Letter from Caroline Clarke Quantrill to W.W. Scott, February 24, 1889. Call Number: RH MS 75. Kenneth Spencer Research Library, University of Kansas.

Independence MO Feb 24th 1889

Mr. W. W. Scott.

Yours of the 5th came duely to hand. & also the papers which were five or six. & Thompsons letter which did not come to hand for more than a week after your letter. it was the hardest looking Letter I ever saw come through a Post office; & one end was torn off; & it was so must & dirty I could hardly read it. You aught to have inclosed it with your Letter.

I have mised several letters since I have been here. Some of the foalks think of my Letters, as you do of my <u>Family Pictures</u>, that they are <u>Public property</u>. I am more Astonished than ever; and do not know what to think of you as you Say you have given my dear <u>Husband's</u> picture to that low lifed woman you think so much of. I thought you chirished your Dear teachers memory more than to make Public property of His Picture Like that, and one who taught you all the good, you ever learned. And all the Education you ever got, which was a good one,

No, I am not ashamed of my dear Husband's face. if you only had as good a face and heart as he had, it would be well for you. I am not ashamed of my Dear Lost Boy's Picture if it were a good one. But it is not no one here, of his men and friend who knew him say he never had a picture taken They would give me any price if I could get one, You say I gave my Picture to different Partyes, which is not so, as I had none with me. You say some one in this State wrote about me, saying I was a fraud. I dont mind that. I have found Lots of friends who have perfect confidence in me. You may not know it is so, as I can not have been so long with them. You have told me a great-deal to hirt my feelings.

Now I will tell you some thing of your Self The foalks in these parts did not have any confidence in you from the fact of you Being a Yankey Man They could not depend on your word They didnt know but you were a Son of Some Old Yankey. hunting up something to make money out off. I have had to tell as much as fifty time all about your place of birth, and that my Husband educated you along with My Son. & that you Boath graduated at the same time, & were fine scholars. So you see I had a goodeal [good deal] of talking to do to make it good on your side. I had a much better chance to identify my-self, as, I had my Bible & Letters to prove it. You misunderstand me as to friends in Dover I know I have friends there who would like to see me It was you. I had reference to as a Professed friend who was not true.

I cannot understand what you mean By saying you were such a great friend to me in my dark days when I nieded one, and always took my part and defended me. I dont know of any very dark days I ever had onely when I lost my Husband and Children Thy were dark days, that is true, But I could not help it. You talk as if I had done something dredful, and you were trying to save me.

I cannot understand what you mean by what you have done for me in dark days. It is true You traveled some with me, but I paid <u>dear enough</u> for it, You got <u>Thirty Dollars</u> of my money which I am ashamed to tell any one of it, foalks have often asked me if you payed my expenses here, as you were gathering up matter for a Book which you aught to have done. You know it was all your getting up. me, taking this trip for three years you kept agitating it until you got me Started. Well, it is all past now. all I have gained by it is, many good friends and have found out facts ands trouths which I never could have learned any other way.

Oh: I forgot to say when talking about the Picture's, I supose you gave <u>your picture</u> to that <u>Lady Accomplice</u> of yours, if not you aught to, as you are the chief one who has been, and is yet, agitating the whole business. You may as well give up writing a History of my Dear lost Boy, for you never will get any thing correct. no one but <u>His men & friends</u> and my-self could get up a correct History of him. His men never will Enlighten the <u>Yankeys</u> on the Subject. So what they gather up will be mostely <u>Lies</u>.