

got back Miles kept moving his troops from one hill to another, keeping it up all day and advanced right along. At one place when the Indians made a stand in front of Baldwin's command, the 18 scouts, I among them, made a charge on the point against Baldwin's orders. Schmalsle was near Baldwin and he stopped him saying, "I'll keep one of you back anyway." Schmalsle moved away from Baldwin a few feet, and then made a dash up the hill after us. When we got to that point the Indians had gone to another point. But I forgot to stop, and went on to the point where the Indians were. By this time Baldwin's command had come up from the rear and seeing the danger I was in, ordered a charge. By sheer luck they relieved me. As I recall it, we fought them all day. They finally drew off to a hill about a mile away.

Lieut. Baldwin's command of soldiers and scouts was always near Gen. Miles. The Indians had collected on a hill and seemed to be holding a council. Gen. Miles ordered the artillery to put in a nine-pounder (Lieut. J. Worden Pope commanded Miles' artillery detachment) and told the gunner to aim to hit the bunch of Indians. I was close and heard the command. It seemed to me a long time before the shell hit. It struck right in the middle of the bunch. That was the last we saw of the Indians that day. In the evening Miles ordered us to take the back track and we went back to camp. Next morning we took up the main trail and followed them to the Tule canyon. As I recall it, Miles took the cavalry and scouts and followed the train to where it left the canyon and went out on the staked plains. We scouted around there for a while then returned to headquarters on the afternoon of September 6. Gen.