

DESPERATE INDIAN FIGHTING NEAR FORT
ELLIOTT SITE IS DELINEATED BY NOTED SCOUT

(Editor's note: Here is another of the series of daily historical articles on Indian fighting in this area in 1874.)

BY LEMUEL T. WILSON,

Famous Scout.

Late in the afternoon, after the last fight and the remaining Indians had been driven back, we were resting about 1,000 yards out on the staked plains and out of range of the Indians' guns. Lieut. Baldwin took from his jacket pocket a photograph of his wife and little daughter, gazed long at them, shaking his head he said, "I never expected to see you again."

We were tired and hungry, as we had not had a bite to eat since our scanty breakfast at early dawn. Fate befriended us. A sudden rain came up - almost a cloud burst, then a steady rain. The Indians bothered us no more. Then came night that we had longed for. We traveled as long as we could keep our course, then camped. Or rather we just stopped, for we had lost our entire equipment back in the draw that morning. We picketed our horses to let them graze, and we laid down on the ground, using our saddles for pillows and saddle blankets for cover, the only protection we had.

Next morning (Sept. 8) just at daylight we started again, a little rested but still hungry. Late in the afternoon, near Sweetwater creek on which Fort Elliott was later built, we ran