

banks of the Big Horn. General Custer wanted all the scouts lined up, for he said he did not need them all and would take his pick. I was very glad when he said to me, 'White Man Runs Him, get your pony.'

"The great Custer picked five others beside myself. We crossed the river and joined the body of Custer's men. Then Custer said to me: 'You are my scout. You are to lead us straight to the Sioux camp. Whatever you think best I will do, but you are to take the shortest, straightest route.'

"I told General Custer we should travel by night. I said we would see many scouts of the Sioux and also we would see many other Indians so far away we would not know whether they were enemies or not, but they would know us. All this was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. I said we would have to march until nearly sunup before we got into the country of the Sioux.

"We started, but went slowly. When the sun again showed its face we had gone 20 miles and had hidden ourselves in a valley. I went to a hill and looked for a long while.

"We traveled another night and rested in the daytime and another, and another, and on the sixth day we came to the Little Big Horn, and from a high point we saw the camp of the Sioux. We saw the smoke of their fires first, but we could see the tepees and the ponies too.

"I reported this to Gen. Custer. He went with me, and I showed him the camp. This was early in the morning. The troops had breakfast very quick, just coffee, but we scouts had nothing. Then Custer said to me:

"'Hurry! Hurry! Take me to the edge of the camp.'

"When Major Reno got back on our side, the Sioux gathered on a little knoll and we watched them. It was then only about 11 o'clock. General Custer said:

"'Now I am going into this fight. You take me to that camp from another direction.'

"With General Custer and his men we made a half circle, a long one, and then we doubled back and I put him on the edge of the Sioux camp, right near the river. The river banks were full and the troops and the Indians were facing each other within easy range. The firing was hot. It was so hot that General Custer wanted me to lead him to a ford. We could not have forded though, and the firing grew hotter.

"We retreated a little toward a hogback sort of hill. There the General ordered his men to drop from their horses. Every fourth man took four horses and this weakened the force. It was now nearly noon. The horses were taken to the side of the hill and the soldiers kept up a hot fire from the sides of the hog back.

"General Custer was at the top of the little ridge. Here was the