to Mr White I told to Capt Stanley. And on his Return from the Island, a few days after, he told me that My advice had acted as a charm, that he had Sold a 100 Beeves. and 100 Released.

Shortly after that, Capt Stanly was Killed, and those attatched to his company was ordered to Galveston to work on a thing called a fort, Built of Rotten Shell, near the Surf of the Bay Some two feet above Low water Mark. and a mile from fresh water, I was So unfortunate as to call it a man Trap, And Refused to exert my-Self in Making Man Traps, But would do any thing else to aid for the General weal a S. E. wind Shortly after prooved fatal to the Labour, of raising of the walls, By placing the Rotten Shells a Gain in the ditches along Side their Kindred particles, with the contents of the Magazine

The Circumstancies connected with the recommendation to White, for the Hundred Beeves, And me a practical Engineer, To call a forte a Man Trap that had been planed by the wisdom of a School Master and a Speculator, fit Me as all Such imponded Men ought to be, when he Gives an opinion a gainst the acts of the official wisdom of a State.

Sometime after the death of Capt Stanley I was attatched to the Quarter Master department, and employed on bord of My own Boat to act as directed, in the Moving of Men or Lumber from place to place under the direction of Major Lawrence and others as required

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After the Battle of San Jacinto My horses was removed from Point Bolevar to Anahuac, and in June or July 1836 Col