Jewett, aide-de-camp, and myself happened to discover the rabbit just before the mule saw it. He remarked that he thought we would see some fun when the mule got a little closer to the rabbit. Sure enough, when the mule got within a few feet of the rabbit, Mr. Jack made a monstrous jump to change location. The mule gave a snort and started back among the herd on a gallop; all the rest of the mules joined the leader, becoming more frightened at every jump and away they went for the hills about a mile away, no stop or halt until they disappeared. The general ordered a squad of cavalrymen to gather their hobbled animals and start in pursuit. This was done but "nary" a mule was seen afterwards. When the cavalry reached the hills they were met by a band of Indians who beat them back. Before we could assist them both Indians and mules were far away, and before we got near them they were across the North Platte near Ash Hollow, en route for the Black Hills. Next day we were attacked by Indians near Mud Springs and gave them a lively chase, the fight not ending until about ten o'clock at night, when the men gathered in camp to prepare their supper.

Soon after their return to camp Gen. Conner decided he must send Lieut. Decar Jewett, his aide-de-camp, who had great experience in Indian warfare, to Chimney Rock, some thirty miles north, where a large supply train in charge of Leander Black was encamped. Overhearing the instructions to Lieut. Jewett, that he must go alone and run the risk of riding among the Indians, I begged Gen. Conner to allow me to accompany Jewett. At that time I had not been assigned to any particular duty -- was simply a passenger in the general's ambulance. en route to join my company, which was supposed to be stationed at Platte Bridge on the North Platte, west of Laramie. To impress the general with my claims, I gave him to understand that I had seen much of the Indians and was as capable of dodging their arrows as Lieut. Jewett. After some hesitancy the general consented that I might go, but instructed us to ride at least six hundred yards apart, one behind the other. We left at 11 o'clock, and at daylight next morning we were in the camp of the supply train, and had the men aroused ready to meet an attack expected at daylight. The ride was a very interesting one, the night being as dark as any I ever experienced; neither one of us heard or saw the other until we met in Black's camp.

Next day Gen. Conner issued an order assigning me to duty as assistant adjutant general, district of the plains. Our march from this point (Chimney Rock) to Fort Laramie was devoid of anything particularly exciting. We were detained at Fort Laramie until the 30th day of July, awaiting supply trains. During this time three expeditions were organized by Gen. Conner, supplied with trains of provisions and munitions of war, and started for a general rendezvous at the mouth of the Rosebuds, on the south bank of the Yellowstone river. One of these expeditions, composed of the Sixteenth Kansas under command of Col. Thompson, left us at Laramie, marching in an easterly direction toward the headwaters of the Niobrara, where they intercepted the second column, composed of the Eleventh and Twelfth Missouri mounted infantry, under command of Col. N. P. Cole. The entire command, amounting to some 1,600 fighting men, were ordered to pass north of the Black Hills across the Powder river to the Rosebuds.

Before starting we had a lively little matinee with the Sixteenth Kansas, who mutinied, the entire regiment refusing to go after the Indians. They alleged that their term of service would be up before the expedition could be terminated, and that they had not enlisted to fight Indians -- had not lost any red devils and were not disposed to hunt for any. This mutiny was promptly checked by Gen. Conner, who appeared to the scene with his two companies of California troops (who were devotedly attached to the general), two pieces of artillery, and a detachment of the Eleventh Ohio cavalry, and formed them in line of battle ready for an immediate attack upon the Kansas camp unless they fell into line within five minutes and promised obedience to orders. The Kansas