

some crops, cultivating, this year, about two hundred acres of land. *Insert Manuscript*

Having now brought to a close this account of my life among the Indians, it remains only for me to say that I left the Wichita Agency on the evening of the 18th of the 7th month, for home, by the way of Caddo, and was favored to make the journey in nine days, reaching there on the 27th, where I found my family well, and we mutually rejoiced in being thus favored to meet again.

Insert Manuscript

My story is told. My faith in the efficacy of a true peace policy in treating with the Indians is unabated. While it may be urged that it has proved a failure, the preceding pages will sufficiently show that the peace policy has not in all cases been carried out in the true spirit of peace, from the fact that our nation has not had sufficient faith in it to give it a perfect trial, but, while offering peace with one hand, has grasped the sword with the other.

Interested parties have not been wanting to keep the public mind in agitation against the Indians, by reporting deeds they have never committed; and, on the other hand, spreading among them stories of bad designs and intentions, on the part of government, towards them, which were never entertained. Until the pure principles of love and peace are recognized as the essential elements for Christianizing and civilizing men, a pure peace policy will not be likely to be inaugurated by the government, or sustained by the people.

Subsequent Events.

In the autumn of 1876, after being at home over two years, unable to labor on account of the poor state of my health, I accepted an invitation to return to the Kiowa & Comanche Agency to serve in the capacity of Agency Clerk. The Agent - J. M. Clayworth being obliged to leave there on account of his health, was anxious for me to get there as soon as possible after accepting the position, I left home I think in the 15th month of that year, & proceeded via. of Lawrence to Caddo in the Choctaw National. This was as far as I could travel by Rail Road. There I found a team bound for the Agency, & took passage with it. The second evening we met the Agent & his wife on their way home in Kansas. The Agent has considerably improved in health, but is still very weak. On arriving at the Agency I found the Indians of this reservation in a very different condition than when I left them. Several of the Chiefs & leading men who had gone into hostilities about the time of my leaving them in 1874 had been captured or compelled to make an unconditional surrender, & had been sent to Fort Marion, St. Augustine, Florida, under the military care of Captain Pratt. Among those sent away were Lone Wolf, & Woman's Heart of the Kiowas, with several of their bands. Satanta having violated the terms of his parole had been returned to the Authorities of the State of Texas, & was again incarcerated for life on his old sentence. Kicking Bird having died as heretofore related that Tribe was left without a competent Leader. Most prominent among those who remained were Stumbling Bear, Trotting Wolf, Pah-bo, Cat, Big Bow & Brizzle Head.

After the death of Peacemaker the Apaches were left much in the same situation, as to a leading Chief. The Comanches had acknowledged none, though perhaps Horseback occupied the foremost position in the tribe.