

Leavenworth City, K. T. May 26, 1854.

Respected Madam (Mrs Robinson)

In compliance with the request of your husband, whom I have just seen, I write to you.

He bids me tell you that he is held on two indictments. One for usurping office, and one for High Treason, in resisting with armed force the United States authority. — The ever memorable siege of Lawrence. Judge Le Compte

says that bail may be taken in the discretion of the Court.

An effort will be made this week to have the Governor liberated on bail. If that fails we will try what can be done with a writ of Habeas Corpus. If he is not

liberated on either of these, I think the intention is to confine him here. There appears to be a disinclination to take

the Governor over to the valley of the Kaw. He was first

taken from Lexington through Westport, and up to Franklin, and was there met by an order from Gov. Shannon, to the effect that he could not be brought safely past Lawrence, (a mere pretence.)

Your husband was then taken back to Kansas City and came up to this point on the "Polar Star." He speaks highly

of the polite treatment he had received. Col. Preston, who

for the Governor in charge, told me that he had expected
to take charge of a desperado, but was most agreeably
surprised. I told him he ought to take good care
of the Gov., as the fact of his having him in charge
would give him, (the Col.) quite a national reputation.

I think it is the intention to keep the Governor
here, that is, if he is not liberated on bail.

I suppose you have heard of the unhappy sack
of Lawrence, and the burning of your dwelling, and the
Hotel, and of all the other depredations. When the mob
came on the hill at daylight that morning the only ones
in the house were Governor's brother, Mr. Leggett and some one else.
They had only time to take the horses and escape. Miss Hunt was not
there. She had gone to a safer spot two days before. She is well.
Everything, I think, was destroyed. The house was fired during the
day, but put out, it was burned after dark. Let me sympathize
with you on the loss of a home which your care and taste had rendered
so pleasant and comfortable home. The Governor's brother has gone
out to Abeto where he intends to farm, I think, Miss Hunt is also
going there. (By this time, I expect she is there.)

I can scarcely speak of the unhappy fall of Lawrence.
I remained in the town until I learned that all force was to be sent