In his last annual report dated 9th Mr. 1. 1872, afternarrat. ing their depredations & murderous raids in Bexas & New Mexico, as. well as neaver the Agency, Agent Tatum says The Kiowas & a few. bands of the Comanches are uncon trollable by me Horseveral months they have remained beyond my reach off the reservation, & notwellsland. ing the fromese of Lone Wolf, as fires wearsly stated, (that they should paid no more unless the white heaple got. foolish & did something to them, pl. have no confidence that their good hehavior will continue langer Than (for) Their horses (to) recover flesh

from other tribes whom they could induce to join them, murdered not less than forty white persons, stole several hundred horses and mules, and took three white children captives, so that the agent, in discouragement, wrote to me that, from present appearances, he did not think it would be prudent for me to go among the Kiowas the coming winter, and proposed that I should go to one of the bands of the Comanches, instead of the Kiowas, at the same time expressing his desire to see me at the Agency.

Notwithstanding this discouraging view, my mind was still secretly drawn to the Kiowas, and without knowing how the thing would work out, I felt best satisfied to make my way to the Kiowa and Comanche Agency, given up in mind to work a while among the Comanches, if way did not immediately open for my going with the Kiowas.

Accordingly, on the first day of the 10th month, 1872, I parted with my very dear wife and children, and started on my intended journey to the Kiowa Agency, via Lawrence in Kansas, where I arrived about midnight of the 2d of the month. Here I was detained until afternoon on the 4th, on account of the absence of the superintendent. I was much discouraged, upon his return, in finding that no arrangements had been made for the furtherance of my concern, and that there would likely be none for some time to come, or at least until the return of the Indian delegation from Washington. I, however, felt best satisfied to proceed on my journey,