

Parade

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thing belonging to the village was destroyed by fire, even the saddles and meat. The Indians escaped to the hills with the loss of but one buck and one old squaw, and she was not lost, as she was captured after being shot; and as nobody in the command wanted her, she was left there.

76 She told me that Sitting Bull's village was situated down the river about sixty miles. The village we had destroyed was Crazy Horse's village. I knew this village by the horses. Knew every horse there was there. The old squaw told me Sitting Bull's village was at the mouth of Beaver creek, but I had suspected this all the time.

194 It was about an hour after the fight commenced that Col. Reynolds sent for me, and told me to be ready to \* move at one o'clock, as he wanted to go to the mouth of Clear creek that night. That was the first I knew of the orders he had given. I asked him if he was going to keep the dried meat and saddles, and he said he had given orders for everything to be burned; that he would not let any of the soldiers take anything; they had positive orders for everything to be burned up. We captured between twelve and fifteen hundred head of ponies. I asked the Colonel then to give me some soldiers to drive the ponies up with, as I only had twelve men to drive the herd. He said:

"No; the scouts will have to drive them."

I said, "There are too many for them to drive."

"If they can't drive them," he replied, "shoot them."

I said, "They have not got ammunition enough to shoot them."

And he answered, "What they can't kill, let go."

Captain Egan then came up and said, "I am the rear guard, and I will see that the ponies get into camp tonight."

Soon after this we left there. I put a scout with each battalion. I put two men in two battalions, and I took a battalion myself, so as to guide them during our night's travel and keep them from getting lost. I was not very long going that twenty miles with one battalion. We got there just at dusk; was expecting to meet Gen. Crook there. Not finding him in camp at that point, we went into camp there ourselves. It was about twelve o'clock before the ponies came in with Captain Egan as rear guard.

195 \* I asked the Colonel then if he would give me a guard for the ponies during the night; but he said the men were too tired and he didn't think the ponies were in any danger; that they would be perfectly safe turned loose, or that the scouts could guard them until morning. I caught up my horse and mule, tied them up and told the scouts to do the same with theirs, together with the horses they wanted to ride, and turn the rest loose; made down a bed and went to sleep. I didn't think I had been asleep ten minutes before somebody came and woke me up, and told me the Indians were driving off the ponies. I jumped up, and it was just break of day. Off about one half mile from camp were the Indians driving off the ponies. I went to the Colonel and woke him up, asking for a company of soldiers to go out and capture the ponies. He told me the men not having anything to eat were both hungry and tired and he could not send them out. He told me I had better take the scouts and go out and see what I could do with them. There were probably twenty-five of thirty Indians driving off the ponies.