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~~I permitted them to enter my camp.~~ Whirlwind's son, a bright handsome lad was with this party. At 6 P. M. they left for the springs, they promised as soon as they met White Head to cross over to Beaver Creek. I took with me "Little Bear", a young Cheyenne, to hunt trails and keep the command in game.

13th. I marched down the River, passed several parties of Strump (?) hunters. A. M. Sterning handed me a list of articles alleged to have been stolen from him by a party of Indians on the 11th inst. This man and two others acknowledge that they were informed that I was up the river and had the Indians in my Camp. I was, when the alleged theft took place, only 8 miles from them and still not one of them came to report it. I asked Mr. Sterning where the property was at the time of this theft. He answered: "Hid in the grass away from the wagons." I don't believe White Head's party stole the articles. I continued the march down the Cimaron, crossed a divide to Crooked Creek, marched between Crooked Creek and the Cimaron to a point on the Cimaron in the Indian Territory. On the 16th I sent Lieut. Hensley, Romeo, 10 soldiers and Pv. Kelly, on a reconnaissance to the Camp Supply road near the redoubt. At 7 P. M. he returned to camp and reported "no trails seen." Next day I marched to Beaver Creek, I. T. I found the grass bad, no wood and the water too brachish for use. I crossed over to Kiowa Medicine Lodge Creek, I expected to find on this creek Cheyennes or Arrapahoes but was disappointed, owing to the creek being dry. I had to dig for water. I sent out Little Bear to hunt for the camp of the Cheyennes. He returned at 6 P. M. and reported about 80 lodges on Clear Creek--this being so close to Camp Supply I did not go there. From this camp I took Nolan's trail to Kiowa Creek--crossed Coyote Creek, Red Bluff Creek, Skunk Creek to a point on Beaver Creek, I. T., 4 miles below Palo Nevro Creek. Here I met a party of white men hunting buffalo, they told me they are constantly hunting on Beaver Creek, I. T. and that the Indians do not molest them. I sent a reconnoitering party up Beaver Creek for 15 miles, the Sergeant returned at 10 P. M. and reported no trails seen running North or