brake in a futile attempt to gain ground. Finally, he threw his rifle across a creek in an attempt to distract the Indians' attention. The scheme worked. His pursuers quarreled over the weapon, and he had a chance to gain distance and make his way in safety to Harrodstown.

Now thoroughly alarmed, Captain Jim sent orders to the scattered surveyors to return at once and prepare for a stand against mass attack. Meanwhile the men at hand grabbed their supplies, filled their kettles with water, and dashed into the houses. Several days passed while the party, barricaded and huddled in the new cabins, waited for the red men to arrive. Finally, when it appeared certain that the tribesmen had left the vicinity, Harrod led a party to the scene of the early morning attack. There they buried the dead; then, gathering what was left of the scattered papers, they returned to the town.[35]

There was no longer any doubt in Harrod's mind. Trouble was ahead. He must stop the surveying and cabin building to prepare for an immediate return to the settlements, for there could be no peace until the white men put a stop to these attacks once and for all.

[35] Reminiscences of John Poague (the son of the dreamer), Draper Collection, 4CC113-114. See also *ibid.*, 4CC33-36.

Chapter V

VIRGINIA'S PRIVATE WAR

(1774)

Ye daughters and sons of Virginia incline
Your ears to a story of woe;
I sing of a time when your fathers and mine
Fought for us on the Ohio.[1]

WHILE James Harrod was directing work at his new Kentucky settlement his brother Will was engaged in activity of an entirely different character.[2] Since early spring parties of marauding Indians had been pestering land seekers and hunters in the Monongahela region with sharp attacks which brought fear of an even greater hostility in the months to come. The recruiting center in the Ten Mile area was Richard Jackson's fort, Waynesburg, and it was here that Will and the other captains organized their companies. They did not have much difficulty in finding men, for the settlers were all too aware of the danger. If a man was forced to stay at home to tend his stock or crops there was always a son or brother willing to do the service for him.

Although at first he did only routine scouting with his company, Captain Will Harrod soon discovered that he was in constant demand as a purchaser of fort supplies in preparation for an Indian war which Connolly considered inevitable.[3] This meant that Will had to make numerous extended journeys through the country, leaving Amelia and the children

[1] Draper Collection, 8ZZ18.
[2] *Ibid.*, 4NN5, 3QQ15.
[3] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, xiii.

as well as his mother without adequate protection;[4] so he moved them to Ross's fort, ten miles distant, where he was in command. At the same time Levi, the youngest of the widow's sons, left his wife and baby at Ross's while he went out on short scouting tours.[5]

Although most of Will's men were similarly engaged, a few of them had to stay around the forts in order to guard the families. Time passed slowly, for everyone was eager to return home, where crops grew untended and insecurely barred cabins served as invitations to stray Indian bands who were in a mood for pillaging. Whenever possible the men returned to their clearings to make sure that all was well, and frequently, if several neighbors worked together, they were able to harvest a few vegetables or bring in newly ripened grain. This involved great risks, however, and many pioneers were killed by eager red men crouching in the tall grass at the edge of the clearings, waiting for just such a chance to take a white man's scalp.

Will's neighbors were not so eager to risk more distant adventures. When Colonel Angus McDonald, a Scotch Highlander who had been living near Winchester in recent years, tried to enlist recruits for an expedition to the Ohio country, they held back on the excuse that it would not be safe to strike off into the midst of the hostile tribes on a foolhardy expedition, leaving their wives and children to be killed by Indians during their absence.[6]

The frontiersmen had other equally strong reasons for opposing McDonald. The colonel was a man of strong personality with a reputation for maintaining rigid discipline among his men, and those who knew him claimed that he was snobbish, that in fact he was a typical British regular.[7] The older men recalled their experience under Braddock and shook their heads. No, McDonald's plan was not for them.

[4] *Ibid.*, xv.
[5] Draper Collection, 37J168-74; collection of H. L. Leckey.
[6] Draper Collection, 3QQ62, 3QQ64.
[7] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, 152.

When Will Harrod returned from the mouth of the Wheeling River with a "parcel of cattle" he had purchased there, he listened with a great deal of interest to the talk around the forts, but he did not agree with his neighbors.[8] He thought it was possible that a quick raid might put the fear of the Lord into the redskins and ward off trouble—for a while, at least.

George Rogers Clark, who had been visiting the various forts, agreed with Harrod and joined him, Michael Cresap, and others in making a general appeal, one that Harrod knew from experience would carry much weight with backwoodsmen. The leaders wandered through the fort enclosures, talking freely about large amounts of grain, gunpowder, blankets, and salt which the expedition was sure to win in a smashing victory, at the same time praising McDonald for his enterprise and declaring their own willingness to go out under him. These tactics worked well, and from then on Will, Cresap, and Clark won recruits in large numbers.[9]

Late in July, McDonald's expedition left the newly constructed Fort Wheeling and marched into the Ohio country toward the towns on the Scioto where the federated tribes had their headquarters.[10] But in spite of their success in talking men into enlisting, Will could see that he and Clark and the others had not convinced them of the merits of the leader. They apparently disliked him as much as before. From the start they gave the commander a rough time of it, heckling and arguing at every turn. And when McDonald ordered the men to halt for three days while he sent scouts ahead, grumbling began in earnest.[11] McDonald had told the men to bring only seven days' supply of corn and jerked meat in their knapsacks, and with this kind of dillydallying, they complained, they were bound to run short. To add to their woes, a violent storm came up on the third night and wet their

[8] Draper Collection, 4NN8.
[9] Abraham Thomas Recollections, *ibid.*, 27CC32-33.
[10] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, 151-54.
[11] Details of this march are from Draper Collection, 27CC32-33.

arms and blankets. In the morning McDonald ordered the men to clear their rifle barrels by firing into a hollow stump as a precaution against noise which might attract stray bands of red men.

One eighteen-year-old boy, who had run away from home in order to join the expedition, found that his gun would not go off. As he was beating it with his tomahawk, the commander marched over to him and, with his cane held high above his head as if to strike the boy for making so much noise, glowered at him. The young warrior clambered to his feet, clutching his rifle barrel in both hands as he faced McDonald defiantly, and declared that he had been insulted. He would take that kind of treatment from no one, much less from a haughty Scotchman.

The two soldiers stood eye to eye for some time, as Will and the others crowded round to see the outcome of the incident. Presently the colonel lowered his cane and, without saying a word, slowly walked away.

The troops broke into a hearty shout, crying in derision, "A boy has scared the Colonel! A BOY has scared the Colonel!"[12]

Incidents of insubordination such as this were common wherever the backwoodsman found himself under strong discipline—so foreign to the carefree, individualistic life of the frontier. Fortunately there were backwoods leaders on the frontier who recognized the merit of highly trained Britishers and were willing to obey their commands and to induce others to follow them. Will Harrod, for example, overlooked McDonald's haughty bearing for the sake of the expedition, with the result that he and others like him received their reward in added authority and trust. They alone formed the basis for what law and order there was during the precarious years of transition from war to peace, from scattered settlement to statehood. But they never attempted to imitate the British commanders; instead of strict order and discipline,

[12] *Ibid.*

these backwoods soldiers depended on the example set by their own actions and on the force of personality, to keep their men in line. It was a most difficult and hazardous military method, but at that time it was the only one that worked consistently.

In spite of all the preliminary attempts at secrecy, McDonald's followers discovered that most of the Shawnee warriors had retreated in expectation of the attack. The Virginians had only a few minor skirmishes with the Indians who had stayed behind to guard the towns, and they found but a small amount of grain in the cribs.[13] The new corn, not ripe in the fields, they cut down but could not use.

Chagrined and disgusted, the men returned to their homes. The young runaway who had "stood up" so impudently against the Colonel arrived after a difficult march only to face "a little domestic storming" and to join a larger expedition when it passed his way a few weeks later.[14]

Reports to the Virginia Assembly, as well as published accounts of the skirmishes, expressed the hope that this campaign had succeeded in frightening the northern Indians into submission, but the actual result was entirely different.[15] The northern tribesmen became more than ever aware of the aggressive menace which this white invasion of their country presented. McDonald's campaign had actually united tribes that had previously been unwilling to take desperate measures against the white men.[16]

Governor Dunmore, who had anticipated this outcome, had sent word ahead to the southwestern-county lieutenants, ordering them to enlist men for a regiment to be commanded by Colonel Andrew Lewis.[17] Meanwhile, Dunmore planned to make up another regiment on his way from Williamsburg through the northern counties and to assemble it at Fort

[13] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, 151-55.
[14] Draper Collection, 27CC32-33.
[15] Baltimore *Maryland Journal*, September 7, 1774.
[16] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, xvii.
[17] Draper Collection, 46J7.

Pitt, from where they would march to the mouth of the Great Kanawha, or Point Pleasant, as it was called, to join forces with Colonel Lewis.

When the governor arrived at the Monongahela, Will Harrod and most of McDonald's men declared themselves eager to join his force. Actually, because of their recent experience and greater cohesion, they formed the core of 1,200 soldiers in the northern regiment.[18] Dunmore separated them into two divisions, one to go by land and the other by water to the Hockhocking, where they were to make joint camp. Most of the militiamen and volunteers expected to march on to the Point, as had been previously announced, and they were greatly disappointed when Dunmore sent word that Lewis would meet them at the Hockhocking rather than at the Kanawha.[19] This left them with nothing to do but wait—the most unpleasant assignment any frontiersman could imagine.[20]

When James Harrod and his men arrived at the Holston settlements after their hurried journey from Kentucky, they found preparations for the governor's expedition well under way, with recruitment and fort-building activities at a high pitch.[21] Although Jim lost no time in persuading most of his followers to enlist in the Fincastle County regiment—which was to march as soon as the requisite number of men could be enlisted[22]—he was handicapped by the uncertainty of his own status, since owing to his late arrival he had no commission.[23]

In the colonial military setup a captain such as Jim acted as the pivot of operation, the go-between for the county

[18] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, xix.

[19] Draper Collection, 27CC32-33, 15J4-48. Dunmore's account of the march has been printed in Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, 368-95.

[20] Draper Collection, 27CC32-33.

[21] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, xviii.

[22] *Ibid.*, 108; Draper Collection, 4CC34-36.

[23] *Ibid.*, 3QQ70.

lieutenants who regularly ranked as colonels in actual warfare as well as in volunteer militia service. He alone possessed the necessary leadership to line up his highly individualistic followers. Discipline was spotty at best and greatly affected by domestic considerations of health and season. Men would volunteer for spy and guard duty or be drafted, if necessary, usually for no longer than three consecutive months. This meant that when a major expedition was planned the government had to commission additional captains, since few backwoodsmen would volunteer for these occasions unless they approved of the men in direct command of their particular companies.

Previous disastrous experiences, such as those under Braddock many years earlier, had taught the frontiersmen a never to be forgotten lesson: they could put no dependence on military glamour or on traditional army experience. (Their own failures, due to lack of training or refusal to obey orders, they carefully ignored.) To Jim's men, a different kind of experience was important—the experience which gave soldiers a chance to prove themselves in isolated, hand-to-hand Indian combat, in woodcraft, and in ability to inspire others. Out of these limited ranks they chose their natural leaders.

Knowing all this, Jim Harrod was careful to ask that he become the chief officer for his men.[24] Although the major in charge of recruitment sent him to Colonel Preston with a recommendation that he grant the request, it was some time before the actual commission arrived. Meanwhile a number of men on whom Jim could have depended to join his company had enlisted under other well-known leaders whose status was assured. But Harrod stood firm in his resolve to go on the expedition, and twenty-two of his party stayed with him.[25]

In reporting to the county lieutenant the major remarked that it might be well to encourage such a man as Captain

[24] *Ibid.*

[25] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, 420-21.

Harrod, "as he seems very forward to go against the Enemy."[26] A short time later the commission arrived, and Harrod notified his own lieutenant to rendezvous at the major's house on the Holston.

Companies were assembling at various other points on the Virginia frontier. Every man and boy who could "tote a gun" was eager to join. The commanders discovered that there were veterans who had fought with Forbes and Braddock, and who had been in Bouquet's more recent expedition—the finest men the frontier could muster. In one company alone every soldier measured more than six feet in his moccasins. They arrived from many parts of the western country, outfitted according to their individual tastes or resources. While a few of the men on regular colonial establishment had the usual military uniform with its buttoned jacket and long waistcoat, knee breeches and three-cornered hat, the greater number wore border clothing—caps from buffalo skins or knit from wool, hunting shirts, homemade breeches of linsey, and leather leggings. But equipment was more important. Every man had either a long flintlock rifle or an English musket, a bullet pouch and powder horn, tomahawk and butcher knife—indispensable aids in cutting trails or fighting Indians.[27]

The delay in marching orders occasioned by the commissioning of new officers, the friction due to jealousy between the captains, many of whom accused others of stealing men promised to their own companies, and the difficulty of obtaining supplies for a large undertaking caused uneasiness among the colonels. One of them ruefully pointed out that while a spirit of discontent was not easily quelled among the best-regulated troops, it was even more difficult among men unused to the "Yoak of Military Discipline."[28]

This confusion and delay caused the Fincastle division to

[26] Draper Collection, 3QQ70.
[27] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, xviii, xix.
[28] Draper Collection, 2ZZ71.

which Jim Harrod and his men belonged to arrive at Camp Union, the regimental headquarters on the levels of the Greenbriar, much later than the rest. Because of their tardiness Harrod had to move his company to the rear guard, which was to follow several days later with baggage and supplies.[29] It was disappointing and embarrassing, particularly to Jim, since his men could have joined the earlier, front-rank companies had they not wanted to show their personal loyalty to him.

Regardless of this disappointment there was an important job for them to do. The difficulty of supplying an army of this size had forced the commissaries to scour the countryside in order to buy sufficient flour, beef, and bacon to afford a safe reserve; and no one could predict how long the campaign might last nor how soon the army could return to the base. The unexpectedly large enrollment had already strained their reserves to the limit.[30]

To his even greater unhappiness, Harrod did not receive marching orders until a week after the regimental commander had left Camp Union. Since his men were impatient to be in the thick of whatever occurred, the division moved as rapidly as possible along the winding mountainous trail, hampered as they were by the necessity of moving nearly 350 beeves and several thousand pounds of flour. The officers expected to find orders from Lewis in a tree hollow at the mouth of the Elk, but they were disappointed.[31] Fearing that delay might prove disastrous, they ordered the regiment to proceed to Point Pleasant.

The spirits of the men seemed to rise as they marched along, singing their well-worn English tunes for which they concocted new words to fit the occasion;[32] but on the afternoon of October 10 they were startled by a runner who dashed up with the surprising news that a large body of Indians had

[29] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, xviii, xix.
[30] Draper Collection, 3QQ146.
[31] *Ibid.* See also *ibid.*, 3S44-49, 3QQ122.
[32] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, 433-39.

that morning at Point Pleasant attacked Lewis' regiment. This information brought exclamations of disappointment and fear.[33]

However, the end of the battle was not in sight, the runner explained. The attack had begun at dawn with two battle lines of Shawnee who had crossed the river during the night advancing on Lewis' men.

Since speed was now more important than before, Harrod and the other captains pushed on, allowing the supplies to bring up the rear. If, as the messenger had said, there were thousands of Indians in the attack their presence was absolutely essential. But it was almost midnight before they arrived. The battle was over. While their army had been victorious, many soldiers had been lost, and there were few medical supplies and doctors to care for the wounded. Harrod's men had no time now to bemoan their tardy arrival. They began at once to assist the wounded, to give what aid they could to the dying, and to bury the dead. What every soldier in the lot really wanted to do was to chase the "bloody red men" without delay. But when Jim and his friends reminded them that other red men might approach the camp at any moment, the frontier soldiers continued their unpleasant and sorrowful work.

Meanwhile, it was painfully evident to anyone who had his wits about him that the white man's victory had been far from decisive.[34]

When Will's men at the Hockhocking learned that all was over without their having so much as fired a gun they too were disappointed.[35] Eager to play some part in the campaign, however tardy, they and others of McDonald's regiment suggested that they repay this surprise attack with an immediate march on the Indian towns at Chillicothe. Dunmore stoutly refused, on the ground that it would only stir up needless trouble. Cries of "Treason! Treason!"[36] rang through the camp as an undercurrent of resentment spread rapidly among the dissatisfied men, increasing as the other regiments straggled into camp. At a council which Dunmore and his officers, including Clark and both the Harrods, held as a preliminary peace meeting, a rifle ball whizzed through the tent, narrowly missing Dunmore and one of the Shawnee representatives.[37]

[33] Draper Collection, 33S44-49.
[34] *Ibid.*, 3QQ128, 2ZZ71.
[35] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, xxii; Draper Collection, 27CC32-33.

The leader of the Indian delegation was Chief Cornstalk, who arrived in full war regalia—a topknot of red feathers, a beaded forehead ornament, half-moons of red paint across his cheeks, and bone and silver rings in his ears. When it came his turn to speak, Cornstalk lashed out against the white men seated around him. Bitterly he described their crimes against his people, with particular emphasis upon the many unprovoked murders committed by the whites.[38] The spirit of the Indians had been lowered by the irreparable losses at the Battle of the Point, but this brave, haughty Shawnee "had his say" in a beautiful, sonorous voice that was heard throughout the camp. It was evident that the Indians had expected some retaliation for the attack. As the conference progressed and Dunmore did not mention punishment the Indians seemed to relax somewhat, losing their tense fear and gradually becoming more and more friendly in their apparent anxiety to settle the terms of the preliminary treaty as speedily as possible.

In glancing around at the assembled chieftains, Dunmore remarked that one of the more famous in the federation was not present. The Mingo tribal chief Logan had refused to attend the negotiations, but had sent a belt of wampum with a message to signify his acceptance of the terms to be agreed upon by his fellow chieftains.[39] There are several versions of

[36] Draper Collection, 27CC32-33.
[37] *Ibid.*
[38] *Ibid.*, 3Dxvii.
[39] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, xxii.

this message as repeated by white men who were present, but there is no radical difference which could not be accounted for by on-the-spot interpretation. According to a version published in contemporary newspapers, Chief Logan said:

I appeal to any white man to say that he ever entered *Logan's* cabin but I gave him meat; that he ever came naked but I clothed him. In the course of the last war *Logan* remained in his cabin, an advocate for peace. I had such an affection for the white people that I was pointed at by the rest of my Nation. I should have even lived with them had it not been for Colonel *Cresap*, who the last year cut off, in cold blood, all the relations of *Logan*; not sparing women and children. There runs not a drop of my blood in the veins of any human creature. This called upon me for revenge; I have sought it—I have killed many, and I have fully glutted my revenge. I am glad that there is a prospect of peace, on account of the Nation, but I beg you will not entertain a thought that anything I have said proceeds from fear! *Logan* disdains the thought! He will not turn on his heel to save his life! Who is there to mourn for *Logan*? No One.[40]

Although Logan was mistaken as to the identity of his relatives' murderer, the message he sent has gone down in American history as an inspired example of Indian eloquence. For many years there were scholars who believed it the work of a white associate, but it is now established as the true expression of the sorrowing chief.[41] Jim, Will, and the other officers present were so impressed by the speech that they rehearsed it among themselves, attempting to recall word for word what Logan had said.[42] After the signing of preliminary peace terms,[43] calling for surrender of white prisoners and Indian hostages as well as the establishment of the Ohio River as the northern Indian boundary, Dunmore

[40] Peter Force (comp.), *American Archives*, Ser. 4 (Washington, 1837-1846), I, 1020. There is reason to doubt that Logan mentioned Cresap in his speech.
[41] *The Olden Time*, I (1846), 49-67. See Kenneth P. Bailey, *Thomas Cresap, Maryland Frontiersman* (Boston, 1944).
[42] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, 305-306.
[43] Draper Collection, 3QQ130; and Dunmore's account, Draper Collection, 15J4-48.

disbanded the regiment with instructions for the men to return home, living "on their guns." [44]

The hardships which this summary although customary procedure caused the soldiers can scarcely be overdrawn. They were far out on the edge of the wilderness, with no provisions and no responsible officer to organize their safe return. As a result, many of the raw recruits suffered greatly from exposure, fatigue, and hunger. On the other hand, the runaway who had outfaced McDonald accepted his first chew of tobacco and was so refreshed by it that he was able to lead the march to the Ohio.[45]

Before the regiment broke up, however, news of the Boston Tea Party and actions of the Continental Congress reached the Ohio, and the leaders felt that instead of returning home with their men immediately, they should draw up some kind of statement to demonstrate their patriotic sentiments. Jim and Will Harrod, Clark, and a number of other prominent frontiersmen took an active part in the discussions.

The council of officers meeting at Fort Gower pointed with great satisfaction to their record, declaring proudly that men who could live for weeks without bread or salt, and sleep in the open without covering "but that of the canopy of Heaven," who could march and shoot "with any in the known world," were entitled to respect. They would use these talents "to no purpose but for the honour and advantage of *America* in general, and of *Virginia* in particular." [46]

Since it was still not clear that the colonies would renounce their allegiance to Great Britain, the frontiersmen declared their most faithful allegiance to His Majesty, King George III, as long as he should choose to reign over "a brave and free people," and that they would, at the expense of life and everything dear and valuable, exert themselves in support of the Crown and the dignity of the British Empire.[47]

[44] Draper Collection, 27CC33-34.
[45] *Ibid.*
[46] Force (comp.), *American Archives*, Ser. 4, I, 962-63.
[47] *Ibid.*

Having safeguarded themselves on that side, they proceeded to the heart of their resolution: "But as the love of Liberty, and the attachment to the real interests and just rights of *America* outweigh every other consideration, we resolve that we will exert every power within us for the defence of *American* liberty, and for the support of her just rights and privileges." This they resolved to do, with a bow toward the contemptuous East, "not in any precipitate, riotous, or tumultous manner, but when regularly called forth by the unanimous voice of our countrymen."[48] They closed with an expression of confidence in Lord Dunmore's loyalty and with their testimony that he had had no motive other than the interest of America when he assumed leadership in the recent campaign. In this way the backwoods leaders served notice on everyone that their men had accused Dunmore of duplicity without their approval.

This, their first act as a politically conscious unit aware of more than local interests, was signed by the clerk in behalf of the corps.

When the general disappointment over the shortness of the campaign had subsided Jim began to realize that from his point of view the engagements known as Dunmore's War had been a success. At least for the time being, and regardless of any question as to the legality of the officers' council, his men were free to settle Kentucky unhampered by the most ferocious of the Ohio tribes. The borderers who had fled from their Allegheny homes could return to their plows; determined leaders like himself had discovered new recruits around the evening campfires. Many soldiers, eager to glimpse the marvelous new country, declared that they would return to their homes by way of Kentucky.[49]

Officials in Old Virginia were pleased with the outcome, too. The president and faculty of the College of William and Mary sent two messages to the governor—one congratulating him on the victory, the other on the birth of a daughter.[50]

[48] *Ibid.*

[49] Draper Collection, 27CC33-34; Thwaites (ed.), *Wither's Chronicles*, 190-91.

Colonel McDonald expressed the general sentiment in a letter to Will Harrod a few months later from Williamsburg. He declared that all the country was well pleased with the governor's expedition, but at the same time he referred to strained relations with the home government, observing that the colonies were preparing for war.[51]

The last American battle under the flag of England had come to a close; the beginning of the Revolution was already in the air. In pushing Virginia's frontier to its greatest limits, Dunmore, the loyal Britisher, had unwittingly performed a vital service to his future enemies.

Although the Battle of the Point cannot be called the first battle of the Revolution, as a few Western historians have termed it, it did serve as a training ground for some of the most skillful participants in that later conflict.[52] In Dunmore's regiments were seven men who rose to the rank of general in the Revolutionary army. Other writers have said with greater truth that had it not been for Dunmore's War, the victorious colonies might have found their western boundary fixed at the Allegheny Mountains.[53]

[50] Force (comp.), *American Archives*, Ser. 4, I, 1019-20.

[51] Draper Collection, 4NN22.

[52] Thwaites and Kellogg (eds.), *Dunmore's War*, xxv-vi.

[53] *Ibid.*, xxvi-viii; Roosevelt, *Winning of the West*, I, 244-46.