

in trading for Dannie Marble, Laura Roper, Mrs. Eubanks little girl and also her nephew. Mrs. Eubanks and I were among the unfortunate. About the time the old chiefs expected the trader, they ordered Mrs. Eubanks and I tied down to the ground, with buffalo robes thrown over us, so we would be passed unobserved. And warriors stood near us, with bow and arrows drawn, ready to murder us, if we should make one faint murmur.

The traders thinking they had purchased all the captives soon departed. As soon as the militia and traders were out of hearing distance, they unbound us and allowed us to look at the militia until they were out of sight. Then the demons, would whip us and throw stones and scalps in our faces and threatened to take our lives. But the traders succeeded in reaching the Fort in safety and Laura Roper soon rejoined her loved ones at home. But the hardships the three children had endured soon proved fatal after they were taken to their friends.

In several days the warriors returned to the Village highly elated over their big battle. They had killed twelve persons and brought their scalps into camp. They also brought with them an infant about three months old, and had killed its mother. They also captured the stage coach and killed all the passengers. After they had tortured Mrs. Eubanks and I with the scalps until they thought they could torture us no longer they went to their tents and said no more to us that evening. But Mr. Smith a white man who had married a squaw came over that evening and told me the Indians said they would let me go home in six days, if the soldiers did not molest them. But the following day, several of the scouts rushed into the village and told the chief to move at once as the soldiers were in pursuit of them. The Indians traveled