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Our Texas Correspondence.

Eagle Pass, Nov. 27. 1852

Gopher John and E.A. Stephens – Hazardous Escape of the Latter – Bull Fight and a Man Killed – Affray Between Wild Cat and the Authorities and His Arrest – Wild Cat and the American Troops – Major Emory's Journey to Camargo to Overtake Mr. Bartlett – Deplorable Condition of the U.S. Boundary Survey – Vigilance of the Mexicans, &c.

In my last letter, I wrote you of the affray between E.A. Stephens and Gopher John. Stephens was confined for six days. His chains had been taken off about two days, when he succeeded in making the Mexican guard drunk, and at about one o'clock at night escaped from his prison, and swam the Rio Grande, which was a pretty cool operation, as there was a norther blowing at the time.

The feast and the bull fights on the Mexican side were finished about a week ago. One man was killed by one of the bulls. He was an old Mexican herder, who was drunk, and ran into the arena, and fell down during the fight. The buss tossed him about twenty-five feet into the air – he landed on his back, and was carried out speechless. He lingered forty eight hours, and died.

One night during the feast, at a fandango, Wild Cat, the Seminole chief, arrested a negro, whom he charged with stealing a horse from his camp, and was about to try him after the Indian fashion, when the Mexican officers and their guard interfered, and a fight ensued. Wild Cat and two of his men were knocked down, and Wild Cat's head was cut badly by a blow from a musket. He gave a signal to tow of his runners, and they started on a lope for the Indian camp to bring down his warriors. The Mexicans understood the signal, and rang their alarm bell, and by the time the Indians can down all their forces was under arms and their cannon planted in the street. The Indians kept up the war whoop for about two hours. Every few minutes Wild Cat would put his hand to his head, and bring it away covered with grow. He would look at it for a minute and shout out, "My blood!" and then jump like a buffalo bull. They did not, however, get up a fight, although Wild Cat has threatened to burn down their "damned grass town," as he called it. Should be put his threat into execution, it would be in a striking contrast to the words "*Defensores de Mexico*," that are inscribed upon a silver plate that he wears upon his breast.

A few says after this affray, Wild Cat and all his men left for Santa Rosa, where the Mexican government have assigned him a tract of very fine land. Before leaving, he told me that in a month or two his is going back to Arkansas, to persuade as many Seminoles and other Indians as he is able to remove from Arkansas to Santa Rosa. The night that he left, the Indians stole six horses and mules from Eagle Pass. After reaching Santa Rosa, he nearly succeeded in getting up a fight that would have been too hot for him, for Mr. Chandler, with about one hundred men, including an escort of forty soldiers, under the command of Lieutenant Duff Green having lost their boats and provisions and most of their ammunition whilst surveying the Rio Grande, about sixty miles above the mouth of the Pacas, were compelled to desert the work and cross into Mexico for provisions. Before reaching Santa Rosa, they encamped for the night about five miles from Wild Cat's camp. In the morning, Lieutenant Green and five men pushed on in advance of the party. At last, they reached the huts of the negroes belonging to Wild Cat. Several

of the blacks ran out, and one old fellow sung out, "Stop dare white folks, I tell you; stop dare, de Chief General Wild Cat says you can't come any further." After some talk, Wild Cat came up and ordered the Americans back, and said that he had sixty warriors, stripped and painted, hid in the bush ready for fight. Mr. Green replied that he would not go back, and that he had one hundred men who would rather fight than eat. This cooled Wild Cat a little, and he said that the reason he had stopped them, was that they had frightened his women and his blacks, for they thought that the Americans had come to retake some runaway negroes who were with Wild Cat. The remainder of the Americans soon came up, and the party pushed on for Santa Rosa and in a few days arrived without molestation at Eagle Pass. ALAMO

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