then his whole bend had attacked the police; that Sitting Bull and some of his men had been killed; but that Bull Head, chief of the jolice, and several of the policemen were dead, and the rest had taken refuge in one of Sitting Bull's cabins. The whole of Sitting Eull's band, he said, were now in the thick timber neer the cabin pouring a heavy inre into the cabin, and the beleaguered policamen had fired nearly their last cartridge, and if we didn't make haste to relleve them they would surely all be killed.
"Forward, march:" Captain Fechet cormended, and the trunpeter sounded "Gallop". Away we went across country for the edge of the valley which it was now light enough for us to see about a mile ahead of us.

Whon we reached the orest of the slope we found ourselves immodiately above the cabin in which the policenen were surrounded. It was nor broad daylight, and we cound distinguish this hut from the rest by a dense blue ring of rifle smoke which hung over it. The Indians in the woods near by were still firing heavily at it. No doubt they would soon have charged and murdered every policemen sheltered there.

We were about a thousand yards from the mood and a hundred feet or more above it. We opened fire upon it and the Indians therein inmediately returned our fire; but we were too far from them and too high for their shots to take offect. Keeping up our fire, we moved down the grasey slope to the next bench, while the Indian continued their fire from the cover of the timber.

