

selves in Moab, the county seat of Grand county. Having made known our business, and announced our readiness to begin operations at once, the services of a guide, interpreter and horses were furnished, and on the 8th we proceeded over a rough and trying trail about 20 miles to a point on the Grand river, probably 12 miles below Moab.

The Indian camp which we expected to find there had recently been abandoned, but next morning (the 9th) we followed the trail of the tepee poles, and about three miles further up the river (toward Moab) we came upon the camp. There were six lodges; one of them being that of Bridger Jack and family, well-known members of the renegade band which has so long ranged in the southeastern part of the Territory. The remaining lodges were those of Southern Utes, some of the men having been present at the Monticello pow-wow, when yourself, Col. Tatlock, Agent Day, Col. Lawton and others met in conference with the Indians on the 12th of December. We saw and conversed with Dave Root (a one-legged Indian), Red Rock, Mareeah, "Henry Goodman" and others—fifteen bucks in all; they said they were Southern Utes "ten days ago," but were such no longer; that their agent had told them to come into Utah and scatter and stay, which latter they proposed to do—"maybe in the spring some of them would go to Uintah or somewhere else," but not back to Colorado; until spring they would not move anywhere—they had collected wood and supplies for the winter and had found pasturage for their ponies and flocks; and finally that they had been imposed upon by their agent, and would under no circumstances have anything more to do with him. By actual count the tally of the camp was as follows: Bridger Jack, sons and family (renegades) 9 souls, with 30 ponies; Southern Utes off their reservation, bucks squaws and papooses, 41 souls, with 600 ponies and 500 head of sheep and goats. These facts were communicated to you by courier and telegraph on our return to Moab, and these Indians were the only ones we found in Grand county. As to depredations committed by them in this vicinity, we heard no complaints until our return from the adjoining county (on the 25th), when Mr. John Loveridge, who had been our guide to the camp and had recently returned from another visit to his cattle range, reported having found two heaves slaughtered and the bones stripped of meat—the Indian mode when killing other people's cattle.

On the 10th of January we started for San Juan county and on the 11th traversed on horseback a large tract of country about the middle of Dry Valley where Indians were reported, but saw no signs of them. On the 12th, traveling southeasterly, we came to and remained one night at a cowboy camp near Red Rock on Big Indian Wash. El Roberson (in the employ of Taylor Brothers, cattlemen) here reported that the night before, Indians from a camp near by had stolen his ax, butcher-knife, coat and the hide and tallow of a beef he had just killed. He followed their trail and recovered from their lodges such part of his

property as they could not eat. Here were plenty of pony tracks giving evidence that the abandonment of a large camp had been only recent.

On the 13th we concluded that the objects of our trip could be better accomplished by our separating and going in different directions. Two reasons seemed to support this idea; one was that the country is so large and broken and the weather was so threatening that we would hardly be able to make the rounds in less than several weeks; the other and the more important consideration was that knowledge of our presence and business was being conveyed to the Indians by their couriers and in other ways, their suspicions were being aroused and they were likely to take advantage of any delay on our part to move their camps into more distant and inaccessible localities and possibly secrete themselves. Captain Gibbs traveled up East Canyon wash and at the mouth of Church draw found one lodge of renegade Indians—2 bucks, 4 squaws, 3 papooses, total 9, with 15 head of ponies. Six miles west of this point, near Church rock on the main road between Moab and Monticello, he found six lodges of renegades—10 bucks, 10 squaws, 25 papooses, 45 souls; with 75 ponies and 40 sheep and goats. He camped that night at Hart Spring, 25 miles as his trail made it, from the Red Rock cow camp. Captain Cannon proceeded to Monticello by wagon.

On the 14th Captain Gibbs found 3 lodges of Southern Utes in Photograph Gap—3 bucks, 3 squaws, 8 papooses—14 souls, with 15 ponies. In Hart Draw, about 8 miles west of this camp, he found 3 lodges of Southern Utes (Benow and family), 3 bucks, 3 squaws, 9 papooses, 15 souls, with 75 sheep, 530 ponies. In Monticello Captain Cannon found 4 Southern Ute bucks, 1 squaw and two papooses, 7 souls, with 23 head of ponies; also 1 buck, 1 squaw and 3 papooses (renegades), 5 souls, with 8 ponies. He continued his journey to Verdure, on South Montezuma creek.

On the 15th Gibbs traveled 12 miles northwest from his last night's camp on Indian creek to Roundtop in Hart's Draw where he found 4 lodges of Southern Utes—8 bucks, 6 squaws, 9 papooses, 23 souls, with 100 head of ponies; also 3 lodges of renegades—6 bucks, 6 squaws, 3 papooses, 15 souls, with 4 ponies; also 1 lodge of Uintah Utes, with 2 bucks and 1 squaw, 3 souls, with 10 ponies and 10 sheep. He returned to his last night's camp on Indian Creek. Cannon traveled 43 miles to Bluff City on the San Juan.

On the 16th Gibbs moved 20 miles southwest to Cottonwood creek. Dave Gaudlock here reported that the Indians had shot a yearling heifer belonging to him and he had also found a two-year-old with a broken Indian rope on its horns. Cannon visited a renegade camp in Cottonwood wash, half a mile from Bluff and found 3 lodges, 3 bucks, 4 squaws, 9 papooses, 16 souls, with neither horses nor sheep; but one of the squaws and 3 of the papooses are said to belong to a Navajo; we estimate the renegades, therefore, at 12.

On the 17th Gibbs rode 12 miles nearly west to Salt Creek, over a fearful trail; saw Gaudlock's slaughtered yearling, above referred to. Snowed

hard all day, as it did also in Bluff.

On the 18th Gibbs traveled down and explored Salt Creek and vicinity 15 miles, in a northwesterly direction. Mel Turner here complains of Indians shooting and maiming stock, cutting ears and tails off, etc. Cannon rode 25 miles northeast to the head of Alkali Wash across Recapture and Horse canyons and McCracken Mesa. Found a camp of Navajos, and signs of another Indian camp, but could only locate one buck, who was out hunting.

On the 19th, Gibbs rode 33 miles southwesterly into Beef Basin. Made camp in a driving snowstorm and beyond either white men or white men's trail. Cannon found an Indian camp on McCracken Mesa, about 12 miles north and the same distance east of Bluff; 4 lodges in all, 1 of them a renegade outfit; of Southern Utes there were 3 bucks, 4 squaws and 11 papooses, 17 souls, with 11 ponies; of renegades, 2 bucks, 1 squaw and 2 papooses, 5 souls, with 6 ponies. The Southern Utes said their other bucks had gone to Colorado for rations and their ponies were over in Beef Basin. He proceeded eastward into Montezuma canyon and made camp in Nancy Patterson canyon, a tributary of Cross canyon which near the point or junction runs into Montezuma. At the Cross canyon pool cattle camp Mike O'Donnell (with whom he camped) stated that about the 10th inst., himself and a companion, Matt Hosea, came upon three Southern Ute bucks killing one of his (O'Donnell's) beeves; they said they were hungry and had to have meat. On the same ride the same men found where the Indians had within two days killed and taken the meat of nine other beeves. O'Donnell also stated that on the 12th he found a large encampment of Southern Utes in Bug Park, a few miles northwest of his present camp, and adjoining Montezuma canyon; also that on or about the 13th Interpreter Smith, of the Southern Ute agency, came to his camp, rode up to Bug Park where the Indians were, and on his return left with O'Donnell several bales of hay for the Indians if they wanted it; he had been persuading them to come down to Honaker's in McElmo canyon, just across the Utah line in Colorado, but not on the reservation, whither Agent Day had brought supplies for them. (Information of this extraordinary proceeding was also given to Cannon in Bluff by the mail carrier and two others who had seen Mr. Day and his supplies at the place mentioned.) O'Donnell testified that on the 15th the Indians from Bug Park came trooping down the canyon within three rods of his camp, and that he saw Ignacio, Mariano, Colorow and other leading Utes, with their families and stock, and that they took the hay which Mr. Day had sent them, declaring at the time that he would have to bring all the rest of their rations to them; he also said they told him they weren't going to Colorado, but after much persuasion had consented to go a little nearer the line so as to get supplies.

On the 20th Gibbs and party remained in camp in Beef Basin. A storm raged all day. Cannon took the trail