of them, so that a scouting party went out to hunt them up. At any rate, the Bozeman Party and about thirty Indians met head-on, to their mutual surprise, just south of the Yellowstone. The Indians fled but from that time the expedition was under surveillance. In the days immediately following, as the column threaded its way south through very rough country, occurred a few brushes with small groups of Sioux. One day one of the pickets, a man named Bostwick, was ambushed and badly wounded. He made it into camp but not before some of the warriors had ridden near enough to beat him with their pony whips.

On April 3d the Bozeman Party arrived in the valley of the Rosebud, at a point thirty-two miles south of the Yellowstone and a mile and a half below the mouth of Greenleaf Creek. They state that they found the valley one vast Indian trail, over which a village of several hundred lodges had passed but a few hours before, going upstream." The expedition crossed the Rosebud and made camp on the edge of a fairly high bench, overlooking and not far from the stream. As usual, the wagons were circled to form a corral and rifle-pits were dug encircling the camp. A few pits were dug some distance out from the main line to shelter the men on outpost duty.

That night the camp was surrounded by Indians, said to have been in such numbers that they scarcely bothered to conceal their movements. Before dawn on April 4th the Indians opened a heavy fire from points all around the camp, making things very warm for the defenders, who could do little more than lie low in the darkness. As daylight came the Indians' fire began to tell on the stock inside the corral but now the white men could see to shoot. The artillerymen undertook to shell the Indians out of the timber bordering the Rosebud and soon assault parties were formed, to charge and drive out those warriors who had gained lodgment in the nearby ravines. This sending out charging parties was standard procedure with the expedi-Ition in all its fights. The riflemen in the pits and the artillery would concentrate their fire on the objective. Then on signal the covering fire would cease and the picked group would dash for its goal. In this fight the assaults were successful, as indeed they were in the Bozeman Party's other two major fights. The Indians took to their heels. Some warriors in a ravine very near the entrenchments were taken by surprise, so that the white men got right amongst them, managing to overtake and kill seven of the red men. "A dense mass of Indians, apparently old men, women, and children," had been observed, stationed atop a butte about a half mile from the scene of the fight /this butte is easy to find/, watching the struggle. Now the expedition sent twenty-five men to charge this butte, which the Indians immediately vacated. Soon after this the Indians drew off and moved up the Rosebud. The white men came out of their entrenchments to loot and scalp the dead warriors' bodies.

It is claimed that in this fight about 900 cartridges and thirty rounds of canister and shell were expended by the expedition, and that the Indians fired more than three times as much ammunition. The expedition claimed that no less than 600 and perhaps as many as 800 warriors took part in this engagement! There are tales of finding pools of blood all around the camp and of watching the red men carry off the bodies of numerous dead or wounded comrades. It is stated that such was the confidence of the Indians that "they had provided themselves with new coup sticks" and that, after the fight, "these sticks were found standing thick in the sand all along their the Indians! Time." The Bozeman Party got through this red-hot (the way they told it) engagement with one man shot through an arm plus a few horses killed and some slightly wounded.