

agent spoke to him, much to his confusion and embarrassment.

They were treated with the utmost kindness, supper provided, and conversation carried on, in which the agent betrayed no indication of his knowing the object or design of their visit. ^{Being} They were evidently confused and disconcerted, and not accomplishing their designs at first, they waited until the next night, still not being able to carry the plot into execution; and the following morning ^{they} returned to camp, the agent giving them beef, sugar, and coffee, for their journey.

They reported to the tribe that our "medicine was too strong, and they could not touch us."

Thus, through the watchful care and all-sufficient protecting power of Him who never slumbers nor sleeps, was way made for my return, and our deliverance from this deeply-laid plot for our capture and detention.

Here we see five of the most desperate characters, men whose hands were "swift to shed blood," selected by one of the most fierce tribes of North American Indians, turned from their purposes without any visible agency. As there was no outward manifestation by which this work was wrought, and yet a secret power, as they acknowledged, so "strong that they could not touch us," may the Lord alone, who works in secret, and to whom the most hidden things are known, have all the honor and praise.

17th. — Last night the ponies and mules were brought in, in order to have an early start for the Agency in the

morning. Although there was nothing to prevent an early start, we could not, from the habitual slowness of the Indians, get under way until eleven o'clock. Soon after noon the wind arose, and the weather grew cold, with a dense fog, at a little elevation from the ground, which, singularly enough, froze in the tree-tops, until ice was formed on the twigs a half an inch thick, while the grass on the ground was dry. The women became so chilled that some of them cried like children.

After a little search, a comparatively sheltered place was found, and we went into camp early. Kicking Bird, having had a nice robe prepared for my wife, brought it, just at leaving camp, for me to take for her. By adding this to my bed I slept very warm and comfortably.

31st. — Captain Black Beaver, a Delaware, who had come to this Agency in order to talk to the Indians of this reservation, to-day made a speech in the office to such of the chiefs and principal men of the Kiowas and Comanches as were present, in which he labored honestly and faithfully to induce them to stop raiding, send their children to school, settle down, and do as their friends the Quakers wanted them to do.

"The Quakers," he said, "are your friends; they ^{your Father} made a treaty with the Indians more than two hundred years ago, in which both parties had bound themselves, and their children after them, to be friends to each other forever. This treaty has never been broken. The In-

Soon after supper the Agent informed them of his practice of making "Medicine," by reading from the gold book the Great Spirit had given us, & talking to them before retiring to rest, inviting them to remain during the Medicine-making. They remained; after seeking help & protection from him who alone is able to control all events, & thwart the most subtle

scheme of designing men, he furnished them with blankets for the night & they went into camp next day.