

make all that I hold dear upon earth, as a "whole burnt offering," relinquish the thought of being joined by them in this land, and even of hearing from them with any degree of reliability. My very soul was solemnized within me, and I could but cry, "O Most High and Holy One, whose right it is to rule and to reign in the hearts of the children of men, enable me to say, in the depths of true and consecrated sincerity, 'Not my will, but thine, be done.'"

May these lofty hills, these beautiful valleys, and these wide-spreading plains, which have been for ages silent witnesses of atrocious deeds of blood, re-echo with high and living praise, from now blaspheming tongues, to thee, the Almighty Creator and Preserver of all things, and the Redeemer of a fallen race from sin and the wages of it.

May the darkness of superstition, which now hangs as a thick cloud over the inhabitants of this land, be dispelled by the bright-shining rays of the Sun of Righteousness, that these poor, deluded creatures may see themselves in the true light, and learn to "know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent," which is, indeed, life eternal.

10th and 11th. — Cut out ten pairs of pantaloons for the boys: thus I find my slight knowledge of tailoring, previously acquired, to be of advantage in preparing clothing for these children, where no tailors are.

22d. — Hands are at work arranging things more comfortably at the house and surroundings. Most of

My mind continued thus absorbed in the sense of the Divine Presence until arriving at the canon of Cache Creek — about midway between Ft. Sill, & the Agency. On ascending out of the canon I saw a couple of men on horseback, in Indian costume — perhaps a mile away, on an eminence some distance to one side of the trail on which I was travelling. On discovering me, they put their horses into a swift run, to the trail, & then toward me. My pony became impatient & struck into a run to meet them. They did not whoop as is usual with Indians. The wind occasioned by the speed of my pony, blew the skirt of my coat back as we rapidly approached each other, showing my

insert M.G.