

CHAPTER XXXIX

DEATH

ON FRIDAY morning, May 12, 1865, Captain Terrill appeared at the Wakefield house with an old Conestoga wagon drawn by two mules. Into this he put a straw bed, upon which Quantrill was placed and covered comfortably. Terrill's men disposed themselves about the wagon as guards, and the cavalcade started to Louisville. The journey was slow, every consideration being shown the wounded guerrilla. Medical attention was secured at towns through which they passed.¹

On the 13th day of May, Captain Terrill and his men reported at the headquarters of General John M. Palmer, in Louisville, with Quantrill.

Quantrill was taken to the hospital of the military prison in Louisville, where he lived until about four p. m., of the 6th of June, 1865, when he died, twenty-seven days after he was wounded.²

¹In the Collection of the author is a letter from Mrs. Samuel N. Marshall, wife of Dr. S. N. Marshall, dated Jeffersontown, Jefferson county, Ky., Jan. 22, 1883. The letter is to W. W. Scott. In it the statement is made that Terrill stopped over night with Quantrill at Jeffersontown, and that Captain Terrill sent for Dr. Marshall and Dr. Lenteney, who treated the wounded man. The letter says the physicians found Quantrill's back broken, and the prisoner completely paralyzed below his arms. Dr. Marshall had but recently moved to Jeffersontown from Shelby county, Ky., where he had attended Quantrill professionally, and Quantrill recognized him and inquired if he was not the same physician, and Dr. Marshall said: "I am the man. I have moved here." Quantrill replied with an attempt at pleasantry, "So have I." Mrs. Marshall says there was a former Kansan then living in the town, and he recognized Quantrill as the same man he had known in Kansas before the war.

²There is no dispute as to the date of Quantrill's death. Other dates are not so clearly settled. Wakefield says the fight at his house was on the 10th of May. Official records seem obscure. The Louisville news-

In the first chapter of this book and the notes thereto will be found full proof of the identification of the grave of Quantrill and the removal of his bones to Canal Dover, Ohio.

The widow Ross, later Mrs. Harriet Lobb, of Independence, papers seem to confirm the Wakefield date. Some extracts from the *Daily Union Press*, and other Louisville papers are given:

Saturday, May 13, 1865. *Quantrill*.—We learn from a gentleman who lives near Bloomfield, Kentucky, that Capt. Terrill came upon Quantrill, between Bloomfield and Taylorsville, on Wednesday [10th]. Captain Terrill and his men rushed on the guerrillas, when they broke and ran. They were closely pursued by the gallant Captain, who came upon Quantrill and shot him through the abdomen. He was carried to a farm-house close by, where he was on Thursday night. There is no hope of his recovery.

May 15, 1865. *Quantrill*.—The noted guerrilla who has been operating in Kentucky under the name of Quantrill, and whose capture we noticed Saturday, is in the Military Prison hospital. There is very little hope of his recovery, as his whole body is perfectly paralyzed.

May 16, 1865. We are informed that on the arrival of the guerrilla, who has assumed the name of Quantrill, at the barracks prison Saturday he was found to be in possession of a beautiful bouquet, to which was attached a card bearing the following inscription:

"Compliments of Miss Maggie Frederick and Sallie Lovell to Mr. Quantrill."

This was presented to the distinguished bandit, we suppose, as a testimonial of his valor. A strange way some people have of showing their loyalty.

June 7, 1865. *Quantrill Dead*.—The notorious guerrilla "Quantrill," calling himself William Clarke, Captain Fourth Missouri Cavalry, died in the Military Prison Hospital in this city yesterday evening at four o'clock. He was captured near Taylorsville, Ky., the 10th of last month, after being shot through the body.

Louisville Daily Courier, May 14, 1865.—Quantrill the notorious Kansas guerrilla, arrived in this city yesterday morning about 11 o'clock. He was conveyed in a country wagon on a bed of straw, and a few pillows, and guarded by Terrill's men disguised as guerrillas. He is wounded through the left breast, and it is thought he will die. All the honor of his capture is due to Captain Terrill and his company—"Terrill's guerrillas."

On Wednesday Terrill and his men surprised and charged on Quantrill's gang, five miles beyond Taylorsville, killing three of the outlaws and dispersing the remainder. They were also on the scent of Berry's guerrillas, and only one hour behind them when they received orders to report to the general commanding. Quantrill has been sailing under the name of Captain Clark and it is supposed by many that it is not the veritable Kansas outlaw, but we understand that Terrill and part of his company are intimately acquainted with him. One fact that strongly corroborates their assertions is that a picture of a young lady was found in his possession, which one of the parties recognized as Miss Hickman, who

Mo., visited Quantrill the day before he died. She reported that he died of neglect. It has been claimed that some of his men visited him, and this is probably true. They must have brought him or sent him the money he left with the priest for Kate Clarke, and for his monument.

And, so, the end came to Quantrill, the Jayhawker, the Border-Ruffian, the Bandit, the Guerrilla, the Freebooter, the Degenerate, the Depraved. Few men have achieved such notoriety. Of the Civil War in America he was the bloodiest man. Of the Border he was the Scourge and Terror. Idolized for his savagious blood-madness, he forgot his mother. Embarked in savagery, he forswore his native land. Professing allegiance

resides within five miles of the Kansas line. Quantrill also stated that the three followers of his who were killed were from Missouri. The news of his capture will cause great joy throughout the Union. The inhuman outrages that he committed years ago, such as burning the town of Lawrence, etc., are still fresh in the memory of our people.

Louisville Daily Democrat, May 14, 1865.—Captain Terrill and his company arrived here yesterday from Taylorsville. They brought with them the guerrilla who bears the name of "Quantrill." It is not the Quantrill of Kansas notoriety, for we have been assured that he was at last accounts a colonel in rebel army under Price. This prisoner was shot through the body in a fight in a barn near Taylorsville on Wednesday last. Five others were killed on the spot by Terrill's men, but what their names were we could not ascertain. The prisoner brought down is confined in the military prison hospital and is said to be in a dying condition.

Louisville Daily Democrat, June 7, 1865.—It will be remembered that a guerrilla calling himself William Clark, captain in the Fourth Missouri Rebel cavalry, but generally supposed to be the infamous monster "Quantrill," was wounded and captured near Taylorsville, Ky., on the 10th ult., and placed in the military prison hospital in this city. He died of his wounds yesterday afternoon, about 4 o'clock.

Louisville Journal, June 7, 1865.—William Clark, alias Quantrill, captain Fourth Missouri cavalry, who was wounded and captured as a guerrilla, near Taylorsville, Ky., May 10, died in the military prison hospital in this city, yesterday evening about 4 o'clock. Magruder, who is lying in the same hospital, is very low and no hopes are entertained of his recovery.

John C. King, undertaker, coroner Third and Jefferson streets, Louisville, Ky., told W. W. Scott that he remembered seeing Quantrill brought to Louisville on a Sunday and passing his place of business in a wagon or ambulance on his way to the military prison hospital under escort. King afterwards furnished the Sisters of Charity a coffin for the same man, in June, and attended the burial. Memo. of this statement was made by Scott, and is now in the Collection of the author.

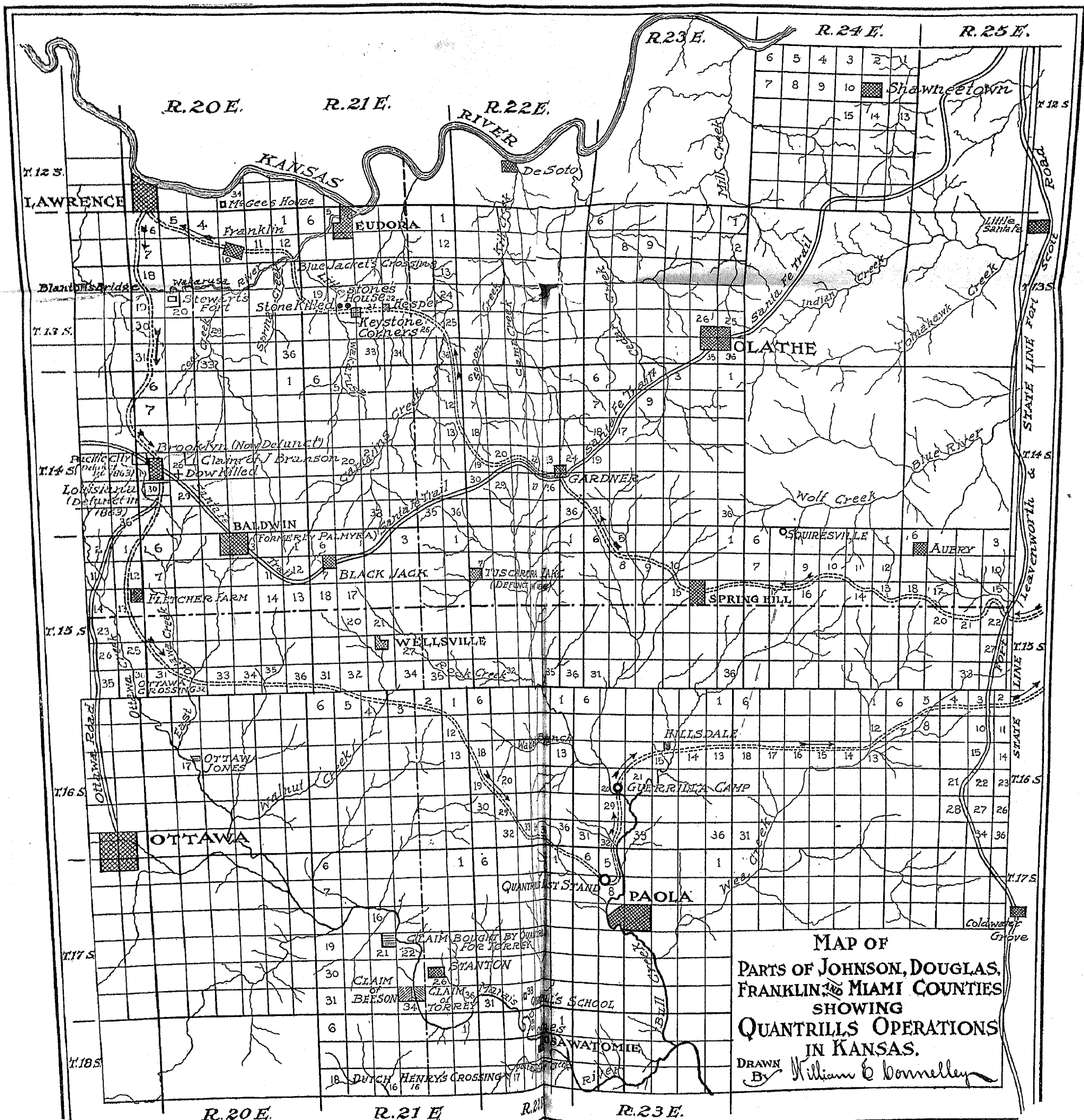
to an alien cause, he brought upon a fair land fire and sword, desolation and woe. To manifest a zeal he did not feel, he had recourse to slander, betrayed his companions and aided in their murder. With red hands he gave fair cities to torch and pillage, and reveled in the groans and cries of the helpless and innocent victims of his ruthless and inhuman crimes.

In the long days that Quantrill stood gazing into the valley of the Shadow of Death let us hope that remorse racked him, that repentance seized him, and that the ministrations of the church invoked by him were effective. For in his journey through this life there had stalked in his wake scenes

"Of maid,
 Of mother, widow, sister, daughter, wife,
 Stooping and weeping over senseless, cold,
 Defaced, and mangled lumps of breathless earth,
 Which had been husbands, fathers, brothers, sons,
 And lovers, when the morning's sun arose."

And standing on the brink of eternity, in that hour of doom, his accounts were cast, and

"How his audit stands,
 Who knows save Heaven!"



MAP OF
PARTS OF JOHNSON, DOUGLAS,
FRANKLIN & MIAMI COUNTIES
SHOWING
QUANTRILL'S OPERATIONS
IN KANSAS.
DRAWN BY William E. Donnelly