

and which now induces their publication. A life of ~~nearly three~~ ^{several} years among those people, — much of the time living among them in their lodges, moving as they moved, wandering in all their wanderings, and living upon their unwholesome food, — while it may be devoid of the exciting scenes, hair-breadth escapes, and daring deeds incident to frontier life, may yet afford food for thought, and incidents of instructive import.

I now offer to the public the narrative of my life among them, with such thoughts and reflections as arose from time to time, — though I was not able to accomplish much, or to see my desires fulfilled respecting them, — with a hope that it may have a tendency to remove at least some of the many prejudices against these wild tribes, and open the way in the hearts of others to labor in this field of Christian benevolence, to save from annihilation this interesting, but fast-perishing race.

LIFE AMONG THE INDIANS.

CHAPTER I.

FIRST JOURNEY TO THE INDIAN COUNTRY.

HAVING received intelligence of a party being about to leave Lawrence, Kansas, for the Cheyenne Agency, and it being an almost indispensable consideration to have company, especially in the latter part of the journey, where, for several hundred miles, there are no settlements, — the country being entirely an unsubdued wilderness, traversed by outlawed desperadoes and roving bands of Indians, — I left my home and family on the second day of the tenth month, 1871, in order to join them. On account of the direction of my line of travel, the connections were imperfect, and I was delayed fifteen hours before reaching Lawrence, causing me to miss joining the party at that place. Pushing forward, I overtook it at Emporia, where arrangements were made for the long journey, by wagon train, for the