

proved beyond a question these impressions to have been correct. But behold the marvellous ways of God in turning that which was designed for evil to good account. Some person, or persons, probably, to cause an unendurable disappointment, and provoke the Kiowas to acts of hostilities, sent them word, in the name of the agent, that Satanta and Big Tree were already at the Agency, and for them to come in immediately in order to take them to camp. They accordingly mustered all the warriors of the tribe, in order to make them a grand reception, and came in, bringing me with them, after an absence from the Agency of four weeks. Two days out, I was taken very sick, and continued getting worse, which occasioned their bringing me directly to the agent's house, before learning that Satanta had not been released. Continuing very sick, I was taken to the doctor's office, where I remained in a weak state, daily visited by Kiowas until they left. They departed from the Agency under feelings of very great disappointment.

After getting out north of Mount Scott, about twelve miles from the Agency, they stopped and held a council as to what they should then do. An Apache woman, who understands the Kiowa language, overhearing a remark made by some one of the tribe, indicating the character of the proposed council, informed her husband (Apache John), near whose camp the council was to be held. He immediately sent her, with another woman, to secrete themselves near the council lodge. As it was

held at night, they easily did this, and distinctly heard what was said, and the decision arrived at.

In this council it was decided that five of their most daring and brave men — men to be relied upon for their powers of cunning and strategy — should be selected to return to the Agency, seize the agent and myself, and rush with us to the plains, beyond the reach of the soldiers, whither they were to be joined by the tribe, and where we were to be held as hostages until Satanta and Big Tree should be released. The five men were selected, of whom the notable White Horse was one; another was Running Wolf, than whom the tribe possess no more vile or treacherous character.

Having obtained all the information deemed essential, the women retired from their place of concealment, and reported to John, who immediately mounted his pony, came in, and notified the agent of the intentions of the Kiowas.

Two nights after this, the five men arrived at the Agency just after dark, occasioning some surprise among the employees, as the Kiowas had left but three days before, and the agent had prudently kept the plot a secret, except from his wife, son, and one other young man. White Horse, on entering the house, not knowing what information the agent had received, and wishing not to raise any suspicion, took off his revolver and gave it to the agent's wife, and sitting down in an arm-chair in the private office, one of the arms so lifted his blanket as to disclose another beneath it, of which the