

got very drunk and wanted to gamble for horses. The Rancho Keeper gave us a description of the men which tallied exactly with the one received at Ellenwood and said they had camped just above the Rancho. After grazing the horses about two hours I traveled on up the creek and about 2 miles above the Rancho found where they had camped and struck their trail leading up the creek and evidently but a few hours old. About a mile above the Camp I saw another Ranchman who told me they had passed his rancho at nine o'clock that morning I traveled 15 miles further up the creek and went into Camp for the night at sun set. I here kept a sentinel on the road leading up the creek with orders to stop any persons passing so as to prevent the thieves from receiving warning that we were after them. Distance traveled about 35 miles.

Nov. 8 Left Camp at 6 A.M. traveled on up the creek on the trail camped at the mouth of the hackberry creek for two hours to graze the horses at 12 M. Found another camp of the thieves. At an old rancho on this creek. traveled on trail up Pawnee Creek about 20 miles and went into camp at sun set on the creek distance traveled about 40 miles.

Nov. 9, 74 Left camp at 5. A.M. traveled on trail up creek struck their camp of previous night about 5 miles above where we had camped and while there saw the thieves and horses traveling over a ridge south of the creek I at once left the Packmules in charge of two men with orders to follow after us leisurely and started with the detail at a full gallop. The thieves had seen us I think for they were traveling rapidly and soon disappeared behind a ridge. After traveling 6 miles We again came in sight of the three men with the herd running at full speed we then took up the chase and run them ten miles before they stopped we gained on them so rapidly that they saw they would be overtaken and halted. I rode ahead up to within two hundred yards and held up my hand and told them to throw up their hands and surrender. The only reply I got was three shots which were replied to by the men of the detail firing at them. They then ran about 200 yards and got into a hole that had been washed out by the water. I dismounted the detail and advanced firing at them leaving the horses in charge of one of the men who took them into as low ground as could be found. The three rounds fired they killed my own horse where the man was holding her and the same shot struck the man holding the horses in the hand just taking the skin off between the thumb and forefinger. The