

- Long lines of wagons - loaded with provisions  
& ammunition - great stacks of arms - U.S.  
sabres & guns (they had robbed the U.S. Arsenal  
at Lexington or Liberty rather), piles of  
Shell & canisters of shot, lying by the large  
6 & 12 ~~the~~ <sup>pounders</sup> pieces of brass artillery - from the  
arsenal at Liberty - the marching & counter-  
marching of armed men ulciny guard &  
scouting parties, the deep & bitter execration  
of this hellish crew against "the d-d  
abolitionists," all this, with my notorious  
hostility to their organization, was calculated  
to make me feel very uncertain of my  
fate. About 12 o'clock P.M. however I was removed  
from the camp, to the General's Head Quarters  
& had an interview with Shannon. I  
learned from him that an adjustment  
of the difficulty could be had in the morning.  
The night was one of great distress to me lying  
in the ground with my clothing frozen  
to me & not knowing what moment some  
desperado would raid me to my account.  
Next day articles were arranged. But that  
was not found sufficient. Shannon had  
agreed to a peace but the Missouri troops  
would not. All Sunday morning the camp was  
tossed with inflammatory stump speeches.