

was some sharp shooting, as they had greatly the advantage, by the light afforded them from our fires, which could not be entirely extinguished. We were well supplied with buck shot cartridges, which were admirably calculated for an engagement of this nature. The savages were severely galled by the steady and well directed fire of the troops. When near day-break, they made their last desperate effort to break our lines, when three cheers were given, and charge made by the 4th Regt. and a detachment of dragoons—they were completely routed and the whole put to a precipitate flight. They fled in all directions, leaving us masters of the field which was strewn with the bodies of the killed and wounded. Some sharp-shooters of the militia, harassed them greatly in their retreat, across the marshy prairie. The day was appropriated to the mournful duties of dressing the wounds of our unfortunate comrades, and burying the dead. To attempt a full and detailed account of this action, or portray to the imagination of the reader the horrors attendant on this sanguinary conflict, far exceeds my powers of description.—The awful yell of the savages,

seeming rather the shouts of triumph—the agony—the agonizing and dying, added to the mingling in tumultuous that can better be imagined.

The following statement of Montgomery Carr, of (one of the Companies) William Brigham, a private in Whitney's Company, at his post, in front of the time of the attack; that he was fatally wounded, and died a few weeks afterwards at Vicksburg is unquestionable, and on their own lips, I do not believe of them.

*Statement of*

“About 20 minutes after the attack, and went to the door and overheard the sentinels talking, but could not distinguish what they said. It was rainy and very dark.

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