

Commissioner Smith, of the Indian Bureau, was advised of the sad fate of our brief stage career. His attitude was sympathetic, and he said that because of the obvious benefits of the trip to the Apaches, their visit would be approved and the expense of their return to the reservation would be paid by the Interior Department. I told him of the persistent good-humor and harmony that prevailed among the Apaches throughout the trip; that our party was composed of representatives of distinct bands of a nomadic race, which, until quite recently, had occupied widely separated hunting and camping grounds, and consequently had not had opportunity to establish inter-tribal acquaintances and friendships. In fact, several of the more prominent members of the party were just getting acquainted with each other on this trip; yet in all the vicissitudes of that extended visit to the East, there was no wrangling among the members of our group. Looking backward, I have always regarded it as most remarkable that we were able to make that long, tedious journey by wagon, take those Indians so far from their homeland, to meet conditions new and strange to them, without developing a single instance of personal antagonism.

'From Washington we went to Philadelphia, and showed the Apaches all the sights of the 1874 Centennial Exposition. Then we entrained for El Moro, Colorado, where I turned the Indians over to Marijildo, who safely conducted them back to San Carlos. Something of far greater importance was on my mind, and I proceeded at once to Delaware, Ohio, where, on November 8, I was married to Mary Dennison Ware. The bride was given away by her uncle, William Dennison, War Governor of Ohio and Postmaster General in the cabinet of President Lincoln. As there was only one railroad across the continent in 1874, we began our honeymoon trip by rail to San Francisco, where we took passage on the steamship