

saw the Indians they were pursuing upon a high hill in the distance. The Apaches at the same time saw them and sent some of their number to find out what it meant. Mr. Keam, through his Navajo interpreter, told the Apaches that they were friends, and on a friendly mission. Upon learning this Victoria came up, and they sat down and held a consultation. Mr. Keam explained to them that he was their friend, that he had heard about their leaving San Carlos, and sympathized with them, but he told them the soldiers were after them and they would be compelled to go back to Fort Defiance. He asked them to go back with him peaceably and he would see what he could do for them, and he would also have rations sent to various points along the way to supply their wants on the journey.

After consulting with his band, Victoria said they were willing to go back, and a Navajo Indian was mounted on a fast horse and sent back to the fort to carry the news and to have rations sent to various places Mr. Keam designated.

The party left all trails in order to avoid the soldiers until the report had reached Fort Defiance. In a few days they came to where rations were awaiting them, and the Indians were much pleased at this sign that Mr. Keam had thus far kept his word with them.

When within about twenty miles of the post Mr. Keam received word not to bring the Indians in, as the soldiers were nearly all gone and it was thought trouble might arise. Mr. Keam remained in camp with them there several weeks, and finally an order came that they were to go to their own country, at which the Indians were jubilant.

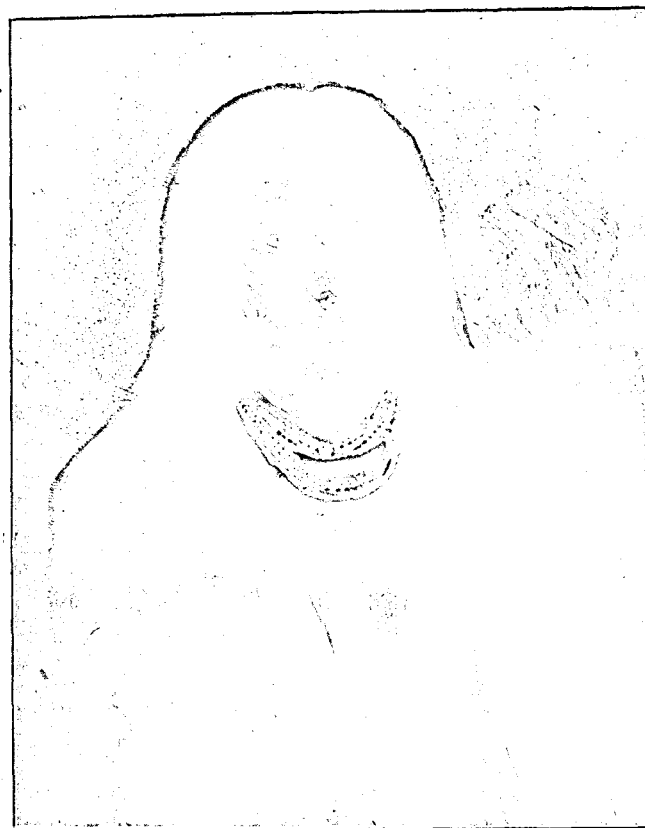
As soon as possible they started on their long journey, Mr. Keam returning with them. He remained with

them several weeks until an agent was appointed in his place, and then returned to Keam's Canon, Arizona.

Naturally the Warm Springs Indians thought a good deal of him, and one day Victoria set out alone to visit Mr. Keam. He went to Fort Defiance, thinking that he was there. Shortly after Victoria had left Warm Springs an order had been issued to have the Warm Springs Indians returned to San Carlos. When Victoria arrived at Fort Defiance he inquired for "Towmass," (by which name all the Indians in that part of the country had known Mr. Keam) and was told he had gone to Keam's Canon, some ninety miles distant, whereupon Victoria turned to go. The commander knew of the order that had been issued, and advised Victoria to return to Warm Springs at once, as his people needed him. This he did, and on his arrival at Warm Springs the agent read the order of removal to him. The Indians were greatly incensed, and declared they would not go. Soldiers were sent to enforce the order, but Victoria and all the young and able-bodied Indians escaped to the mountains. The old men, squaws and children were taken to San Carlos, and the soldiers came back after the others. In the fight which followed several Indians were killed, but Victoria escaped. He was finally killed in a fight with Mexicans. It is said that when Victoria left for the mountains he killed every white person he ran across out of revenge.

This story illustrates in a striking manner the great need of tact and kindness in dealing with Indians. It was manifestly an injustice to compel these people to leave the place where they had been born just to suit the caprice of some one in authority.

The Chiricahua Apaches were friendly with the Warm Springs Apaches, and it has been stated that Geronimo



AN INDIAN BELLE, E-NEY, CHIRICAHUA APACHE SQUAW.

was with Victoria when he left San Carlos. I asked Geronimo about this, and he replied that he was not with him at that time. I then asked him if he had known Victoria, and he said he had known him well and that they had traveled together a great deal. He said Victoria was a good man and they had been good friends.

Chief Naiche, who is hereditary chief of the Chiricahua Apaches, told me he was with Victoria when he left San Carlos, and that he remembered Towmass very well. Chief Loco also

was with Victoria; he now is with Geronimo's band at Fort Sill, a very old man with white hair.

While I was at San Carlos in the spring of 1898 I learned something of the history of the Apache Kid, who for so long terrorized that section. His Indian name was Isnizzah, and he belonged to the White Mountain Apache tribe. In his young days he was a general favorite and was exceedingly bright and smart. The causes which led to his being an outlaw and a fugitive are as follows: