begin with, and the difficulties increase considerably when we recollect that Lawrence with some 200 or 300 men, who might feel interested, is just at hand. Whatever the faults of the Border Ruffians may be, they have a considerate regard about taking their men into too great danger. Deputy Faim has been trying stratagem for the past few days, and several of Titus's men have been spying about the "militia" camp. Still I think they will not attempt an attack unless they get more assistance. The weather is cold and squally.