

are now moving every possible nerve to make a rally. But I think we will beat them in the end, but they must do it in their own language. Well, language does not amount to much, if they come out at the right end, at last. They have tried every thing that they thought would change the issue, even to getting, or trying to get Jim Lane, your old Brig. Genl. to force me into noticing him, by opening a correspondence &c. &c. You will see the result. My letter to him, has silenced that gun, and it is a dead dog to-day.

The order to withdraw the troops was a great mistake, but as I had prepared the way to throw the responsibility off upon the Legislature of settling these difficulties, I am not disposed to complain, for it is impossible for these things to be understood at Washington as they really exist here. But I assure you had we ^{had} time to wipe Montgomery and Brown out, before the recall of the troops, there would have been a throwing up of hats in this Territory, if not all over the Union, that would have proved silenced all their sympathizers, wherever found. My plans were so perfect and so secret that the whole thing would have been over before a word could have been sent up.

I wrote Marshal Fair, informing him of the decision at Washington. But he put off towards Paolo, without ever sending me a word or line in reply. I sent with him 60 stand of Territorial arms, 2 plants of ammunition, to arm his police