

the shed. One night two Indians stealthily entered the corral and when about to leave with two of the horses they accidentally dropped one of the bars to the outlet of the corral, the noise of which attracted the attention of the sentry, who fired at the Indian in a stooped position, the ball entering his body, killing him instantly. The other Indian clung to the horse and kept him between himself and sentry, and escaped. When the sentry was asked why he did not fire he said that he was afraid that he might kill the horse. The report of course attracted the attention of the men in the barracks, but they did not go into the open until they were able to communicate with the sentry and learn the actual conditions. The dead Indian was taken up near the barracks and the next morning buried on a nearby hill. This detachment, of which I was a member, was soon after relieved and ordered to return to Sioux City.

There were many like depredations committed by the Indians in western Minnesota, northeastern Nebraska, and Dakota, so that united effort was made by the people of these respective states to get some formidable protection, and finally preparations were made for an extended expedition throughout these respective territories. About the middle of September, 1862 Brigadier General John Cook, who was a volunteer officer and whose home was at Springfield, Illinois, was selected to make the preparations for this expedition, and arrived at Sioux City about that time. With him came Capt. B. F. Smith as adjutant and Lieut. Paul Marin as aid de camp. Soon after their arrival they established headquarters in a frame, one-story building on the west side of Pearl Street between Second and Third. In a few days I re-