

Lewis, came out from Fort Dodge and Dodge City. There was a brief fight. The whites made only one charge, then sounded retreat and decamped. Until this time the Cheyennes had fought only when attacked, and had made no depredations upon settlers other than to pick up needed horses or kill cattle for food as they moved on. But now they were angry and ready to attack any white man they met. That same afternoon, late, the white men returned, bringing wagons. Using the wagons as a fort, they fought hard throughout the day.

The Cheyennes, now outnumbered, began to be alarmed. But Little Wolf forbade his warriors to waste their scanty ammunition. The Indians charged and drove the whites before them, but Little Wolf, fearing that his horses would play out, halted the pursuit.

All this fighting made Little Wolf realize that he must outmarch his enemies. So all that night they pushed on, and reached the Arkansas River. There they found hide-hunters skinning the buffalo they had killed. But the Cheyennes were so happy to taste buffalo meat that they spared the white men, merely taking their arms. They crossed the river above Fort Dodge. By this time their horses were playing out and when more troops attacked them, they dug in and held their ground.

From that day they really hit the trail, marching three days without stopping.
"Quote Santa Fe Trail, pp. 167-8.")