thieves still had the stolen stock with them and it was impossible to get to it without getting shot. As they were well armed with the Sharps sporting rifle and exceedingly good shots. I placed the men along a low place running partially around where they had halted and commenced firing. Owing to the nature of the ground we were unable to get nearer than about 200 yards without exposing too much. I think they had made up their minds to die fighting rather than be taken and they fought desperately. The Guide Theodore German deserves especial praise for his conduct during the affair he being an excellent shot and a brave man. I gave the men orders to give him every facility for shooting and by keeping their attention attracted from the Guide he succeeded in shooting two of them being a much better shot than the men. He also succeeded in shooting two of the saddle ponies, after the third or fourth rounds one of the thieves ran out of the hole jumped on his pony and ran off about a mile, got off laid down a minute then got on and rode off. The Guide thinks he was shot in the chest as when he shot at him he (the thief) dropped the gun he was aiming, throws up his hands and fell over backwards and immediately afterwards left on his pony. After shooting at them about an hour more we wounded the second man judging from the howls of pain we could hear over in the hole I kept firing and when ever they would jump up to shoot the guide who habitually sat at an "aim" would shoot. The wounded man kept firing too. (By this time the ponies had gotten 200 yards away on the opposite side grazing I sent 3 men "Sergt Manderville Lance Corporal Gaffney and Pvt. Latham to run off the ponies, having to go some distance around, this occupied considerable time which was improved by keeping up a hot fire on the two remaining men. When the mounted men got nearly to the ponies the thieves commenced firing at them but we all commenced firing at the thieves and kept them from taking much aim at the men with the ponies who had to dismount and cut their hobbles under the fire of the thieves. But by keeping up the fire on them they had no chance to aim without exposing themselves and our men succeeded in running off the ponies.) Where the ponies had been gotten away I sent the other horses to where they were and while doing this the thieves jumped on one pony they had and escaped. One man was so badly hurt he was unable to stand up.