

Porter, came over to my bivouac, where, sitting around, were four or five officers engaged in listening to Lieut. DeRudio's yarns. However, I placed my saddle in position for a pillow, spread my saddle blanket for a bed, and notified the gentlemen 'that I was going in for what sleep I could pick up, as I was impressed with the belief that we would not remain in that camp all night.' The officers, however, went on with their conversation, and before I had caught a wink of sleep, an orderly from regimental headquarters came, with the information to us to meet at once at headquarters.

p. 12 It was then pitch dark, so I called up my first sergeant and directed him to see that everything was in order for an immediate move, as I didn't think we would be allowed to remain in that camp all the night. The sergeant assured me that everything was in good shape; so I then started to find General Custer's headquarters. I had not gotten far thereto when I stumbled across Lieut. Edgerly, who informed me that it was not necessary to go any further, as the only orders were that we were to move at 11 o'clock that night -- at which hour we did move.

However, there was an hour and a half consumed in getting the pack-train across Mud Creek. Col. Keogh had charge of the packs on that move, and the column remained impatiently on the other bank of the creek while Keogh was superintending the crossing of the pack-train. Some little time after, the column got started on the march. The only guide of direction I had for my troop was the pounding of the cups on the saddles of the men in rear of the troop preceding me in the column.

About this time Col. Keogh rode up to me, complaining that he couldn't tell head or tail of the pack-train -- didn't know where in sheol they were --and what was he going to do about it? I told him to take it easier, that nothing but an Indian could run one of those mules off. Some of the packs, of course, might slip off and be left behind, but we could recover the same at daylight -- and the tin cup pounding on the saddles of the troop ahead of me went on, all of which suddenly ceased. The column was at a halt, pack-train and all spread out together.

I should think an hour and a half after this, daylight began to peer through, and I noticed General Custer pass me on horseback. Custer went on, saying nothing to me.