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Our Texas Correspondence.

Eagle Pass, Nov. 1852

Wild Cat the Seminole Chief – Mexican Feast Days and Bull Fights – Major Emory and the United States Boundary Commission – Affray between an American and Gopher John, the Commander of Wild Cat's Niggers – Contemplated Removal of the American Headquarters from San Antonio to Corpus Christi – Depredations of the Indians, and Murder, committed by them, of Mr. Lewis and Two Mexicans

This little town, from which I write, is one of the many settlements that have sprung into existence upon the banks of the Rio Grande since the end of the Mexican war. Fort Duncan is the name of the military post that Uncle Sam has established here, while upon the Mexican side of the river there is also a new town and a garrison of Mexican soldiers. Wild Cat, the famous Seminole Chief, has also made his camp on the Mexican side, where a part of his band has lived for the last two years, about half a mile from the town. Wild Cat and a number of his warriors returned three days ago from the city of Mexico, where he has been to receive payment for services rendered by him and his warriors in opposition to Carravajal and his forces. We number upon the American side, in population, about one hundred and fifty souls, counting citizens and soldiers. On the Mexican side of the river there is double this number; yet although this is a small community we have considerable excitement. For the last week the Mexicans have been holding a succession of feast days in celebration of the completion of new quarters for the soldiers. Four or five bull fights were held every evening, and a number of monte and chuck a luck tables were in full blast, and the fandangos continued "until daylight did appear" Major Emory and a number of officers and men connected with the United States Boundary Survey are not here, and are preparing to go to Larado in a few days. There is some excitement here arising from an affray on the Mexican side. One of the men of the commission, who had just been discharged from the Survey, got into a difficulty at a fandango with Gopher John, the captain of Wild Cat's niggers. The Mexican guard attempted to arrest Gopher John, but were opposed by him. Stephens, the mail contractor between Eagle Pass and San Antonio, stepped up to assist the guard, and fired a ball from his six shooter over Gopher John's head to scare him. Gopher John cut at Stephens with a knife and dared him to shoot, baring his breast and saying, "Shoot, damn you! Shoot!" Stephens fired and shot him through the left shoulder, and Gopher John fell. The guard then attempted to arrest Stephens. He, however, turned to make fight, but one of his friends advised him to make for the river. The two walked together until they turned a corner, when they broker for the river, the guard, consisting of ten or twelve men, pursuing. The two Americans jumped into the skiff, and tried to push it off, but it was chained to a rock, and it was no go. The guard came up before they could take to the water, and arrested both, but only confined Stephens. His examination will take place to day, and, if his is committed for trial, the boys here say that they will cross and rescue him. *Quien sabe?*

Gopher John is severely, but not mortally wounded. His Indians and blacks carried him to the camp, where Wild Cat was lying drunk. The Americans on the Mexican side, about a dozen in all, only two of whom happened to be armed with revolvers, crossed before Wild Cat and his Seminoles came down. Such affrays are quite common on this frontier. Gen Smith, and a part of his staff is expected to be here in a few days. He is visiting the different posts, and contemplated moving the headquarters of this division

from San Antonio to Corpus Christi. The Indians in Texas have committed more depredations this year than for several years preceding. One of our citizens, a young Mr. Lewis, and two Mexicans, were killed by the Camanches a few days ago, near Santa Rosa in Mexico. One hundred and fifty miles below us are three companies of Texas Rangers, who have done some service. Eagle Pass is upon the nearest overland route to California, by the way of Indianola and San Antonio, thence through here to Mazatlan on the Pacific. If anything worth of note occurs here upon the "edge," I will write. ALAMO

