## RANGERS AND SOVEREIGNTY

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649139279

Rangers and sovereignty by Dan W. Roberts

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

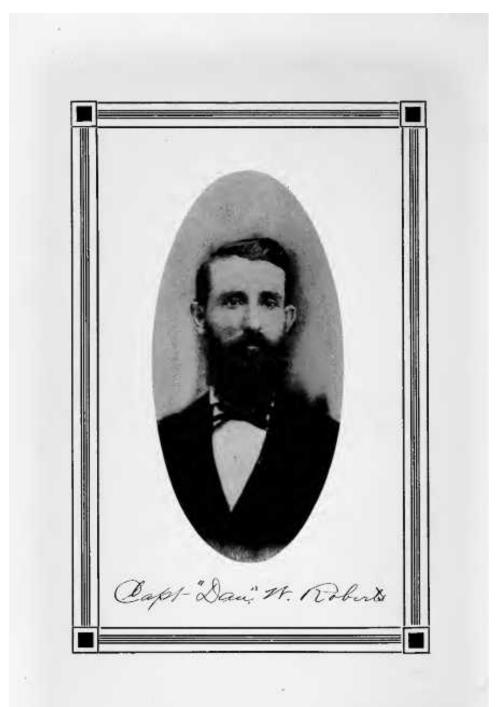
This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

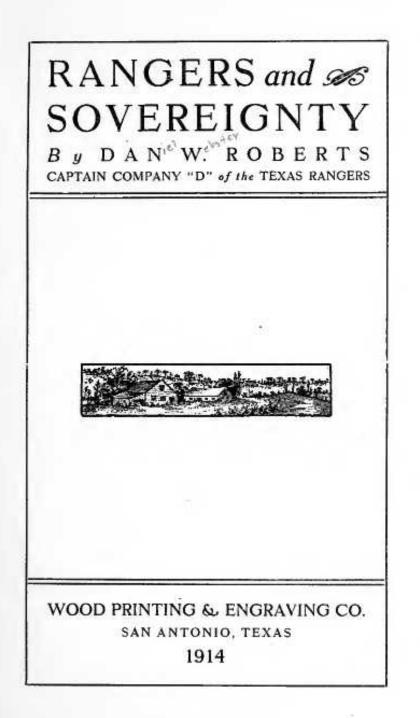
www.triestepublishing.com

### DAN W. ROBERTS

# RANGERS AND SOVEREIGNTY

Trieste





F 391 • R63

1.54

Copyright 1914 by CAPT. DAN W. ROBERTS

117

4

÷

Bancroft Library

10,252

CIT A

0

#### **Biographical Sketch**

D. W. Roberts was born in the State of Mississippi, in Winston County, October 10th, 1841. His father, Alexander Roberts, came to Texas in 1836, and helped the Texans fight the battles of the Republic for nearly four years, being in many engagements with the enemy, the most noted of which was the Plum Creek fight, which has gone into the history of Texas.

Soon after the Plum Creek fight, my mother prevailed on father to take his family to some place of safety, firmly believing that wholesale murder would be their fate: (Father's judgment was waived) and her love of family won her cause, and they went back to Mississippi in 1839.

During their stay in Mississippi, I was born, making that State my native soil, but father's love for Texas had never subsided, and his turn came to persuade mother back to Texas, where he joined his old comrades again in 1843. I was about two years old when they returned to Texas.

My father followed up the frontier, and I was reared, and almost rocked in the cradle of Texas warfare. When I was a small boy, I developed some very peculiar traits of character, not peculiarly good, but rather strangely peculiar.

We were fond of dwelling alone, to commune with Nature's beautiful work. I had my favorite pecan trees, and would conceal myself under them, to hear the crows murmur to each other, while they were gathering the splendid nuts. My father's recital of early Texas battles had imbued me with the spirit, that those old Texans were the rightful lords of that grand and new republic, and that their heroism should be sustained, and when I grew to be a man, that I would devote my life to the cause that my father so loved.

In my boyish dreams I was always in command of men. My education was limited to the common English branches. As I grew to manhood, I could see that war should not be our occupation, but the constant raids of savage foes upon Texas, gave us the field that our more youthful days had pictured for us. We were "put in command of men," and our stowardship will follow. Our work was more preparatory for civil government, consequently we were never a politician, but always adhered to democratic principles.

### Contents

Organization	15
The Deer Creek Fight	19
Packsaddle Mountain Fight	29
Enlistment and First Scout	33
Fugitive List	39
Lost Valley Fight	41
Second Saline Fight	45
"The Wind Up"	53
Third Saline Fight	57
Moved Camp to Las Moras	61
The Staked Plains Fight	67
Viewing Out a Road	77
Captain Roberts Married	81
The Mason County War	87
Rio Grande Campaign	95
On the March	105
Fort Davis Scout	111
The Potter Scout	117
Waiting on the Courts	121
Pegleg Stage Robbing	125
Stealing Saddles	131
Cattle Stealing	137
Mavericks	141
The Killing of Sam Bass	145

Considering Results	153
Fence Cutters	161
Horrel War	165
The Old Texas Rangers	171
Adios Rangers	179
Old Spanish Fort	185
Old San Antonio Road	187
A New Texas	189

÷.

.

.

11

•