

continued

On the morning of the 7th of July about Thirty-Five miles from the mouth of Crooked Creek, I met a party of Five Arrapahoe Indians who reported that they were the rear guard of Twenty-Three, the others having crossed the bluffs and gone in a south westerly direction some hours previous. This party had left the agency about the 1st of July, struck the Cimarron at the point where the Camp Supply Road crosses it, and had continued up the river until I met them. They said they had been hunting wild horses, and were now on their way to join the Tribe, who had gone up Beaver Creek to hunt Buffalo. The Chiefs of the party were Little White Wolf and We-Seah (?).

7 On the morning of the 9th of July, Private Noah of the Detachment accidentally shot himself in the thigh. I sent a courier to the Post for an ambulance which met me near the mouth of Salt Creek on the evening of the 10th and conveyed him to the Post.

From the mouth of Crooked Creek, I proceeded to Salt Creek, striking it about four and one half miles from its mouth, then up this creek to its head, and from thence, to the Post of Fort Dodge, Kansas.

I omitted to state that on the 5th of July, I met a party of five men on the Cimarron about ten miles from Sand Creek. They had 18 ponies and 4 mules in their possession, and reported that they were from Seugant (?) and were looking for cattle that had strayed during the winter. They addressed one, who appeared to be the leader, as Mr. Dargerty. They broke camp and crossed the river going in a south westerly direction on my going into Camp in the vicinity.

The men of the Detachment disliked very much the new oelt and carbine sling belt furnished them recently; they complain that they are cumbersome, are composed of so much leather as to make them feel exceedingly warm, and chafe the shoulder to such an extent in many instances that they cannot be worn at all. I was compelled to allow some of the men to convert their Surcinger into sling belts.

With this report I respectfully submit a map and Journal of the scout.

I have the honor to be Sir,
 very respectfully
 A Hensly
 2nd Lieut. 6th Cavalry