stream, I can't recall its name. At one place my horse mired down in the quicksand. My gun, which was carried in a sling on the saddle was filled with sand.

When we got on the bank I told Dunlap we would have to stop and clean the sand out of my gun. While doing it, Jim heard a noise and said, "What is that?" We listened and learned it was Indians. They could not see us as we were in the brush down on the creek bed. But we could sky-light them up on the ridge. We held the noses of our horses to keep them from making a noise, and watched for three-quarters of an hour while about 400 Indians passed by not over a hundred yards from us. We waited till the stragglers had all passed, then we took their back trail. We would travel all night and hide and rest by day. We afterwards learned that this was Gray Beard's band, that Lieut. Baldwin had the fight with when he recaptured the two youngest German girls. He also captured from them two fresh scalps of white men. The hair exactly corresponded with that of Dunlap and me and as we had just gone the way they had come, of course they thought it was us, and we were reported killed.

We were gone nearly a month and when we returned to Miles' command he was still camped on the Washita in his winter headquarters. When we reported to him at his tent, he was surprised to see us and said, "Wilson, we thought you and Dunlap were dead. I am very glad to see you and to know you are alive." We learned afterwards that those two scalps were from two soldiers of the 8th cavalry, Maj. Price in command. This was in November, 1874.

From this time till the spring of 1875, Gen. Miles kept the