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### The President in Kansas

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## THE PRESIDENT IN KANSAS.

ATTENDING A COUNTY FAIR—SPEECHES BY  
PRESIDENT HAYES AND GEN. SHERMAN.

HUTCHINSON, Kan., Sept. 26.—The Presidential party left Dodge City at 9 o'clock this morning, on their return to Topeka, and were greeted at various stations along the road by crowds of people. At Larned Station the train halted long enough to enable the party to visit the county fair. The President and Gen. Sherman made a few remarks. The President said:

FELLOW-CITIZENS OF KANSAS: I think of Pawnee County. I am very glad to meet you here to-day. I see what is your corner-stone. It is popular education; it is the free school. The first institution that you have to exhibit to the stranger is your popular system of free-school education. This is the proper American method of building up communities fit for self-government, fit for posterity, and fit for all people to be proud of. And I assure you that the people of the older States of this country and those connected with the Government in all capacities, are emphatically impressed by the character of the settlements made on the frontier of the State of Kansas. [Cheers.] They are full of hope, glory, and encouragement, and of the general increasing prosperity throughout the country. I think we can bring to you words of encouragement from the older States. [Cheers.] After five or six years of business depression, it is the judgment of the best-informed men that we have struck, to use a common and popular phrase, the "hard-pan," and are beginning to go up, and that we are rapidly ascending that grade called hard times to a more favorable condition. Gen. Sherman and myself happened to be born too late to be pioneers in our good State of Ohio, but our fathers and our mothers were pioneer settlers of that great State. Our feeling is in your behalf, and our prayer is that God will bless you all. [Loud cheers.]

Gen. Sherman was called for, and, on being introduced, he was greeted with three cheers. He said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: On visiting this country again I express myself as simply amazed. I do not know what to think about it. After the civil war I was in command of all this country, as military officer, and I went out to Denver and came along here into Kansas. I visited a little fort up here, called Larned, situated between Bent's Fort and Fort Leavenworth. When I got to Fort Larned there was a small garrison there, and I think three or four companies, living in dug-outs, [laughter,] and one or two kinds of tents built up at the sides with sod, and a tent-roof. These were the great and beautiful palaces then of the people of this State. [Laughter.] My friends, Mr. Kicking Bird and Black Kettle and Little Rover, were encamped just hereabout where we now stand. They sent me word they wanted to pay me a visit, so as to talk with the Commander-in-Chief, and I sent them word to come along. I told them what was going to happen, and that they had better prepare to leave. They would not believe me. The next year a war came up, and they had to go. On the occasion of their visit they came with their war-paint on, and armed with carbines in their hands and pistols by their sides, and they had prepared themselves to look like devils—as they were. We had what they called "a talk," and it was pretty plain talk, too, on my part. They did not like it. They did not believe me when I said the white man was coming here to take possession of these lands. They did not believe the white man would ever want to live here. The next year we had the war which resulted in the killing of Black Kettle down in the Indian country. At that time they came to me and begged for meat, although there were plenty of antelopes in this country, and some elk. They wanted pork. We gave them pork and hard-tack; but we would not give them a bit of whisky, [laughter,] because we were temperance men in those days. [Renewed laughter.] We gave each fellow a hat—one of those soldier-hats with a yellow feather in it—and they were the proudest Indians you ever saw. I am very glad to see that they are gone now, and I don't care very much where they are gone to. [Great laughter.] Some of these Indians are still left in the Indian country about Fort Sill. Little Raven has a pretty good farm down there, and he raised a crop of wheat this year, and he is going to keep it for better prices. [More laughter.] Kicking Bird was a good Indian, and because he was a good Indian they sent him to the Good Hunting Ground a little sooner than his appointed time, by poison. Black Kettle was killed by Custer, and, in looking over the country here, I can barely recognize the outlines of those hills. We came down into the camps of Black Kettle, and they seemed to have been between this point and where your town now stands. Otherwise I cannot see one particle of the old landscape. I do not think I remember of seeing any trees, certainly no plowed land, and no piles of watermelons such as I have seen up there at the end of that tent. [Laughter.] Certainly there were no ladies, such as I see before me now, and strong, brawny, healthy, hearty men—a better product than any amount of wheat, corn, barley, or oats. [Cheers.]

At the conclusion of Gen. Sherman's remarks Mrs. Hayes was called for, and, on being presented to the crowd by Gen. Sherman as the best part of his speech, she was greeted in an enthusiastic manner, and made a Kansas mother happy by taking her baby in her arms, which was handed to the platform as a specimen of juvenile Western humanity.