on the south side for us to fill.im We then filled up the gap, and as we did s sowe looked over to the Cheyenne dide, and there was a woman among the Cheyennes who was negarest the soldiers trying to fightthem. While Custer was all surrounded, there had been no firing from either side. The Sioux then made a charge from the rear side, shooting into the men, and the shooting frightened the horses so that they rushed up on the ridge and many horses were shot. The return fire was so strong that the Sioux had to retreat over the hill again. I leftmymen there and told them to hold that position and then I rushed around the hills and came up to the north end of the field near where the monumentnow stands. And I saw hundreds and hundreds of Indians in the coulees all around. The Indans dismounted and tied their horses in a bunch and got down into the coulees, shhoting at the soldiers from all sides. From the poi point that juts out just below where the monument stands about thirty of us go through the line, firing as we went, and captured a lot of Custer's horses and drove them down to the river. The horses were so thorsty that themoment we reached the rever they just stood and

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drank and drank, and that gave us a chance to get off our horses and catch hold of the brales. They were all loaded with shells and blankets and everything that the soldiers carried with them. Just then I returned to my men, and the soldiers were still on the hill fighting, and with some of their horses near them. Just as I got back some of the soldiers made a rush down the ravhe toward the river, and a great roll og smoke seemed to go down the ravhe. This retreat of the soldiers down the ravine was met by the advance of the Ind Indians from the river, and all who were not killed came back again to the hill. After the soldiers got back \*from the hills they made a stand all in a bunch. Another charge was made and they retreated along the line of the rage; it looked like a stampede of buffalo. On this retreat along the ridge, the soldiers were met by my band of Indians as well as other Sioux. The soldiers nowbroke the line and divided, some of them going down the eastern slope of the hill and some of them going flown to the river. The others came back to w where the final stand was made on the hill, but they were few in number then. The soldiers then gathered in a group, where the monument now stands-I visited themonument today and confirmed my memory of it-and then the soldiers and India. were all mixed up. You could not tell one from the other. In this final charge I took part and when

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the last soldier was killed the smoke rolled up like a mountain above our heads , and the soldiers were piled one on topof another, dead, and here and there and Indan among the soldiers. We were so excited during the battle that we killed our own Indians. I saw one that had been hit across the head with a war axe, and others had been hit with arrows. After we were done, we went back to the camp. After theonslaught I did notsee any soldiers scalped, but I saw the Indians piling up their clothes, and there was shooting all over the hill for the Indians were looking for the wounded soldiers and were shooting them dead. Just as I got back from to the campI heard that a pack train was coming from over the hills. I looked over the hills and saw the Cheyennes and Sioux moving that way. I remained a little while to look affter my wife and childred. After I had located my family I fired off my shells and got a new supply of amunition and went toward the packtrain. When I got there the fighting had begun. The packtrain had already fortified itself by making transhase entrenchments. When I g gat The Indiand were on the outside firing into it, and the soldiers were inside firing at the Indians. During this last fight the sun was gettingm low. After itgrew dark the firingcoatinued; you could see the flash of the guns in the entrenchments. The Indians would crawl up and fire a flock of arrows into the entrenchments and then scatter