

detailed to lead them. The slave was well acquainted with the Indians, spoke the Seminole tongue fluently.

The affair of Dade's Massacre is without a parallel in the history of Indian warfare. Of the 110 men, who, with flying flags and sounding bugles merrily responded to General Clinch's order, but two lived to describe in after years the tragic scenes. One was Private Clark, of the 2d artillery, who, wounded and sick crawled on his hands and knees a distance of sixty miles to Fort Brooke; the other was the negro slave, who ESCAPED WITHOUT A WOUND. This slave, Louis Pacheo by name, shared the fortunes of Wild Cat known also as Coacoochec, in the Indian Territory. Subsequently, with his followers, Louis among the number, Wild Cat emigrated to Mexico. But the old slave returned to Florida in 1892 and died in Jacksonville, Florida, January, 1895, aged 95 years.

The tragic news of the Dade Massacre convinced the United States that war was commenced in real earnest. From this time on, skirmish after skirmish ensued, bloody murders were committed by the red-skins, thousands of dollars were being expended by our government, and the white population was in a suffering condition. The Indians were not suffering for food. The chameleon-like character of the war presented no certainty of success. General Jessup, considerably chagrined, wrote to Washington for permission to resign both the glory and baton of his command.

There could scarcely arise a more painful theme, or one presenting a stranger variety of aspects, as it whirled scathing and bloody along, than did the Indian war. Yet it is a remarkable fact that no Seminole Warrior had ever surrendered, even to superior numbers. Our military forces had learned what a hydra-headed monster the war really was, and attempts were again made to induce emigration. The horrors of the Dade Massacre and Fort King had reached the world. General Jessup sought negotiations; but found the same difficulties to encounter as