

Jarvis Hesperus
August 1807

Sir

Obedient to your Instructions I set out on the 9th Inst. In pursuit of James Chisholm an intruder on the Cherokee Tribe of Indians on my arrival at the place where I calculated on finding Chisholm I was grossly insulted by a Cherokee Indian who charged his Horse on me with drawn pistol I was intirely unarmed having lost my Dirk in the Crowd. A considerable number of the principal men of the nation were present who would not take the least trouble to Redress the Indian to order / same one / sequenche. The only Satisfaction I got was to beat the fellow with my fist. Soon after this I found Chisholm who I immediately took prisoner & Confined. After marching with him about an half a mile I was overtaken by a large party of Indians, one of them a Chief by the name of Wilbowee who was armed with a Rifle ordered me in the most peremptory manner to Release the prisoner which I contemptuously refused. I then passed onto Walkers ferry where I was overtaken by James Rogers an half breed with a drawn knife & pistol & John Rogers his Father a white man / this fellow James Rogers said he had come to Release James Chisholm on me in the attempt I argued with him for some time to no effect he persisted in his intentions. I then called on Mr. Samuel C. Hall to assist me in the defence necessary to keep the prisoner

He drew a pistol I got another & in that way we kept him from releasing Chishoom. Old Rogers wished me to believe that he wished his son to assist but it was evident to me & every gentleman by that so far from aiding his son he encouraged him. he requested James Rogers to ask the prisoner if he wished to be untied & observed if he answers in the affirmative you may act as you like at the same time observed that he never raised a son that was afraid of a pistol - this John Rogers is in my opinion one of the most disaffected people in the Cherokee nation & if he is not removed from the Indians he will become their ruin for I am confident he would do every thing in his power to thwart any orders that you may give for the good of the Cherokee & after being convinced their threats could not have the desired effect they left me & I not being able & I not being able to cross the river returned to the Blacks where I had not been long before John Rogers came in & said / Chequialaga / alias Saul / was shot he had all the appearance of being the assassin as he was bloody from the collar of his shirt to his shoes & was very much agitated, during his stay some person came in & said Doublehead was not dead. Rogers observed if he was not dead he should die saying he / Chequialaga / had snaped a pistol at him.

I Sincerely condole with you on the loss of our Greatest friend among the treacherous and Savage nation - These friendships is not to be calculated on Individually If it is nationally as was truly proven in my case I have done every thing to render myself popular among them which I thought I had effected in an Eminent degree but when they saw me in difficulty not one interpeared except one already mentioned Sequache / Doublehead's brother -

Yours Sir
Respectfully
J. A. S. +
A. B. Armstrong
Capt. W. S. Williams