

would go far towards their settling down and ultimate civilization, I thought it might not be improper for me to lay a few facts before thee in writing, respecting their *willingness* at least to comply with the requisitions of government.

About the time of my first going among them, in the 12th month last, that portion of the tribe with whom I was located was making great exertions to collect and return the mules stolen from the government, and many were returned, probably to the extent of their ability.

The subject of their frequent raids in Texas was freely talked over in their camps, and discouraged by their chiefs and principal men. Later in the winter, when a proposition was made to them by a party of Cheyennes — who came to them in the name of the tribe, professing to have been sent by their chiefs — to join them in the spring in a descent upon the Agencies, notwithstanding our rations were insufficient to prevent the gnawings of hunger, — they frequently having to kill their horses and mules for subsistence, — and the representations of the Cheyennes of plenty in their camps, with their solicitations immediately to join them in the buffalo country, they utterly refused to listen to them, and gave immediate information to the agent of the designs of the Cheyennes.

Subsequently to the murder of the four men belonging to the surveying party, the Cheyennes removed to the south side of the Washita River, and encamped near some of the Kiowas who were away from the main body,

remaining there some weeks, until the main body of the Kiowas removed to a place near by, when three of the Cheyenne chiefs visited our camp, and had a council with the Kiowas; in which the Kiowa chiefs informed them that they understood the road Washington had made for them; that they believed it to be a good road, and should travel in it. They knew that their agent was a good man; the Wichita agent was a good man, and the Cheyenne agent was a good man (referring to the proposition of making a descent upon these Agencies); that they were doing all they could for the Indians; that only the Cheyenne Indians were bad; finally advised them to go home to their agent, sit down, and not come around trying to get their young men into trouble by inducing them to go on the war-path.

On the night of the 15th instant the war chiefs held a council in consequence of an invitation to join a raiding party into Texas, and the next morning, in my presence, informed some of the chiefs that they had determined to punish any Kiowa soldier who should go, or attempt to go, raiding into Texas, by killing his ponies and burning his lodge.

On the 18th inst. the Kiowas intercepted a band (not Kiowas) who had started on a raid, surrounded them, told them they would give them four talks, and then, if they still persisted in going on the raid, they should kill their horses, tear their blankets, and they should go naked and on foot.

They often tell me, that, if government does not re-