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Indians and arms. This was executed with promptness, and, while advancing, a shot was fired from one of the tepees at the soldiers, and they returned fire, killing one buck and wounding two other Indians, one of whom afterwards proved to be a squaw. While this company was thus engaged, the balance of command was held in readiness for immediate action.

About this time, Captain Read, Eleventh Infantry, with his footmen, who had previously crossed the Missouri, emerged from the woods on my right, and there took position. I directed him to open fire upon a number of bucks who were seen running from the rear of the right village towards the agency, and across the Missouri. They soon dropped out of sight among the willows. What execution was done among them is not known.

Returning to the point of Captan Hargous' operations, I stopped the firing and sent Scout Joe Culbertson into the timber, who called out to the Indians to come out and surrender, but there was no reply, excepting an occasional yell of suffering and defiance.

I then directed the destruction of the teepees and the sending of some more shells into the woods. Soon after Scout Culbertson, who, with some Indian scouts, had been skirmishing around the right flank of the woods containing the Indians, informed me of the display of a white flag. I immediately directed the firing to cease.

I, in person, went with the scouts to the spot where the white flag was flying, in a clearing of about 75 yards square, and in front of the eastern flank of the village. Though repeatedly told to do so by my scouts, the Indians would not emerge from the woods and surrender. I then moved the two field guns into this clearing, and announced through the interpreter that I would give them ten minutes' time for surrender, after which, in case of non-compliance, I would fire upon them again. A few moments later the teepees were taken down, and the warriors came out of the timber in quick succession, depositing their guns on the ground in front of me. Soon after they were carrying their baggage across the Missouri towards my camp.