except that he told upon being found, that he had killed another Indian during his rambles in the woods.

The allusion that Lieutenant Bracken makes to the young man named Black, is correct; so far, at least, as his having a presentiment that he should be killed in the first engagement. He and I were about the same age (he being one year older), were friends and mess-mates. He communicated his forebodings of death to me the night we marched from Fort Defiance to Fort Hamilton—he and I having been made the advance guard to the detachment. I have no recollection of the falling of his mare. I presume, however, it was so. It was a horse, however, he rode.

The history of the matter, I believe, is very correctly given by Lieutenant Bracken, from the killing of Apple up to the point where he advanced within gun shot, and says, "with the report of my gun, I sent forth a shout that told the General and my comrades, *yet* in the rear, that I had procured the first scalp." Here, I think, Lieutenant Bracken's memory is greatly at fault, I was near the Lieutenant when he shot, and so was General Dodge and some eight or ten others, and the Indians were certainly from one hundred and fifty to two hundred yards distant. They fired back, it is true, but without effect, and if any scalp was taken, or even an Indian touched with a ball, I have no recollection of the fact. 'Tis true, they sometimes fell at the fire of the guns, but got up and went off, jumping and hopping in a taunting way.

At this point, while a short consultation was taking place, as to the best point of crossing, Capt. Gentry and D. M. Parkinson swam the river on their horses, just in the rear of the Indians, and took a position upon a high eminence upon the opposite side of the river, so as to overlook the grove the Indians were making for. We were again joined by Parkinson at the time Lieutenant Bracken speaks of. Capt. Gentry, in attempting to reach us at another point, mired his horse down in a swamp, got his gun wet, and was unable to rejoin us.

The next point at which I think Lieut. Bracken's memory is at