(Capt. Lyman then moved to the north bank of the Washita, met Gen. Miles there and the latter camped at or near there for several months.)

The next day Lieut. Baldwin went on to Ft. Leavenworth, leaving instructions with the commanding officer at Camp Supply that Wing and I were to remain there until his return. When Lieut. Baldwin returned to Camp Supply late in Sept. with an escort, we went with them to join Gen. Miles at the head of Washita where he established his winter headquarters. Sometimes two of us were sent out to carry dispatches or as spies to investigate and report to him. In October, I think it was, Gen. Miles with a part of his command went North to the Canadian River followed along the Canadian to Adobe Walls, crossed the Canadian and went southwest from Adobe Walls out on the staked plains, there we made camp. On one occasion Gen. Miles sent for me and asked me if I would carry a dispatch to Maj. Baird at the head of the Washita. I said, "I'll try." He wanted the dispatch delivered as quickly as possible. He told me to eat my dinner and report to him for orders. I reported at 12 o'clock. He gave me my orders and wished me good luck. I started at 12 noon and at 8 P.M. of the same day delivered the dispatch, after riding 65 miles alone with Indians almost constantly in sight. When Maj. Baird read the dispatch he said, "When did you leave Gen. Miles?" I said, "At noon." He said, "Yesterday?" I said, "No, today." He could hardly believe it. The next day I piloted two companies of soldiers of the 6th Cavalry back to Gen. Miles. Early in November I would have been with the party who recaptured the two youngest German girls, but a few days later Lieut. Baldwin was sent on that trip, Gen. Miles wanted to send a dispatch to Camp Supply. He first sent for Scouts Robison and Schultz. He asked Robison if they could carry a dispatch to Camp Supply. Robison asked, "How many soldiers will you send along?" Miles said, "How many do you want?" He said, "Six or eight." Miles asked him what for. He said, "We will need an escort for protection." Miles told him to go to his quarters. Later he sent an orderly for Him Dunlap and myself to report to him. He said, "Wilson, do you think you and Dunlap could carry a dispatch to Camp Supply for me?" He said, "How many soldiers do you want?" "Not a one," I told him. "Why?" "Well, the larger the party the larger, plainer trail it would make, and the more men, the more danger and harder to hide if necessary." He said, "That's what I thought." He said, "You and Dunlap get your equipment ready and report to me as soon as possible." At 4 P.M. we reported. He asked me what route I would take. I said we would go north until we struck the Canadian, cross over, and follow the dividing ridge between the Canadian and the Beaver, as I thought we would be less apt to encounter Indians. About dark we were following down a small stream that empties into the Canadian near the mouth of the Big Blue. Many of the streams in that country were filled with quicksand. We crossed and recrossed this little stream, I can't recall its name. At one place my horse mired down in the quicksand. My gun, which was carried in a sling on the saddle, was filled with sand. When we got on the bank I told Dunlap I would have to stop and clean the sand out of my gun. While doing it, Jim heard a noise and said, "What is that?" We listened and learned it was Indians. They could not see us as we were in the brush down on the creek bed. But we could sky-light them up on the ridge. We held the noses of our horses to keep them from making a noise, and watched for three quarters or an hour while about 400 Indians passed by not over a hundred yards from us. We waited till the stragglers had all passed, then we took their back trail. We would travel at night and hide and rest by day. We afterwards learned that this was Grey Beard's band, that Lieut. Baldwin had the fight with when he recaptured the two youngest German girls. He also captured from them two fresh scalps of white men. The hair exactly corresponded with that of Dunlap and me and as we had just gone the way they had come, of course they thought it was us, and we were reported killed.