

The Colonel sent me to the rear and to the train to see if I could pick up any men that were straggling and send them to the front. In the confusion subsequent to the first fire of the Indians many men had become separated from their Companies. I went to the rear and was so employed when I met a Cavalry man who told me that the Colonel was shot and bleeding to death; he was going after Dr. Davis who was attending to two wounded men. I immediately went to where the Colonel was and met soldiers carrying him out of the fire of the rifle pits. He was bleeding very profusely. A strap was taken from his saddle, tied above the wound and tightened with a pistol. The distance he was carried was nearly 300 yards. The doctor with ambulance there came up and took him to the rear. The Colonel fainted twice from the time he was shot till he reached the train. I was told that the Colonel had dismounted shortly after I left, at the earnest solicitations of many Officers and Men and that when appearing on the brow of a Knoll in full view of the Indians he was shot.

That night he seemed to suffer very much, but the pain evidently grew less gradually and he complained of numbness in arms and legs. I remained with the ambulance the next day while in route to Chalk Creek, where we had breakfast at about 1 P.M. I was ordered at the Colonel's request to command the escort of 25 Cavalry that was to take him to Wallace. We started at 2 P.M. and traveled till about 7:30 when we reached the Smoky. Then we stopped to water and rested half an hour. I went to the ambulance the Colonel was in and found that he was delirious and wanted to get up. Half an hour after, his ambulance stopped and when I went back to ascertain the cause, I was told by Dr. Davis that the Colonel was dead.

He evidently died without pain, for the doctor did not know the exact moment, his pulse having become gradually weaker.

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