

Corrosion is bitter, was much excited at the  
and sent mept-  
now delivered over to the civil authority

29  
Ocola is of the Ill, one of the three Prophets installed into  
his mind, that he would die if a white man  
approachd him - & he would take nothing but  
what the prophet gave him - an Indian  
warrior affected with dysentery, having the same  
notion installed into his head by the same prophet  
and himself in - one of the arches of the wall  
used as a Smith (the prophet every day going  
and congregating about him) found dead this man  
- by the conjecture of a woman in the Fort having  
the same disease - is <sup>by the same conjecture</sup> not to go into  
any of the Rooms or even under the Belcony  
but out from from shelter -

About 4 o'clock Ocola sent for me & expressed  
regret that he had suffered his Family to  
avail on him to take the prophet's medicine  
- I was his friend, & had  
his life at Fort Marion, but he was unwill-  
ing to induce the Indians to believe, he  
had any confidence in a white man,  
added to this, said he had no wish to live, know-  
ing he would be sent to the court, & his  
people was brought in - and in that event  
he would be sacrificed by the Friends of  
early Omathety, asked as a favour that his  
bones should be permitted to remain in peace  
& that I should take them to Florida &  
bury them where I know they would not  
be disturbed - here he declared that he had done  
<sup>except killing George Thompson</sup> nothing, that he regretted his country had been  
taken from him, & his people, ~~the~~ natural  
Birth right had been snatched from them by the  
strong & oppressive hand of the white people, & if  
he wished to live, it was only to show them  
that an Indian never forgot an injury, & could  
then injuries adequate to the wrongs they had received

The morning next Perole - found him  
nearly dead - at six o'clock next he  
again, knew me & attempted to give me his hand  
life was every part. all his garments, Betty's feathers Turb  
- and a know was brought hastily (after I informed them  
he would live but a few <sup>hours</sup> ~~minutes~~) and attached  
to his belt, a small whalebone cane he grasped  
in his <sup>right & knifi in his</sup> left hand, & placing both hand by his side  
adjured himself & died 20 minutes past 6.

thus has a great Savage, sunk to the grave by the  
boundless curiosity of the white people - <sup>a conf: of the Proprietors</sup>  
day after day has this poor fellow been pent up  
in small warm rooms, ~~sewed up~~ for painters  
to take his Likeness, Rooms crowded until he  
could scarcely breathe with the Handkerchiefs  
off his neck, then out in the cool wind, & into  
another Room to gratify another artist. the  
Follows & such was the crowded state of  
the Rooms that a wise man could scarcely  
was in danger of being suffocated - in vain did  
society that more time should be taken, his life

was delicate from a protracted Illness in 5 August  
on ~~Thursday~~ <sup>29<sup>th</sup></sup> he sat some hours for Mr  
Gallan to sketch, as he was to leave the next  
morning - on his arrival at the Hospital informed  
me his throat was sore - appeared exhausted but was  
cheerful, at 6 o'clock sent for me I found him  
labouring under a violent attack of green  
attem to the Council & Muleay: Feb 1858

31<sup>st</sup> Sent to Charlston & obtained through the Politeness  
of Dr. Strobel an Estation, who took a cart of  
the deceased in this matter I had much difficulty  
to overcome their Prejudices had to be stayed  
+ Co-hage & Pompy the Interpreter I am indebted  
for the opportunity as I was unwilling to lose  
their confidence or get them ill will - at 4 o'clock  
the Coffin was ready & placed in it with  
another diffecely originated Cap. Morrison - ordered  
that his ornaments should not be buried, but  
brought to his quarters that they might be sent  
to Washington - this order produced considerable

[R. Frederick Weedon's diary pages: January 28-31, 1838, Fort Moultrie, S.C.]

[28] Morrison is Better, was much excited at the  
[al]arm last night –  
[~~—~~<sup>was</sup> ~~mon~~] delivered over to the civil authority  
29 Oceola is yet ill, one of their Prophets Instilled into  
his mind that he would die if a white man  
approached him <sup>or</sup> he would take nothing but  
what the prophet gave him – an Indian  
warrior afflicted with dysentary having the same  
notion Instilled into his head by the same Prophet,  
hid himself in one of the arches of the wall  
used as a sink (the prophet every day going  
and conjuring about him) Found dead this mor-  
ning by the conjurer = a woman in the Fort having  
the same disease = is instructed by the same conjurer not to go into  
any of the Rooms or even under the Balcony  
but out free From shelter!  
about 4 oclock Oceola sent for me & expressed  
[ ] regret that he had suffered his Family to  
[pre]vail on him to take the prophets medicine  
[saying he knew that I] was his Friend, & had [saved]  
his life at Fort Marion, but he was unwi-  
lling to induce the Indians to believe he  
had any confidence in a white man,  
aded to this, said he had no wish to live, know-  
ing he would be sent to the west [before]  
his people was brought in – and in that event  
he would be [sacrificed] by the Friends of  
Charly Omathily! asked as a Favour that his  
Bones Should be permitted to remain in peace  
and that I should take them To Florida &  
place them where I Knew they would not  
be disturbed – here he declared that he had done  
nothing except killing Gen Thompson that he regretted his country had been  
taken from him, & his people natural  
Birth right had been wrested from them by the  
strong & oppressive hand of the white people, & if  
he wished to live, it was only to show them  
that an Indian never forgot an Injury, & could  
[repay] them Injuries adequate to the wrongs they had receivd

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[ 7  
30th

this morning visit Ocoola, find him [\_\_\_\_]  
remarkably Feeble – at Six O'clock visit him  
again, knew me & attempted to give me his hand but  
life was ebing Fast. all his trinkets, Belts Feathers Turb  
-ans & Knives was brought hastily (after I informed them  
he would live but a Few ~~minutes~~ Hours) and attached  
to his belt a small whalebone cane he graspd  
in his Right & Knife in his left hand, & placing both hand by his sides  
adjusted himself & Died 20 minutes past 6 –  
thus has a great savage sunk to the grave by the  
[un]bounded curiosity of the white people & conf. in their Prophets Superstition  
Day after Day has this poor Fellow been pent up  
in small warm Rooms, Secured up for Painters  
to take his Likeness, Rooms Crowded until he  
could scarcely breath with the Handkerchiefs  
off his neck, then out in the cool wind, & into  
another Room to gratify another artist. the [Ca\_\_\_\_]  
Follows & such was the crowded State of [\_\_\_\_]  
the Rooms that a wite man could Scarcely  
was in danger of Being Suffocated – in vain [did I]  
solicit that more time should be taken, his hea[lth]  
was delicate from a protracted illness in S. Augustine  
On the ~~Thursday a very~~ (TE) 29th he sat some hours for W.  
Gallan [*George Catlin*] to Finish, as he was to leave the next  
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me his throat was sore – appeared Exhausted but was  
cheerful, at 6 O'clock sent for me I found him  
labouring under a violent attack of quinsy

letter to the [Coroner] & [Muirecy] 1st Feb 1838  
31st Sent to Charleston & obtaind through the Politness  
of Dr. Strobel an [Station], who took a cast of  
the Deceased in this matter I had much difficulty  
to encounter their Prejudices had to be alayd  
& to Coehajo & Pompy the Interpreter I am Indebted  
for the opportunity as I was unwilling to loos  
their confidence or get their ill will – at 4 O'clock  
the coffin was ready & plased him in it when  
another difficulty originated Capt. Morrison ordered  
that his ornaments should not be Buried, but  
brought to his quarters that they might be slent]  
to Washington – this order produsd considerable