

highway robbers. They did so, and proceeded four or five miles in the direction of the hills, when three Indians were seen in front of them, advancing; the party went on a short distance, and twelve or fifteen came up to them. The Doctor made signs to them to keep away, and that he was in great haste to go on, but they all came up; when the Doctor stopped, requested Saxton to get off his horse and open a pack, get some tobacco and give them; he did so, and gave them all there was; mounted his horse again, when one of the pack horses took fright at the Indians, and ran with great violence, but was at last caught by Chapman and Saxton, and the pack adjusted by them, ready to go on again. But an Indian, who had been very impudent and saucy, now came to Chapman and asked him for powder; he refused to give him any, when the rascally Indian cocked his gun. At the suggestion of the Doctor, Chapman gave him some powder and he went off; but while the Doctor was talking to Chapman six or seven had surrounded him, and two had his horse by the bridle, when he asked Brown to come to him. Brown did so, presenting his pistol at one of them, and the Doctor motioning to them at the same time, with his six-shooter in his hand, to be off, they left, and the party collected their animals and started again towards the hills, where a large Pawnee village, of some three hundred lodges, appeared in sight, several miles from the road.

As the Indians left the party they fired three times at them, and the shot fell thickly around Brown—the Indians going towards the village, and the party from it, over the hills. When out of sight of the Indians and the village, the party again halted, filled their powder horns and took a good quantity of balls in their pouches, and went on again; but they had scarcely started, when two Indians were seen coming from towards the village over the hills. Soon another, and another appeared in sight, each coming from different directions; and in ten minutes from the time the first two appeared in sight, the party were completely surrounded by two or three hundred men, armed with rifles, muskets, bows and arrows, tomahawks, and war-clubs, while the air resounded with the awful war-whoop as they still continued to dash upon them on their fleet horses. Seeing that four could do nothing by firing on such numbers, the Doctor told the party not to fire, while the Indians were in great confusion among themselves.