

6th Mo. 14th.- Left the Agency in company with a small number of Kiowas, (one man and two women) who had come in for me, and to obtain some rations.

In view of Official information from the Department that the Government had countermanded its order for the release of Satanta and Big Tree as heretofore related, the Agent had withdrawn all requirement on behalf of the Government of my going to camp, leaving me free to act in accordance with my own convictions; upon weighing the subject in all its bearings, and from discussions I had frequently heard in camp, I greatly feared that the tribe upon learning that their imprisoned Chiefs are not to be released, will enter at once, after the close of the Great Medicine Dance, upon a system of raiding and murder in the frontier settlement; and having gone among them under an apprehension of its being of Divine requiring in order to exercise a restraining influence among them if possible, and ultimately to bring them into more friendly relations with the Nation I found that if I would preserve my own peace of mind I must not now flinch or turn back from the work I had undertaken ~~so far~~ even though dark and threatening clouds might appear looming up from the horizon, but must be myself the bearer of this most unwelcome message.

~~Accordingly I set out this morning with~~

Accordingly this morning I set out with the party mentioned, and proceeded as far as the Apache camp ( thirty miles by road<sup>o</sup>-meter) where my friends soon dissipated the rations given us for the journey, in convivial feasting with the Apaches.

15th.- Started early on our journey, and having little to carry we rode fast the whole day - crossed the North Fork of