

5th Mo 1874

at 1st & 6th days Heavy & Windy & very lame & tired. Spent most of the day in my ambulance as my flesh & muscles are so sore & bruised from my late horseback journey that it is with great pain that I can walk. Kicking Bird came in & had a long talk with me, as well as several other Kiowas all stating that the Cheyennes & Comanches are anxious to go on the War path, & are leaving no stone unturned to induce the Kiowas to join them, in it but as yet the portion of the tribe who rather look to him for their leader are opposed to it, how the other parts of the tribe are affected I do not learn. Undoubtedly many of their young men would be foolish enough to join them. I do not understand that they have any hostile intentions towards the Whites legally in this country, or that they propose to meddle with them, still as they look upon us who are engaged in the camps as "reporters" I am of the opinion that it will not be prudent for us to travel much alone, and I have been in the way of doing. Notwithstanding where duty calls I should have no hesitancy in following, in full faith & confidence that the all protecting Arm of Power that has hitherto preserved us amidst perils & dangers, seen & unseen, is still able & willing to protect those who go forth in ^{the} obedience of faith, relying wholly upon him for their protection, & that he will bring them again in safety.