

"But I took leave of him; I wished him
 success and honor. 'you have your instructions from the Secretary of War' said I, 'I
 had a strict eye to them and will add but
 one word Beware of a surprise. You know
 how the Indians fight us. I repeat it Beware
of a surprise. He went off with that my last
 warning thrown into his ears. And yet!!
 To suffer that army to be cut to pieces,
 hacked, butchered, tomahawked, by a
 surprise - the very thing I guarded him
 against. - O god; O god!! exclaimed he,
^{while his very men} throwing up ^{shook with} their hands and ~~the very earth~~
 smitten. "he's worse than a murderer!
 How can he answer it to his country! The
 blood of the slain is upon him - the curse
 of widows and orphans - the curse of heaven!"

Mr. Lear remained speechless; awed into
 breathless silence by the appalling tones
 in which the torrent of invective was poured
 forth; and ~~by the~~ the ^{paroxysm} of a storm
 at length passed by. Washington again



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D. E. W.