Price’s March of 1864

By the autumn of 1864, the Civil War had raged for three years. Neither side could claim a clear victory and the presidential election between Abraham Lincoln and Democratic challenger George B. McClellan was scheduled. To turn public perception against Lincoln in the North and bolster the Southern cause with a victory that would expand the size of the Confederacy, Sterling Price, a former Missouri governor and Confederate officer, was selected to lead a campaign to wrest Missouri from Union control.

Price’s Raid of 1864 cut a swath of destruction across his home state to accomplish dual goals of raiding Union arsenals while recruiting eager volunteers and less-than-eager conscripts into the Confederate army. While his actions thrilled some Missourians, they terrified and terrorized countless more citizens across Missouri and Kansas.

Please Note: Regional historians have reviewed the source materials used, the script, and the list of citations for accuracy.

Price’s March of 1864 is part of the Shared Stories of the Civil War Reader’s Theater project, a partnership between the Freedom’s Frontier National Heritage Area and the Kansas Humanities Council.

FFNHA is a partnership of 41 counties in eastern Kansas and western Missouri dedicated to connecting the stories of settlement, the Border War and the Enduring Struggle for Freedom in this area. KHC is a non-profit organization promoting understanding of the history and ideas that shape our lives and strengthen our sense of community.

For More Information:
Freedom’s Frontier National Heritage Area  www.freedomsfrontier.org
Kansas Humanities Council  www.kansashumanities.org
Introduction

Instructions: The facilitator can either read the entire introduction out loud or summarize key points.

This introduction is intended to provide context to the reader’s theater script. It is not a comprehensive examination of events leading up to and including the Civil War. It has been developed to remind us to consider the violence and complexities of the time period as we commemorate the 150th anniversary of the Civil War in 2011.

In the winter of 1861, before the Civil War in the Eastern United States officially began, many observers believed that war between North and South would be quick and decisive. The Confederacy, in particular, thought that fighting following their secession would be bloodless. “A lady’s thimble will hold all the blood that will be shed,” many in the South assured themselves, and in a speech in Montgomery, Alabama, the Confederacy’s own Secretary of War claimed that any blood spilled in civil strife could be wiped up with a pocket handkerchief.

But by the autumn of 1864, sectional warfare had raged for three years — much longer in Missouri and Kansas, ten years total — and it was horrifically bloody. Neither side could claim a clear victory: the Confederacy had won more battles, but after 1863 the tide seemed to be turning toward the Union. The U.S. had a presidential election scheduled for the fall of 1864, and that too seemed uncertain. President Abraham Lincoln himself believed he might not be reelected, an outcome toward which the Confederacy fervently worked. On both sides, “[c]asualties mounted at an unparalleled rate, and many Northerners grew tired of the war. A strong peace movement was active in many Northern states, coinciding with the November presidential election. The race between Abraham Lincoln and Democratic challenger George B. McClellan was clearly a referendum on the war. If McClellan won, Confederate independence was virtually assured.” To turn public perception against Lincoln in the North and bolster the Southern cause with a victory which, it was believed, would expand the size of the Confederacy, General Edmund Kirby Smith had a plan. Smith, the commander of Confederate forces in the Trans-Mississippi West, decided in the autumn of 1864 to capture the state of Missouri.

The Confederacy thought of Missouri as one of her own — the state had held a convention to decide on secession but ultimately voted to remain with the Union. While most Missouri residents remained anti-secession throughout the Civil War, the state continued to have a large pro-secessionist population. General Smith knew that “[t]housands of Rebel Missourians” had traveled south to Arkansas to join the Confederate Army, and that “most of [them] were convinced that Missouri was but a conquered province of the North, held in subjugation against the will of the pro-Southern populace by force of Federal arms…. Intelligence from Missouri portrayed the state as groaning under the iron heel of Northern occupation, praying for deliverance by Southern arms, and ready to rally to the Confederate cause. Even the Missouri militia was said to be disaffected and prepared to desert the Union. A Confederate military presence, it was confided, could rally these Rebel Missourians, enlist them in the Southern army, and supply them with weapons that might be captured from the Federal arsenal at St. Louis. Capture her principal cities, St. Louis and the state capital of Jefferson City, and Missouri would be taken out of the Union to join her southern sisters of the Confederate States.” This was, in the words of one historian, “a wildly and fatally optimistic
plan,” a view with which most contemporary scholars and many historical participants have agreed. 3

To lead this mission, General Smith chose Sterling Price, a former Missouri governor who had previously led Missouri soldiers in combat during the Mexican-American War, and had fought alongside Missourians in the Confederate ranks of the current war. An ambitious soldier and politician, Sterling “Price dreamed of leading a campaign that would wrest Missouri from Union control. Known to his troops [at age 55] as ‘Old Pap,’ Price was loved by his soldiers,” though Confederate leaders thought somewhat less of him: President Jefferson Davis labeled him “the vainest man I ever met.” Still, “Price remained popular in Missouri, and Confederate leaders believed he could attract more volunteers there than anyone else.”4 He also had experience leading expeditions through the state. Every autumn of the Civil War, right at harvest time, Price and his troops marched through Missouri appropriating any food, livestock, horses, and supplies they could gather for the Confederate army. They also gathered eager volunteers and less-than-eager conscripts during these raids, as Price attempted to rally Missouri’s pro-secessionists to his side. In addition, Price had the added advantage of being familiar with the neighboring free state of Kansas and its well-stocked military fortifications at Leavenworth and Fort Scott. As a colonel in the Mexican-American War, Price had assembled his Missouri infantry regiment at Fort Leavenworth before departing for Santa Fe, and he knew what Union bounty might be seized, should a raid on Kansas forts prove successful. 5 He seemed the perfect man for the 1864 mission.

General Price received his command with orders to first capture the Union arsenal at St. Louis, and to recruit as many Missouri men as possible into the Confederate army. “To that end, Smith implored Price: ‘You will scrupulously avoid all wanton acts of destruction and devastation, restrain your men, and impress upon them that their aim should be to secure success in a just and holy cause and not to gratify personal feeling and revenge.’ If driven out of Missouri, Price was ordered to seize all the military supplies he could while retreating through Kansas and the Indian Territory.”6 To accomplish the duel goals of raid and recruitment, Smith gave Price command of “8,000 Missouri troopers with 4,000 cavalymen from the Department of Arkansas.” However, Price’s mission was handicapped from the start: his soldiers were a mix of “battle-hardened veterans with ill-trained and half-hearted conscripts.” Nearly a third of the combined force had no weapons, and thousands had no horses. “[T]hus a cavalry raid was slowed to the pace of infantry, sacrificing…speed and surprise…”7

“In mid-September, 1864, word reached Fort Leavenworth that General Price was again moving north through Missouri. This time he brought with him 10,000 seasoned cavalymen, eight 25-pound guns, a number of 12-pound howitzers, and a 500-wagon baggage train. In southern Missouri he was able to procure an additional 6,000 men, not all of whom were mounted. It was the largest force he had yet commanded…Another northward thrust by Price had not been anticipated, and most of the troops from [Fort Leavenworth] were in the West pursuing Indians.”8

Price then began his mission. “The first major engagement in Price’s Raid occurred at Pilot Knob, [south of St. Louis,] where he successfully captured the Union-held Fort Davidson but needlessly slaughtered many of his men in the process… From Pilot Knob, he swung west, away from St. Louis (his primary objective) and towards Kansas City, Missouri and nearby Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Forced to bypass his secondary target at heavily-fortified Jefferson
City, Price cut a swath of destruction across his home state, even as his army steadily dwindled due to battlefield losses, disease and desertion. Although he defeated inferior Federal forces at Glasgow, Lexington, the Little Blue River and Independence, Price was ultimately boxed in by two Northern armies at Westport, southwest of modern Kansas City, and forced to fight against overwhelming odds...[and] retreat into hostile Kansas. A new series of defeats followed, as Price’s battered and broken army was pushed steadily southward towards Arkansas, and then further south into Texas, where Price remained until the war ended. Price’s Raid would prove to be his last significant military operation, and the last significant Confederate campaign west of the Mississippi.”

Price’s 1864 expedition had significant military, political, and economic results, most of which disadvantaged the Confederacy. “Fallout from the Price Raid was severe. While unlikely in the first place, it crushed forever any Confederate hopes of reclaiming Missouri. [Leaders were] disgusted with the rampant pillaging and military blunders of the campaign...[and] bitter feelings lingered among Missouri Confederates...Not only did the Confederates fail to capture Missouri, for all practical purposes, they lost the war.” Though “Price’s Raid drew, according to official Union Army reports, not less than 22,650 troops from the Federal armies east of the Mississippi,” the Union retained adequate troop strength to defeat the Confederacy not only in Missouri and Kansas but elsewhere. William Tecumseh Sherman’s army captured Atlanta in early September 1864, prior to Price’s raid, and “victories later that fall in Virginia’s Shenandoah Valley...strengthened Union morale, ...assured Lincoln’s reelection, and with it, Union victory” in the Civil War.

“The state of Kansas paid a heavy price to drive [Price’s] Rebels from its borders. Of course the loss of life could not be replaced, but Kansas tried to compensate its citizens for the destruction of their property...Believing the state would be reimbursed by Washington, D.C., legislators...assumed over $547,000 in debt. This amount was submitted to the federal government, but on June 8, 1872, Congress appropriated just over $337,000 to settle the claims.” The state’s efforts to distribute the appropriations were mired in corruption and scandal. “While compensation for the Price Raid started with the best of intentions, it ended with a major political embarrassment for the state of Kansas.”

Price himself suffered political and military embarrassment as well. His reputation, health and fortunes plummeted after the 1864 expedition. “Instead of surrendering at the war’s end, Price led what was left of his army into Mexico, where he unsuccessfully sought service with the Emperor Maximilian...Price became leader of a Confederate exile colony in Carlota, Veracruz, but when the colony proved to be a failure, he returned to Missouri. Impoverished and in poor health, [only two years after the conclusion of the Civil War,] Price died of cholera in St. Louis, Missouri,” at age 58.

Price’s Raid of 1864 thrilled some Missourians, but terrified and terrorized countless more citizens across Missouri and Kansas. On both sides, in both states, this is their story, in their own words.
Group Discussion Questions

Instructions: The facilitator should pose one or more of these questions in advance of the reading of the script. At the conclusion of the reading, participants will return to the questions for consideration.

1. How did Price’s March affect the lives of civilians in Missouri and Kansas during September and October 1864?

2. In what ways were the actions of ordinary citizens important — if not crucial — during these events? (discussion may include militia service, hospitals, feeding troops — sometimes under duress, homefront defense, etc.)

3. What characteristics must soldiers possess in order to keep fighting what must have seemed an unending struggle?

4. How do you suppose regular soldiers felt about the presence of thousands of militia, during Price’s March (many of whom were poorly armed and hastily trained)?

5. Consider the final quote in the script, written by Elizabeth Hunter of Missouri in a letter to her children, in November 1864 after 10 straight years of war (7 years of border warfare between Kansas and Missouri from 1854-1861, followed by 3 years of Civil War); she wrote, “I feel like we are broke up. O this awful war. I am so tired of it.” What qualities do you think helped people like this mother endure the hardships, deprivations, loss, and length of the war?

6. What about her children — how might all the years of war, including Price’s March — have affected youngsters, or even young married adult children?

7. What does victory look like? Both sides in this reading — Union as well as Confederate — describe the grim realities of war in Missouri and Kansas. Did it seem to matter if one side prevailed over the other in a particular battle? If so, how did it matter, do you think? Is victory the absence of war?

8. What did it mean to be American after the Civil War? Does the experience of the Civil War shape what it means today to be American? Does it matter where someone lives — North, South, or West; Kansas or Missouri?
Script

Instructions: Each part will be read out loud by an assigned reader. Readers should stand and speak into a microphone when it’s their turn. The source of the quote should also be read out loud (this is the information bolded beneath each quote).

READER 1

The invasion of Missouri by [Sterling] Price was no sudden freak of the Confederate general. It was a long contemplated movement on his part. All summer long, rumors were afloat pointing in this direction. Intercepted letters, reports from refugees from rebel lines, all told the same story. General Price was coming to Missouri, to recover the state and hold it for the Confederacy...He was coming to Kansas to chastise her for the part she had taken in the struggle.

It was said that Price had fifteen thousand trained troops, and nineteen cannon. Besides these there were some five thousand guerillas...The rumor of his coming...was received with serious alarm.

Reverend Richard Cordley, Lawrence, Kansas militia.15

READER 2

From early in the spring it was known through...rebel sources that Price intended a great invasion of this State, in which he expected the cooperation of...rebels generally, and by which he hoped to obtain important military and political results. On the 3rd of September, [we received] information that the force under [Confederate General Joseph] Shelby at Batesville, Arkansas, was about to be joined by Price for the invasion of our State. The ripening of the corn lent to this [the] additional color of probability.

General William S. Rosecrans, U.S. Army, commanding Department of the Missouri, St. Louis.16

NARRATOR

Ripening fields, ready for harvest, signaled the change of seasons. Missourians claimed wryly that, during the Civil War, their state witnessed five seasons of the year: spring, summer, fall, Price’s Raid, and winter.

“There was some truth to this. The autumnal cavalry expeditions of [Confederate] Generals...had, since 1862, become almost predictable, as swift-moving...commands of Missouri Confederates explod[ed] out of Arkansas [and] swept through the state...raiding, recruiting fresh troops, and playing havoc with Union garrisons. [T]he greatest and most ambitious of these Confederate operations [was] Price’s Missouri Raid of 1864.”17

That particular autumn, General Sterling Price left Arkansas with three cavalry divisions, and entered Missouri astride Bucephalus, the horse he had named after the stallion ridden by the conqueror Alexander the Great.
READER 3  On the 19th of September...I entered Missouri with nearly 12,000 men, of whom 8,000 were armed, and fourteen pieces of artillery, and on the 24th day of September reached Fredericktown, M[issouri]...

General Sterling Price, Confederate Army of the Missouri.¹⁸

READER 4  Price had a train of from three to four hundred wagons, principally loaded with ammunition and ordnance stores. His army lived on the country and conscripted rigorously as they moved.

Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.¹⁹

READER 5  On the 23rd we received certain information that Price had crossed the Arkansas with two divisions of mounted men, three batteries of artillery, a large wagon train carrying several thousand stand of small-arms, and was at or near Batesville on the White River...Rebel agents, amnesty oath-takers, recruits, [rebel] sympathizers...and traitors of every hue and stripe, had warmed into life at the approach of the great invasion. Women’s fingers were busy making clothes for rebel soldiers out of goods plundered by the guerrillas; women’s tongues were busy telling Union neighbors “their time was now coming.”

General William S. Rosecrans, Union Army Department of the Missouri.²⁰

NARRATOR  Price’s forces attacked the Missouri towns of Patterson and Fredericktown between September 22-25, destroying railroads and bridges, and looting farms and fields as they advanced.

READER 1  Under these circumstances, my first object was to secure our great depots at Springfield and Rolla...Indeed, to have abandoned these points would have been not only to abandon the loyal people of those districts and their property to destruction, but to invite the enemy to destroy our trains...capture our stores, and beat our troops in detail.

General William S. Rosecrans, Union Army Department of the Missouri.²¹

READER 2  Dear Sister, I could tell you many things that I can’t write. You thought we had hard times here before you left, but it is ten times as hard now. There is men being killed every little while...the country is all in a confusion...We hear that Old Price is within forty miles of Springfield with ten thousand men...We don’t know when they will be here.

Priscilla Hunter, Ozark Prairie, Missouri, September 25, 1864.²²
Price’s March of 1864

NARRATOR  

Price’s first objective was to overtake the city of St. Louis, then capture the capital at Jefferson City. To answer this threat, the Union army bolstered its forces with local militia, volunteer military forces from the civilian population whose members supplement the regular army in times of emergency. If the threat warranted, all able-bodied men, even those who were not enrolled members of a local militia but capable of bearing arms, were called upon to help defend their homes and towns. St. Louis would be the first of many places where citizens throughout Missouri and Kansas answered the call to arms to help repel Price’s March. Their participation often made the difference between defeat and the Union army’s success.

READER 4  
The safety of Saint Louis was vital to us…The enrolled militia of Saint Louis, though but skeleton regiments, were called out and the citizens also requested to organize and arm.

General William S. Rosecrans, Union Army Department of the Missouri.  

READER 3  
Receiving information that the Federal force in Saint Louis far exceeded my own two to one, and knowing the city to be strongly fortified, I determined to move as fast as possible on Jefferson City, destroying the railroad as I went, with a hope to be able to capture that city with its troops and munitions of war.

General Sterling Price, Confederate Army of the Missouri.

Price’s March to Jefferson City: September 28-October 6, 1864

READER 5  
Price…pushed westward, burning bridges behind him, followed cautiously by an inferior Union force numbering some 6,000, under General A.J. Smith, as a trailer. Burning the intensely loyal German town of Hermann, on the Missouri River, he brushed by Jefferson City, driving its garrison of some 6,700, after a skirmish, back behind their entrenchments and holding them in durance until his trains had passed safely beyond their reach. He baffled his pursuers — that had now joined in the chase with cavalry, infantry and artillery, and by steamboat — foraging as he went, replenishing his stores and swelling his ranks with the bands that had been awaiting his advent...

Shalor Winchell Eldridge, Kansas militia.

READER 1  
The Governor of Kansas, in response to a request [from the Union army]
for the calling out of State Militia...complied...when it was known that
Jefferson City was in peril.

**Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.**

**READER 2**

To Kansas Governor Thomas Carney, October 5, 1864: The rebel forces
under General Price have made a further advance westward...about
fifteen miles below Jefferson City. Large Federal forces about St. Louis
and below intend to drive him towards Kansas. Other motives also will
induce his fiendish followers to seek spoils and vengeance in this State.
To prevent this, and join in efforts to expel these invaders from the
country, I desire that you will call out the entire militia force, with their
best arms and ammunition, for a period of thirty days.

Each man should be provided with two blankets or a buffalo robe for
comfort, and a haversack for carrying provisions. No change of clothing
is necessary...I will do all in my power to provide provisions and public
transportation, but hope every man will be as self-sustaining as possible,
and ready to join me in privations, hardships and dangers to aid our
comrades in Missouri in destroying these rebel forces before they again
desolate the fair fields of Kansas.

**General Samuel R. Curtis, Department of Kansas Headquarters at
Fort Leavenworth.**

**READER 4**

Naturally disliking to take the citizens of a whole State from their peaceful
avocations, this was not promulgated until longer delay would have been
fatal. Sharp fighting was reported...in front of Jefferson City; our forces
withdrawing to the trenches. The telegraph lines between Sedalia and
Lexington [Missouri] were cut on the evening of the 8th...The same day all
the wires were cut east of Pleasant Hill, indicating the westward advance
of the rebels.

**Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.**

**READER 2**

To Kansas Governor Thomas Carney, October 8, 1864: Hurry the
militia...The enemy is now near Sedalia, and a fight is expected there
tonight. They have burned Syracuse, Lamine and Otterville depots
today. You see, they seem moving steadily westward. Delay is ruinous.

**General Samuel R. Curtis, Fort Leavenworth.**

**READER 3**

The State is in peril! Price and his rebel hosts threaten it with invasion.
Kansas must be ready to hurl them back at any cost. The necessity is
urgent. Kansas, rally!
You will do so as you have always promptly done, when your soil has been invaded. The call this time will come to you louder and stronger, because you know the foe will seek to glut his vengeance upon you. Meet him, then, at the threshold and strike boldly; strike as one man against him...[W]e must lead a soldier’s life, and do a soldier’s duty. Men of Kansas, rally! One blow, one earnest, united blow, will foil the invader and save you. Who will falter? Who is not ready to meet the peril? Who will not defend his home and the State? To arms, then! To arms and the tented field, until the rebel foe shall be baffled and beaten back.

Kansas Governor Thomas Carney, October 8, 1864.

READER 1

All the men around us talked of war and nothing but war, once they left aside the daily occurrences of their life. Of course, we children also talked of war: our dread was always the same, dread of the father being drafted to fight...It was never explained to us how and when and why certain men were drafted and others left. So we each and every one expected our father to be taken next...

Adela Orpen, Mound City, Kansas.

READER 2

In pursuance of the order of the Commander-in-Chief...the militia of Kansas will turn out and rendezvous, immediately, at the points indicated:

Doniphan, Brown, Nemaha and Marshall counties — at Atchison, under Brigadier General Byron Sherry.

READER 3

1,154 men reported, including men from Washington, Republic and Clay counties.

READER 2

Atchison, Leavenworth, Jefferson, Jackson, Pottawatomie, Riley, Davis, Wabaunsee, Shawnee, Douglas and Johnson counties — at Olathe, under Brigadier General M.S. Grant.

READER 4

6,816 men reported, including men from Dickinson and Saline counties.

READER 2

Wyandotte, at Wyandotte, under Major E.S. Hubbard.

READER 5

550 men reported.

READER 2

Miami, Franklin, Osage, Morris and Lyon counties — at Paola, under Brigadier General S. N. Wood.
READER 1
1,772 men reported, including men from Anderson County.

READER 2
Bourbon, Allen and Woodson counties — at Fort Scott.

READER 3
1,050 men reported.

READER 4
An additional 1,090 men from Linn, Coffey, and Woodson counties reported at Mound City. The combined militia force totaled nearly 12,500 men.

READER 2
Commanders...will see that each man is supplied with two blankets, a tin cup, knife and fork, and a haversack; and, also, a coffee pot and frying pan for every five men.

Major General George W. Deitzler, Kansas State Militia Division.  

READER 5
[A] call was made on the Kansas militia to rally for [Price’s] defeat; and such rallying was seldom known! Hardly a man was left at home. Even those in their teens, together with the “silver grays,” turned out en masse, and the women were left to take care of home.

Reverend James Shaw, Kansas militia.

READER 1
No one asked to be excused, no matter what his emergency might be. The public emergency towered above all private considerations. One gentleman, a banker, had his wedding day set for the second day after the general rally. But...he marched away with his company, leaving his expectant bride to wait “Till this cruel war was o’er.” Price, however, kindly delayed his coming, and on Wednesday this gentleman secured a furlough and came home, and was married at the appointed time. He then returned to the camp, and took his place with his comrades.

Reverend Richard Cordley, Lawrence, Kansas militia.

READER 4
Within a week, 10,000 of the militia were massed on the border, besides some 2,600 stationed at interior points...All business throughout the state was suspended and the teams and wagons of the country were pressed into service in rushing troops to the front. The whole arms-bearing population were mobilized and an army of farmers, mechanics and business men, bankers, ministers, lawyers and doctors were hastening to the front...

Shalor Winchell Eldridge, Kansas militia.
NARRATOR

“The Confederates were thus advancing toward a large Union army with a formidable [Union] force on their rear.”

*Jefferson City, Missouri: October 7, 1864*

READER 1

Early on the morning of the seventh...Federal forces, with...Missouri troops...stood ready, if not eager, to welcome their wayward neighbors, with “bloody hands to hospitable graves.” During the afternoon, General Price and his lieutenants moved about beyond the range of rifles, viewing the entrenchments, the forts, and the men behind frowning guns, until they became weary...In fact, General Price had reached the north pole of his perilous expedition, and...he saw that he was standing on slippery ground.

**Colonel Samuel Crawford, Union army.**

READER 3

I had received positive information that the enemy were 12,000 strong in the city, and that 3,000 more had arrived on the opposite bank of the river by the North Missouri Railroad before I withdrew my troops to the encampment selected...[A]fter consultation with my general officers, I determined not to attack the enemy's entrenchments, as they outnumbered me nearly two to one and were strongly fortified, but to move my command in the direction of Kansas, as instructed in my original orders, hoping to be able to capture a sufficient number of arms to arm my unarmed men at Boonville, Sedalia, Lexington, and Independence, places which I intended to occupy with my troops en route.

**General Sterling Price, Confederate Army of the Missouri.**

READER 2

The rebels were steadily advancing westward, destroying, foraging and conscripting as they marched...

**Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.**

READER 4

The companies [of militia] which stayed in Lawrence [Kansas] were under strict military discipline, remained under arms continually, and were supplied with government rations. We left our homes and camped in our block-houses, and did guard duty like any other soldiers. We were ordered to sleep on our arms every night, ready for emergencies and surprises.

Meanwhile, nothing could be learned of Price or his army...He left Jefferson City...and since then he had given no sound or signal...There was no telegraph line, and we depended for information on messengers and stragglers...coming up from the battlefield...His army lay somewhere far away.
in the great bend of the Missouri River, near Booneville, but just where he was, or what he was doing, no one seemed to know.

Reverend Richard Cordley, Lawrence, Kansas militia.

NARRATOR

On October 10, two days after Governor Carney called out the Kansas militia, General Curtis placed Kansas under martial law, requiring remaining male citizens to come to the aid of the Union army with whatever weapons they could bring.

READER 5

All men, white or black, between the ages of eighteen and sixty, will arm and attach themselves to some of the organizations of troops, for temporary military service.

All troops, volunteers and militia, are clothed with the powers, and are subject to the duties and penalties prescribed in the Articles of War, and soldiers and citizens must expect very summary punishment of crime, and burning, robbing and stealing in the field will be severely and promptly punished. Private property and peaceable citizens must be protected. Our object is Price and his followers.

General Samuel R. Curtis, Fort Leavenworth.

READER 1

Never was appeal for help answered so promptly. In most instances on the next day, or the second, after the receipt of the proclamation at regimental headquarters, the regiment itself, in full force, was on the march for the rendezvous...[T]ogether with the old and young men, and the colored troops organized under the martial law proclamation...[t]he whole number who thus responded for active service exceeded 16,000...

Colonel Cyrus K. Holliday, Kansas militia.

READER 2

General Curtis directed that the militia (being without uniform) should wear as a distinctive badge, a piece of red material of some kind. Most of the men found badges in the scarlet leaves of the Sumac, which at this season flamed along the creeks and on the prairie's edge.

Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.

Battle of Boonville, Missouri: October 11, 1864

READER 3

Pushing rapidly on to Boonville, General Shelby by a rapid charge drove in their pickets...Propositions for the surrender of the town were made to him, which were accepted, and accordingly the place with its garrison, stores, etcetera., were delivered into his hands...About 300 prisoners
were captured at Boonville, with arms, ammunition, and many stores, which were distributed among the soldiers.

On the 10th I arrived at Boonville with the rest of the command. My reception was enthusiastic in the extreme. Old and young, men, women, and children, vied in their salutations and in ministering to the wants and comforts of my weared and war-worn soldiers.

Captain [Bill] Anderson, who reported to me that day with a company of about 100 men, was immediately sent to destroy the North Missouri Railroad. At the same time, [William] Quantrill was sent with the men under his command to destroy the Hannibal and Saint Joseph Railroad, to prevent the enemy, if possible, from throwing their forces in my front from Saint Louis.

**General Sterling Price, Confederate Army of the Missouri.**

Reader 4

[T]he Confederate sympathizers in this county were greatly elated for a time…The country was full of bushwhackers. The noted Confederate guerrilla leaders were raiding the counties of Boone, Audrain and Monroe, robbing, murdering and mutilating. In Boone county Bill Anderson and his men were riding about…with human heads ghastly and grinning hanging by hickory bark from their saddles, and human scalps dangling from their bridles…It was reported that he was coming to Palmyra, and that back of him were Generals Price, Marmaduke, Shelby and Cabell, with an army of 25,000 men.

Some of the merchants of Palmyra packed their goods and moved them to Quincy and other points and closed their houses, fearing that the town would be captured by the Confederates. The cashier of the bank left for the East, taking all the funds with him…The Confederate cause, long smoldering in this quarter of Missouri, had flashed up, as it were, and its flickering blaze brightened the faces of its friends for a brief season before it died out and was quenched forever in the blood of its adherents.

**R. I. Holcombe, Marion County, Missouri.**

**Battles of Glasgow and Sedalia, Missouri: October 15, 1864**

Reader 5

[A] bold dash of [rebel] General Shelby across the Missouri river at Arrow Rock, with his capture of Glasgow and three regiments of Missouri and Illinois troops…aroused the border from its quiet sense of security. The rapidity of Price’s advance, with his avoiding rather than accepting
conflict with the Union forces, was evidence that his expedition was not a military campaign, but a predatory raid, that had in it more terror than the deliberate clash of hostile armies.

**Shalar Winchell Eldridge, Kansas militia.**

**READER 3**

I sent...orders to...attack the town [of Glasgow] from the west side of the river...The place was surrendered, but not until after the City Hall was destroyed and the arms consumed by fire. By the capture of this place, however, we obtained between 800 or 900 prisoners, about 1,200 small arms, about the same number of overcoats, 150 horses, 1 steamboat, and large amounts of underclothing.

The captured prisoners were paroled, such of the ordnance and other stores captured as could not be carried were distributed, and the remaining portion, together with the steamboat, burned.

**General Sterling Price, Confederate Army of the Missouri.**

**READER 1**

Words fail in painting the gloomy uncertainty. Over the thousands of homes, from each of which some loved one had gone forth at the call of duty, hung sadness and fearful anxiety. But, impressed by the urgency, one common purpose now animated old and young...Each man felt he was defending his own fireside.

**Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.**

**Lexington, Missouri: October 14-19, 1864**

**NARRATOR**

*On October 14, Price’s army overwhelmed the town of Lexington, Missouri, forcing the town to surrender.*

**READER 2**

The city of Lexington, having this day surrendered to me by the Mayor thereof, in the name of the Confederate Government, I have the honor to issue the following General Order:

The rights of non-combatants and private property must be respected and preserved...All public property belonging to the Federal Government in this city is taken possession of, in the name of the Confederacy...All male white citizens between the ages of seventeen and fifty are ordered to report to headquarters at the Court House, within twenty-four hours...If any shots are fired from houses in the city upon Confederate troops, or any force under my command, such houses are ordered to be burned to the ground...This order to be rigidly enforced.

**General Joseph Shelby, Confederate Army of the Missouri.**
I dashed with my command into the town on the morning of the 17th, a little after sunrise…I found but very few citizens in the streets, and they all women and children; but as soon as they learned that “Feds” occupied the town, what few male citizens there were left commenced crawling out of their holes, and the citizens generally commenced crowding around us — some in tears, some in smiles, and some in rags. They generally appeared much rejoiced at our arrival, and offered us the hospitalities of the town, inviting us to their homes, and acting as if they could not do too much for us.

The citizens of Lexington have had a reign of terror, both loyal people…and rebels. The enemy have plundered and robbed indiscriminately, taking everything of value they could carry away, and have left many poor families very destitute.

**Major J. Nelson Smith, Union army.**

Between 3,000 and 4,000 Federals (Colorado, Kansas, and Missouri Federal troops), were at Lexington…The advance, under Shelby, met them about 2 p.m., and a battle immediately ensued. For a time the Federals fought well and resisted strenuously, but finally giving way, they were pressed by our troops, driven well past Lexington, and pursued on the road to Independence until night put an end to the combat. That night the enemy evacuated Lexington in great haste and confusion.

**General Sterling Price, Confederate Army of the Missouri.**

It was now evident that Price’s entire army was moving westward, aiming directly at Kansas.

**Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.**

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*Shared Stories of the Civil War* Reader’s Theater project

A partnership between Freedom’s Frontier National Heritage Area and the Kansas Humanities Council Version 7/7/11
creating a formidable obstacle to the rebel army...The roads from fords crossing the Blue, all converged to Westport and Kansas City.

**Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.**

**READER 2**

The Big Blue, with its deep bed and steep banks lined with a dense growth of timber, afforded a strong line of defense, and the movement of the united forces under Curtis was for the purpose of holding the crossings. As an aide on General Deitzler’s staff who had command of the militia, I was ordered, with 100 men, to barricade the road leading to the lower crossing by felling trees across it, the dense forest and steep banks making the river impassable for an army except where the road had been cut through. All the night preceding the battle the hundred axes were kept busy felling trees into the road, and by morning the blockade was so complete that no army could force it. An upper crossing, however, had not been so well protected, and there fell the brunt of the battle, the rebels forcing the passage after stubborn resistance by Kansas troops.

**Shalor Winchell Eldridge, Kansas militia.**

**READER 4**

The gallant militia [of 300 men] formed under a galling fire, and maintained the unequal conflict for about forty minutes...Our first line of battle was broken in some confusion, but speedily re-formed, and the men continued the conflict with the coolness of veterans, exhibiting none of the characteristics of raw militia...The continued resistance, so deadly and effective, of this puny handful, exasperated the rebels to madness, and finally their whole line, which had been strengthened until it numbered 3,000 men, charged...almost overwhelming the little band...The rebels charged with their wild and peculiar yell. Maddened by the gallant resistance they met, our men were shot down as they surrendered, or murdered as they lay wounded on the ground.

**Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.**

**READER 5**

On the morning of the 24th, we gathered together our dead...twenty-four brave Kansans killed...and took them to Kansas City, where we obtained coffins for them, and on the morning of the 25th we buried them at Wyandotte, on Kansas soil. From there we marched home to meet our mourning friends, and tell the story of the fallen.

**Colonel George Veale, 2nd Kansas Militia.**

**Instructions:**

*An intermission of 10 minutes is suggested for the audience at this time.*
**Battle of Independence, Missouri: October 22, 1864**

NARRATOR On October 22nd, “Price crossed the Big Blue between Independence and Kansas City.” The militia “with[drew] to their main defense breastworks”. However, Major General [Alfred] Pleasonton’s Union troops, which had been pursuing Price’s army, caught up with the Confederates and “struck his rear guard at Independence.”

READER 3 Major-General Marmaduke’s division, which formed the rear of the army, became engaged with the...enemy about half an hour before sundown. The...enemy attacked with increased fierceness, driving our troops steadily back until a late hour of the night and in almost impenetrable darkness. I encamped that night on the battlefield near Westport in line of battle, having marched twelve miles, the troops almost constantly engaging the enemy the whole distance.

**General Sterling Price, Confederate Army of the Missouri.**

READER 1 I have braved a storm that is beyond description...We had 3,000 militia camped in and around our lot from Monday till Friday, when they were called out to meet the rebels.

The fighting commenced about nine o’clock in the morning, six miles from town, on the Lexington road, the Confederates fighting at great disadvantage as the Federals had picked their ground behind rock fences. The Confederates had to charge those fences, and I can’t tell how many were killed and wounded, but more Federals than Confederates...The firing ceased for a time. The Federals fell back as far as the Blue, the Confederates passing out as far as Rock creek and resting for awhile, but soon took up their march for battle. By midnight we heard the firing in front of town, and the country for six miles was covered with General Price’s rear.

General Price was only making a raid, but some were hopeful enough to think he would hold the state. This evening the report is that he is crossing Kaw River and is badly whipped, but we can tell no more about it than you can...We do know that the dead and wounded are being cared for today. The Jones Hotel is the Confederate hospital and the bank the Federal.

**Mrs. Robert Hill, Independence, Missouri, October 23, 1864.**

READER 4 The Confederate wounded were taken to Kansas City and improvised hospitals were made of several of the churches. As my only son was in the raid, being a member of Shelby’s cavalry, I was vitally interested in the sick and wounded soldiers who were left behind as General Shelby’s
men formed the heroic vanguard as they entered the state and the rear
guard on that memorable retreat...

I was selected from that southern community to drive to Kansas City,
about fifty miles away, to take money to relieve the immediate needs of
any of our “boys”...who were sick or wounded in Kansas City. We had
but few men left in our section of Missouri, and besides, men were not
permitted to pass through the lines, so that women were sent on these
missions of mercy and aid. I took some money of my own, and this, with
the contributions of friends, swelled the amount to $1,000, which I
placed in a purse and carried in my stocking for safe-keeping. The lady
who was selected to accompany me was a quiet, unobtrusive woman
who had very little to say, and when spoken to usually answered in
monosyllables.

Mrs. S. E. Ustick, Missouri.

[I] had been reared in a country home and had resided there all [my] life.
As [I] had married a farmer and he had enlisted in the southern army, [I]
cherished the hope that [I] would be able to see him or at least hear from
him in Kansas City, or perhaps see some straggling soldier on the retreat
who would take a message or perhaps a package...

We were directed to stay our first night out with a southern man who
lived on the Lexington and Independence road. He had been robbed of
all his stock and horses except one team, with which he was trying to
cultivate a few acres of his once productive farm. His house was built of
logs, with a passage between, which had a dirt floor. In this place he
kept his horses for fear of them being stolen, and as it was only two days
after General Price had passed, he brought our horses also into this
passage and guarded them all night with a gun in hand.

Mrs. Ustick’s unnamed traveling companion.

The family was very kind and hospitable, giving us the best service they
could render, and helped us off on our journey the next morning. After
driving for a few hours we came to the stone wall where the bloody battle
was fought between the opposing armies. The Federal troops were still
burying the dead. The stench of the battlefield frightened our
horses, as
well as the terrible sight of dead men and horses, lying singly and in
groups.

Hats and coats were scattered everywhere, and some of the horses had
great holes through them as if shot by a cannon ball. It was a sickening
sight, and we were glad to hurry through it. As we were two harmless
women, with no baggage but our lunch basket, and as we were bound
for the nearest town ahead of us, we were permitted to pass on quietly through the lines.

**READER 4**

I…counted twenty-nine blackened chimneys which marked the spot where once stood that number of country homes. Many of them doubtless were happy homes, now desolated by the cruel hand of war.

*Mrs. S. E. Ustick, Missouri.*

**READER 1**

Twice in the last ten days our town has been left to the women and children to care for…I did not leave my yard while the Confederates were here, but many of my old friends among them came to see me. More than fifty ate with me yesterday. Since last Monday I have fed over one hundred men, and ten days ago I did not feel like I had enough for my own family. I have often thought of the loaves and fishes.

Yesterday about 10 o’clock General Pleasanton attacked General Price’s rear with 10,000 cavalry whilst his front was fighting a very large Federal force. Heavy fighting all day, the Confederates in the rear retreating, until about three o’clock, when the fight grew desperate, and the Confederates passed through town rapidly, fighting with small arms, and the Federals pursuing not one hundred yards behind. From the balcony of our house (which is very high) we had a view of the battle for more than a mile; saw the Federals capture a battery in Noah Miller’s yard. From there on to the Blue the fight was terrific — mostly with small arms — until they got to the Blue, when cannonading commenced. The fight ended at dark, and commenced this morning about 7 o’clock in the neighborhood of Westport.

The last we heard from the Confederates was yesterday at noon — they were fighting in John Wornall’s lane, and his house a hospital — they were marching and fighting.

*Mrs. Robert Hill, Independence, Missouri, October 23, 1864.*

**Battle of Westport, Missouri: October 23, 1864**

**NARRATOR**

“On the morning of the 23rd, Curtis and a force composed mostly of Kansans attacked the rebels in a timber on the south side of Brush Creek, where Curtis successfully turned Price’s left flank and forced the Confederates to withdraw”…Pleasanton’s forces joined with Curtis’s troops, and Price — “with his army whittled down to 9,000 men — was facing a combined Union force of 20,000.”

**READER 2**

From the roof of the hotel at Westport, the rebel army could plainly be seen. In front of our little advance was deploying a large force…of the
Division of Major-General Jo Shelby...Further to the south and east could be seen an enormous train moving off under protection of Marmaduke’s Division, with a large force of conscripts, most of whom were indifferently armed.

**Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.**

**READER 4**

The battle of Westport, which followed, was the pivotal engagement of the campaign. Price, attempting to escape from his pursuers who were pressing on his flank and...rear...confronted...five Kansas regiments fighting under Blunt, and 10,000 militia under Deitzler, fighting on the threshold of the state with desperate valor, guarding their homes...Pleasonton’s batteries opened upon him and sent him scurrying southward with Curtis and Pleasonton in pursuit.

**Shalor Winchell Eldridge, Kansas militia.**

**READER 3**

On the morning of the 23rd, I took up my line of march, and in a short time discovered the enemy in position on the prairie...Brigadier-General Shelby immediately attacked the enemy, assisted by Major-General Fagan with two brigades of Arkansas troops, and though they resisted most stubbornly and contested every point of the approach, drove them six or seven miles into Westport. In the meantime Major-General Marmaduke, who was to my right and rear, being attacked with great fierceness by an overwhelming force of the enemy, after a most strenuous resistance, his ammunition being exhausted, had to fall back before the foe.

**General Sterling Price, Confederate Army of the Missouri.**

**READER 5**

Striking the open prairie beyond Wornall’s [house], the evidences of the fight were visible all about — dead horses, saddles, blankets, broken guns and dead rebels. A little distance from the forks of the road, on the Harrisonville road, lay a dead rebel, the top of his head shot off by a cannon ball. He was the very image of a bushwhacker, and had on three pairs of pantaloons...Another dead rebel we saw in this part of the field...was clothed in a fine suit of new clothes, evidently the plunder of some store or house...About three miles out was a rebel shot through the bowels, and left by his companions by the roadside to die.

Early in the day the rebels took possession of Mr. Wornall’s house for a hospital. Here they left about a dozen, too severely wounded to be moved, and three soldiers to take care of them...With one exception, of those we conversed with, they claimed to have been forced into the service...Many of them were mere boys from sixteen to nineteen years old...These miserable, degraded, hungry wretches, on their errand of plunder and devastation to our peaceful homes, are fit representatives of
the half-civilized power that is endeavoring to overthrow republican institutions on this continent. Woe would have betided the homes of this hated city had these wretches made good their entrance here. That they did not, we owe, under the good Providence of God, to the brave Kansas boys who helped us beat the invader back. We should certainly have been overpowered had they not crossed the line and helped to fight their own as well as our battle on Missouri soil.

_Journal of Commerce, Kansas City, Missouri_.

**READER 1**

The invaders had been defeated — the traitors driven back — and...the homes of Northern Kansas were saved from desolation.... Too much praise cannot be accorded to the ladies...who organized relief and aid societies, worked unremittingly to relieve the distress...occasioned by the stoppage of work and the absence of the men in the field, and by the preparation of supplies for the sick and wounded.

_Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border._

**NARRATOR**

_The Battle of Westport, sometimes called the “Gettysburg of the West,” was the most decisive battle fought beyond the Mississippi during the Civil War. Here Union forces defeated Price’s army and with it, rebel hopes of claiming the state of Missouri or the spoils of Fort Leavenworth for the Confederacy._

Confederate resistance in Westport turned to retreat, as Price’s army fled south along the Missouri side of the state line.

**Down the Missouri-Kansas Border to Trading Post, Kansas: October 24, 1864**

**READER 2**

The State line road runs about a mile from the east border of Kansas...The border of Missouri, through which both armies were passing, was entirely desolate...with the ruin of civilization and cultivation. Desolation most absolute and appalling; for it told of the savage devastation of partisan warfare, and of the fearful retribution the passions of men had inflicted.

During the fifty miles of this march not an inhabitant was to be seen. Where they had lived was marked by the charred remains of consumed dwellings, the only standing parts of which were brick chimneys, built according to Southern fashion, on the house’s exterior...Long lines of grey ashes told where fences had stood; while rank crops of unsightly weeds marked where cultivation had once smiled...[T]here rested over all a sense of brooding horror.

_Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border._
Price’s March of 1864

NARRATOR  

Price marched “along the Kansas-Missouri border toward Fort Scott, where he hoped to replenish his field kitchens and forage wagons from the federal supplies stored there.” Leaving a wake of broken equipment and wounded men behind them, his troops pillaged as they traveled.

READER 3  

[T]he Southern army under Price...passed through, [and some of Price’s men] came upon [a] Mr. Ward as he was burning the grass around his farm. A squad rode up and demanded his horse: he refused to give it up and they shot him. They next came to where Mr. Vernon was also burning the grass around his field in order to save his home from the prairie fires which were devastating the country. His wife and two children were in the wagon nearby. The men rode up and demanded the horses. Vernon told them he would give up his life before he would let them take his team. His revolver was in the wagon, but before he could get it, one of the men shot him in the breast. The men left without taking the horses or molesting the wife and children. Mrs. Vernon managed to get the dead body of her husband into the wagon and had almost reached home when another band came up and took the team from the wagon, leaving the poor woman and crying children without aid to bury their dead.

Mrs. E. M. Clark, Bates County, Missouri.

READER 4  

The Trading Post, a small hamlet on the south side of the stream, was about two miles west of the line, and was surrounded by a populous farming settlement...The malignant fury of the rebel invader was now apparent. They had entered Kansas. The first house across the line was the scene of a dastardly murder. An old, gray-haired minister of the Gospel lay dead, with white locks reddened by his own blood. The woman and children were frantic and crazed with terror and grief. The fence and outhouse were burning. The interior of the cabin presented a woe-begone appearance...Everything not portable had been broken. On the floor were black and charred marks, where fire had been set. The frightened inmates were stripped of nearly every article of clothing on their persons or in the cabin; and to crown the brutality, in very wantonness, the ruffians had shot one of their exhausted horses and tumbled it into the spring, in order to make the water useless.

Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.

READER 5  

Along the line of retreat of the rebel army every house within reach of the main body or flankers was robbed of everything it contained. All kinds of clothing were taken; even the flannel [diapers were] in some instances taken from infants. Every morsel of food, cooked and uncooked, was consumed, destroyed or taken along; and all the stock that could be led or driven was taken; in fact, everything valuable and not valuable was
taken; so that those men and families whose hard fate it was to be in the
way, are left stripped of every comfort and necessary of life.

The retreat of the rebel army is marked not only by robbery and
desolation of the wildest kind, but the fiends were not content with that.
Six miles north of the Trading Post they murdered Samuel A. Long, aged
fifty-six years; he was previously robbed of his money. Three miles north
of the Trading Post, John Williams, a preacher, aged sixty years, was
indecently mutilated and then hung...Many other citizens, all unarmed,
as these were shot at...murdered...killed.

*Border Sentinel.*

**READER 1**

[T]wo young ladies were stripped of every article of clothing except one
undergarment to each. A woman who was holding a sick baby had the
shawl rudely torn from about it.

*Leavenworth Times.*

**Battles of Marais des Cygnes and Mine Creek, Kansas: October 25, 1864**

**READER 2**

In his retreat [Price’s army] camped for the night on [the] Marias des
Cygnes...Here they took possession of the flouring mill, and ran it all
night, grinding all the grain in it for their supply.

*Reverend James Shaw, Kansas militia.*

**READER 3**

After a chase of sixty miles, [Price] was overtaken on the Marais des
Cygnes and aroused from his bivouac by a salvo of artillery at four
o’clock in the morning, and took to flight...A charge of brigades of
Pleasanton’s forces, superbly executed, broke his lines, with the loss of
all his cannon, 1,000 prisoners — among them Major General
Marmaduke, Brigadier General Cabell, and five colonels — a quota of
small arms, colors and transportations. Rallying his scattered forces a
few miles in advance he made another stand, only to be again routed
and pursued until darkness gave him a respite, his trail lighted up by the
burning wrecks of his abandoned wagons.

*Shalor Winchell Eldridge, Kansas militia.*

**READER 4**

We passed through the hastily vacated camp. Clothing, blankets, parts
of tents, camp utensils, mess chests, etc., all betokened the hasty
evacuation. The picture was hideous in its filth. The debris of a camp is
never a sightly object, but the peculiar features thereof were enhanced
by the knee deep mud, the remains of slaughtered cattle, the broken
equipments, and the disgusting effluvia which greeted the nostrils. The
little hamlet looked woebegone.
A few women, ashen grey with terror, and half naked, poured blessings upon the troops as they moved by. In every house were found sick or wounded rebels. Some stragglers were captured during the morning, and it is believed were hung by our troops in the rear. The passions aroused by the sight of their pillaged homes, their insulted friends, and the knowledge of the base murders committed on old and defenseless men, might afford palliation of such acts of summary retaliation.

Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border. 78

READER 5

General Price with an army of about nine thousand ragged, hungry soldiers, after a wild, reckless raid through Missouri, was trying to make his escape through Kansas and back to the dismal swamps of the Sunny South. He had been fighting and running for thirty consecutive days and his deluded followers were crying for bread. At Fort Scott, twenty miles away, was a Federal depot of army supplies; and to reach and capture that post was the ambition of his military life. To keep him out of Fort Scott was the determination of the Federal troops.

The battle of Mine Creek was one of the most important of all the battles ever fought on the soil of Kansas…[O]fficers and men, Feds and Confeds, were all mixed in a life and death struggle. The roar of musketry, the rattle of rifles and pistols, the clash of sabers, and the shrieks of the wounded, created a scene that was perfectly awful.

Colonel Samuel Crawford, Union army. 79

READER 3

I sent forward a direction to Brigadier-General Shelby to fall back to my position…for the purpose of attacking and capturing Fort Scott, where I learned there were 1,000 negroes under arms. At the moment of his reaching me, I received a dispatch from Major-General Marmaduke, in the rear, informing me that the enemy, 3,000 strong, were in sight…with lines still extending…

I immediately mounted my horse and rode back at a gallop, and after passing the rear of the train I met the divisions of Major-Generals Fagan and Marmaduke retreating in utter and indescribable confusion, many of them having thrown away their arms. They were deaf to all entreaties or commands, and in vain were all efforts to rally them. From them I received the information that Major-General Marmaduke, Brigadier-General [William] Cabell, and Colonel [William] Slemons…had been captured, with 300 or 400 of their men and all their artillery (5 pieces). Major-General Fagan and several of his officers, who had there joined me, assisted me in trying to rally the armed men, without success.

General Sterling Price, Confederate Army of the Missouri. 80
Forward! was shouted along the line...and then with a fierce momentum, dashing and crashing through the rebel right and centre. A rush — a scramble — a confused vision of flashing sabers on our left and center; the wild trample of rushing horses; the frantic shouts of charging combatants; the crash of small arms — not continuous as in line, but rapid and isolated as of individual combat...

**Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.**

The sound came...from the east in the Mound City direction...At first faintly, gently, not unmusically, vibrating on the warm hazy air. We had never heard it before, but we recognized it instantly...And hour after hour that gentle booming went on, and we stood near the house-door listening. I suppose every woman and every child within the sound of the guns also stood listening that day. The firing of cannon was new to us. None of us had ever heard it before, and we had not got hardened to it...

**Adela Orpen, Mound City, Kansas.**

In front of a log cabin stood an old woman, with several children clinging to her skirts, fearless of the leaden shower which ceaselessly pattered against the cabin wall...[T]he old lady shouted, while we whirled past, “God bless you, boys! Hurrah for the Union! Hurrah for Kansas! Give it to ‘em!” The sight was inspiring. The blessing came like a draught of wine, and with a wild shout the troops cleared the fence, swept over the prairie beyond, and attacked the disordered rebels as they emerged from the timber, capturing a Major and a number of men.

**Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.**

Steadily the gallant Union soldiers cut their way through the red glare and over a wall of guns and batteries of artillery, until the shouts of victory were heard over and above the din of battle. Slowly the enemy’s lines melted away, and one by one their Generals, Colonels, and battalions laid down their arms and passed to the rear as prisoners of war...Within thirty minutes after his lines were broken, Marmaduke and the flower of his division were prisoners, and the remainder of his troops were fleeing as though they expected the devil to take the hindmost. They threw away their guns and fell over each other while crossing Mine Creek.

**Colonel Samuel Crawford, Union army.**

Price’s army passed a little east of Mound City, where Blunt’s regiment opened on them a severe fire. They fled precipitately, leaving many of their dead on the field. I have been told that Price had printed on his wagon covers, in large letters, “Coming to stay.” After the battle,
someone, in passing over the battlefield, found a dead rebel soldier with a paper pinned on his shoulder, which read, “I have come to stay.”

Reverend James Shaw, Kansas militia.86

READER 3

Day and night, the retreat was continued until the evening of the 25th, when my division, marching leisurely in front of the train, was ordered hastily to the rear to protect it, while flying rumors came up constantly that Marmaduke and Cabell were captured, with all their artillery...I soon met beyond the Osage River the advancing Federals, flushed with success and clamorous for more victims. I knew from the beginning that I could do nothing but resist their advance, delay them as much as possible, and depend on their energy and night for the rest.

The first stand was made one mile north of the Osage River, where the enemy was worsted; again upon the riverbank, and again I got away in good condition. Then taking position on a high hill one mile south of the river, I halted for a desperate struggle...The fight lasted nearly an hour, but I was at last forced to fall back. Pressed furiously, and having to cross a deep and treacherous stream, I did not offer battle again until gaining a large hill in front of the entire army, formed in line of battle...

Joseph Shelby, Confederate Brigadier-General.86

READER 2

Shelby, by all odds, was the skillful general of Price’s army, and his division was the last of the bold raiders who flaunted the flag of defiance as they rode into Missouri; who routed General Ewing at Pilot Knob, baffled Rosecrans at St. Louis, drove the Federals into their entrenchments at Jefferson City, and frightened Curtis at Kansas City.

At the Little Osage, Shelby with his war-scarred veterans was brought to the rear as a forlorn hope. He formed on the undulating ground a mile north of the Osage in the edge of the timber, and awaited the coming of [Union forces]. He had not long to wait. With a whirl McNeil’s brigade went into line and then steadily moved forward until the lines locked in the embrace of victory or death.

After a most terrific struggle, Shelby’s line began to waver...[O]ne of McNeil’s regiments in my immediate front made a sudden dash, instantly followed by the other regiments with their commander roaring like a lion. For a few minutes the men of the two contending forces wielded their weapons without fear, favor, or affection.

Colonel Samuel Crawford, Union army.87

READER 3

It was a fearful hour. The long and weary days of marching and fighting were culminating, and the narrow issue of life or death stood out all dark and barren as a rainy sea. The fight was to be made now, and General
Price, with the pilot’s wary eye, saw the storm-cloud sweep down, growing larger and larger and darker and darker.

They came upon me steadily and calm. I waited until they came close enough and gave them volley for volley, shot for shot. For fifteen minutes both lines stood the pelting of the leaden hail without flinching, and the incessant roar of musketry rang out wildly and shrill, all separate sounds blending in a universal crash. The fate of the army hung upon the result, and our very existence tottered and tossed in the smoke of the strife. The red sun looked down upon the scene, and the redder clouds floated away with angry sullen glare. Slowly, slowly my old brigade was melting away.

**Joseph Shelby, Confederate Brigadier-General.**

**READER 4**

It was a square stand-up-and-knock-down fight. But finally, Shelby’s men, as they had done at the engagement north of the river, reeled and staggered to the rear, leaving their wounded and two pieces of artillery on the field.

**Colonel Samuel Crawford, Union army.**

**READER 5**

After the battle and the frenzied efforts to kill men, came the more leisurely efforts to heal them. The wounded began to arrive in Mound City, where they were received in private houses, in vacant cattle-sheds, or wherever they could be sheltered from rain and weather. There were no hospitals, no surgeons...A “Secesh Raid” was a hurried operation, where fighting and burning men only were wanted. The disabled could be left behind to fulfill their mournful destiny.

Feeling ran very high, and was very bitter among the civil population. People, young and old, wanted to kill the raiders who had frightened them so dreadfully. It was not easy to stem the flood of hatred all in a moment, and become once again a kind and Christian fellow human being. Horrid acts of vengeance were perpetrated by ordinarily decent men. One case occurred in the presence of one of our workmen who was appointed to go out and collect the wounded. They were coming in with a load which consisted of rebel wounded. One unhappy man, probably in delirium, suddenly raised his arm, and, taking off his cap, feebly waved it aloft and cried — “Hurrah for Jefferson Davis!” “You’ll not say that again,” exclaimed the driver savagely, as, drawing his pistol from the holster, he shot the wounded man through the head. Nobody seemed much shocked. People only remarked that enemy wounded had better be quiet or they would not get many to help them.

**Adela Orpen, Mound City, Kansas.**
NARRATOR Mine Creek battlefield remained ravaged by destruction and death for weeks after the battle. Lyman Gibson Bennett, a civilian cartographer, visited the site 11 weeks later, on a mission for Union General Samuel R. Curtis to map the battlegrounds of Price’s Expedition.

READER 1 At 8 a.m. our party…started for the battlefield at Mine Creek, which was five miles east of Mound City. We passed several fine farms, the buildings, fences and improvements indicating thrift and enterprise in the owners. We struck the broad trail of the enemy and passing down it, was soon where the strife of October 25 was most severe. A long row of dead horses lying on the prairie indicated where their line of battle had been formed. The surface of this prairie had been completely trampled up by horses and men, and several complete roads were formed where their artillery and trains had passed. Soon we came to the body of a dead rebel lying beside the trail. The body was frozen and the features were preserved as fresh as though he had but just died. Wolves or hogs had eaten some of the flesh from the thighs and body. In passing over the field, I came across the dead bodies of four men…though they were enemies, yet I do not approve of their dead bodies lying out on the prairies, as food for hogs and wild animals. I shall report this to General Curtis and ask that they be buried.

We went into the house of Mrs. Ragan, which was situated where the conflict raged most severe. There were many marks of ball in the clapboards, and fences were completely razed to the ground. Mrs. Ragan stated that all the men in the neighborhood were in the army and there being none but women and children at home was the reason the bodies of the dead had not been buried. The greatest number of dead horses and men in the vicinity must produce sickness when the warm spring weather causes them to decompose.

Lyman Gibson Bennett, January 5, 1865.

NARRATOR Price’s army “rapidly disintegrated” after the Battle of Mine Creek. In addition to the dead, “eight hundred rebel prisoners were taken…Price himself escaped capture by virtue of the speed of a good horse…Thereafter Price…was able to avoid complete annihilation only by fleeing in small separate units.”

READER 2 Seeing Curtis’s army move off on the road toward Fort Scott, Price gathered up his fragments and limped off...Like the serpent of old, with its fangs drawn and spine dislocated, [his army] dragged its weary body over the divide and down to the sluggish waters of the Marmiton River, where it writhed in agony…Price was now out of Kansas and back in his
own State, which his mob of bushwhackers, recruits, deserters, and camp-followers had, with his knowledge, plundered from one end to the other.

**Colonel Samuel Crawford, Union army.**

**READER 4**

The village [of Carthage, Missouri], formerly handsome and well built, is now but a mass of charred ruins; some few remaining buildings having been fired by the enemy the previous day...As we proceeded, the poverty and even destitution of the inhabitants became daily more evident.

[D]uring the night nearly four hundred wagons were burned by Price’s own orders with a large amount of ordnance and stores of all kinds. The noise of bursting shells, and the light of the burning train...was heard and seen...at Fort Scott...At three in the morning, the rebels broke camp and resumed their retreat. At least forty wagons were left uninjured by the enemy, which, with their contents, were secured...A large flock of sheep were gathered up, that also had been abandoned.

**Captain Richard Hinton, Kansas, Army of the Border.**

**READER 5**

On the 28th [of October], we came up [on] the rebel force at Newtonia [Missouri]...a force of at least 20,000, while the total opposing army did not number eight hundred!

On the march thenceforth to the Arkansas River, and the return, it is needless to speak at length; but the result is before us all. We have assisted in the defeat and total rout of a rebel army...and we have been among those who stood on the Arkansas, across which had so recently passed the disorganized and demoralized remnant of the most formidable army that ever attempted the invasion of Kansas.

**General Joseph Mackle, Union army.**

**READER 1**

[Price’s] last halt was made at Fayetteville, Arkansas, where an advance division of his army had joined in the siege of that town, held by a Union force. But Curtis, coming up a day behind him, rescued the town and drove him further southward with severe punishment...with an army demoralized by an unbroken succession of flights and defeats, dwindling by capture and desertion, with the loss of his artillery, the enforced destruction of most of his transportation, and stripped of his spoils. It was thus, after an active and most efficient career, that he passed out of observation as a factor in the Rebellion.

**Shalor Winchell Eldridge, Kansas militia.**
NARRATOR  
Price’s 1864 Raid had begun on September 19, 1864, from Arkansas, and it ended on December 2, 1864, in Arkansas.

READER 3  
I marched 1,434 miles; fought forty three battles and skirmishes; captured and paroled over 3,000 Federal officers and men; captured 18 pieces of artillery, 3,000 stand of small-arms...at least 3,000 overcoats, large quantities of blankets, shoes, and ready-made clothing for soldiers, a great many wagons and teams, large numbers of horses, great quantities of subsistence and ordnance stores.

I destroyed miles upon miles of railroad, burning the depots and bridges; and taking this into calculation, I do not think I go beyond the truth when I state that I destroyed, in the late expedition to Missouri, property to the amount of $10,000,000 in value.

General Sterling Price, Confederate Army of the Missouri.

READER 2  
Old Price has left us again for Arkansas. I don’t suppose he had as happy a time as he anticipated. He had to run and fight for...weeks, the federals right at his heels, part of the time fighting with sabers. They run him down the Kansas line by Carthage. That is the last we heard of him...I hope they will treat [Price] so rough that he will never try to invade Missouri again.

We saw a good many of the rebs. They did give us but one robbing and that was a pretty severe one. They took two or three blankets, one thick comfort, two sheets and burnt another, stripped all my pillows, Palmyra’s shoes, twelve or fourteen pounds soda, all my spice, Richard’s old yellow hat, Mag’s saddle, and a lot of other things too tedious to mention. They burnt two straw beds on the floor. The last one I run out with it when it was about half burnt. We had an awful time to save the house. The straw smoke was so thick and strong I would work a little while, then have to run to the door to [catch] my breath. I think it was their intention to burn [the house] but they were afraid the Feds were pursuing.

I feel like we are broke up. O this awful war. I am so tired of it. I want peace most any way so it will be lasting.

Elizabeth Hunter, White Oak, Missouri.

Instructions: The facilitator will now return to the questions found on page 3 for consideration by the group.

At the conclusion of the event:
- The local coordinator will indicate whether the scripts need to be returned.
- The page titled Citations is intended to be a take-home handout for participants.
Introduction

Footnotes


Script

Footnotes

The words spoken by Readers in this script are the exact words of historical participants in Kansas and Missouri, 1854-1865, taken from first-hand accounts. For ease of reading, spelling and punctuation have been modernized in the script passages. You can read these accounts as they were recorded, and more, in the following sources:


Quoted in Richard J. Hinton, *Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864* (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 33-34.

Quoted in Richard J. Hinton, *Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864* (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 32.

30 Quoted in Richard J. Hinton, Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864 (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 33, 35.

31 Adela Orpen, Memories of the Old Emigrant Days in Kansas, 1862-1865 (NY: Harper & Brothers, 1928), 147-152.

32 Quoted in Richard J. Hinton, Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864 (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 35-36, 44-46.

33 James Shaw, Early Reminiscences of Pioneer Life in Kansas, (Haskell Printing Co., 1886), 175.


39 Richard J. Hinton, Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864 (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 30, 80.


41 Quoted in Richard J. Hinton, Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864 (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 38-39.

42 Quoted in Richard J. Hinton, Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864 (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 43, 47-48.

43 Richard J. Hinton, Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864 (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 60.


45 R.I. Holcombe, The History of Marion County Missouri (St. Louis: E.F. Perkins, 1884), 539-540; digital copy at http://digital.library.umsystem.edu/cgi/t/text/pageviewer-


55 Quoted in Richard J. Hinton, *Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864* (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 140-141.

60 Mrs. S.E. Ustick, “An Incident of the Civil War,” Reminiscences of the Women of Missouri During the Sixties (Missouri Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, undated), 36-37.


62 Mrs. Robert Hill, to Mrs. Kate S. Doneghy, 23 October 1864, Reminiscences of the Women of Missouri During the Sixties (Missouri Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, undated), 187-189.


64 Richard J. Hinton, Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864 (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 152-153.


67 Quoted in Richard J. Hinton, Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864 (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 180-181.


70 Richard J. Hinton, Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864 (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 185-187.


73 Richard J. Hinton, Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864 (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 188-190.

74 Quoted in Richard J. Hinton, Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864 (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 190-191.


Richard J. Hinton, *Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864* (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 210-211.


Richard J. Hinton, *Rebel Invasion of Missouri and Kansas and the Campaign of the Army of the Border Against General Sterling Price in October and November 1864* (Chicago: Church & Goodman, 1865; Ottawa, KS: Kansas Heritage Press, 1994), 211.


