

desirable spot. After having some sharp words, Antelope went about one half mile farther and camped. Father De Smet seemed very anxious to learn what was the matter. After having ~~some sharp words, and Antelope went~~ fairly settled down for the day, I cheerfully told him all the particulars. He soon found a plan to settle all difficulties, and give satisfaction to all. He had a large kettle of Rice boiled and well sugared, then called each party to his tent to partake of the feast, also gave them a few kind and encouraging words, after which they only treated it ~~in~~ a joking manner. The weather cleared up in Afternoon. We once more were dry and contented. Father De Smet seems a little fatigued, but, always cheerful. Grass and water in abundance. Timber scarce. Our course has been due west all day.

Saturday, 6th

With the dawn we were up, and on our way. Being on the very highest of the plateau, the roads are quite level, the weather bids fair to be pleasant, and we are in hopes of making a good day's journey. At 1½ P.M. we camped on the head of Sand Creek, (*There are at least two Sand Creeks given on an early map. The other is a good deal south, ~~and~~) a branch of the Cannon Ball. Innumerable quantities of Antelope were seen in all direction. Our hunters brought in ten fine ones. We have every prospect of having a plenty of meat, which is a great encouragement ~~to~~ to the Indians. Give them plenty of meat, ~~which~~ and they are happy. Saw the remains of large petrified stumps. Had another heavy shower late in the Afternoon. Our course has been due west. Travelled thirty five miles. Father De Smet seems more cheerful, and bears fatigue better than he did the first two days.

Sunday, 7th

In consequence of illness of myself, we remained in Camp all day, much to my regret, for the day being fine we could have left several miles between our camps. The young men passed away their time in fishing, smoking and sleeping. Two Bears made a speech to them, on the great merits of the expedition. He spoke most earnestly, that favorable results might ensue. And cautioned them in regard to their future course. And said, above all things let us do our best to do something while with this good man (Father De Smet) to show him, we are, at least, deserving of a portion of his kindness. Let every one of us bear in mind how much we owe him, and how poorly we are prepared to pay, therefore let each and every ~~one's~~ one's thoughts be nothing else but peace. Let us act the part of men, and listen to his good words. After entertaining us by singing about an hour he dismissed his people. Running Antelope made a speech of the same nature; but with more enthusiasm, if not equal sincerity.

Monday, 8th

A little after six we were off again. Yesterday's rest seemed to have revived our spirits, and with the fine weather and bracing air, we had every hope of passing over several miles. We crossed Sand Creek, which is a beautiful little stream. After making about thirty miles, we camped at 2 P.M. Father De Smet called a council, he requested that four men should proceed to the Camp and inform them of our coming, then meet us on our way. They coincided with his wishes. The Log, Fire Cloud, Little Dog and Setting Crow were the ones chosen. They at once made preparations to start in the morning. At our last camp, Father De Smet cut his name on a rock and made the sign of the cross, I explained to the Indians, it