

the Haros River towards Sahuaripa to ascertain if they could be located in that direction.

When told about Gatewood, Lawton objected strongly to taking him with his command. "I get my orders from President Cleveland direct," he said. "I am ordered to hunt Geronimo down and kill him. I cannot treat with him." I said, "Lawton, you know as well as I do, that now General Miles has made up his mind to open negotiations for Geronimo's surrender, that that is the way he will be brought in. As for finding him and killing him, it is as difficult to find him in this immense mass of mountains as to find a needle in a hay stack." I said further, "if I keep Gatewood with me, I may in the end effect the surrender of Geronimo. But my scouts are worthless, while yours are good; and furthermore you are liberally supplied with transportation, money, guides and spies—your command is larger and your facilities are much superior—I, myself, am nearly out of rations. And again if there is any honor to be gained from this surrender you, after all you have done, deserve it."

I stayed three days with Lawton. Before I left him he agreed to take with him Gatewood and his Indians. "But," said he, "if I find Geronimo I will attack him—I refuse to have anything to do with this plan to treat with him—if Gatewood wants to treat with him he can do it on his own hook." "Oh, nonsense, Lawton," I said.

I must admit that my action in turning over Gatewood to Lawton was not approved by my officers Banister, Bullard and Richardson. They did not share my great admiration for him and they thought I was doing myself an injustice by depriving myself of this opportunity. I think, however, that in doing as I did I was acting in the best interests of the service. My action quickly bore fruit.

At Lawton's suggestion I determined to scout eastward from Nacori across the Sierra Madre towards Casas Grandes where it was thought by him the hostiles might have taken refuge. Accordingly, leaving Gatewood with Lawton, August 6th, we arrived August 7th, at a point east of Nacori looking down on the enormous canyons and broken country which we were to traverse.

But we were not destined to cross the mysterious country of tremendous ravines that we looked down upon from the

end of this valley. News came that evening by courier from Lawton that the hostiles had appeared in the West near Ures. So sending word to Lawton that I would march to cooperate with him, we set out the next morning for Bacadehuachi and Huepare which we reached August 11th.

The next day there arrived in Camp Lieutenant Spencer of the Engineer Corps and we were gladdened by receiving letters from home, the first we had gotten for a month. Lieutenant Spencer also gave us the interesting news that we had at Carretas barely escaped attack or capture by a large force of Mexican militia from the State of Chihuahua which had arrived at our camp there the day after we had abandoned it and after we had crossed over the pass into the State of Sonora, whither, being state troops they could not follow us.

The next day I sent Lieutenant Richardson with ten men and twenty pack mules to Carretas to meet the wagons with rations at that point and transport the rations to my command.

August 16th, Lawton's command arrived at our camp at Huepare. Lawton confirmed the news received by courier that the hostiles had been located to the west, and asked me to move north through the valley of the Bavispe keeping on the east of the Terras mountains while he moved on their west side. He still expressed great reluctance at taking along Gatewood and his Indians. The next day he left for Douto, to pursue the hostiles.

On August 18th when near Nacosari, Lawton wrote me saying the hostiles had passed Nacosari going north, killing and plundering, and that some of them came down a hill near Fronteras calling for Jose Maria, a guide of Lawton's, and saying they wanted to surrender. Lawton asked me to move towards Fronteras keeping southeast. This letter did not reach me until too late to comply with it, as I had passed the border when I received it.

Making short marches we moved north through the difficult country between Bavispe and San Bernardino Ranch, on the American border.

August 25th, I proceeded to my old camp at Cloverdale. September 1st, in accordance with instructions from Colonel Beaumont, I moved my troop eight miles to a camp at Cot-