

the papers in my skirt pocket, they put spurs to their horses, and left me as rapidly as they had approached.

I did not think but that they might have been Indians until afterwards. Reflecting upon the whole circumstance - the plain unbroken English - the systematic examination of the letters - showing that he understood how to detect money in letters, cast a doubt in my mind, as to their being what they appeared. Had I carried arms the chances for my life would not have been so favorable.

The remaining part of the journey was performed - perhaps more quickly than the best welfare of my pony required, and I felt greatly relieved when I had delivered my Thousand Dollar burden to its rightful owner on the Washita River.

Page 77, insert after par. 1:

In his last annual report dated 9th Mo. 1st 1872, after narrating their depredations and murderous raids in Texas. and New Mexico, as well as nearer the Agency, Agent Tatum says "The Kiowas, and a few bands of the Comanches are uncontrollable by me. For several months they have remained beyond my reach off the reservation, and, notwithstanding the promise of Lone Wolf, as previously stated, (that "they should raid no more unless the white people got foolish and did something to them,") I have no confidence that their good behavior will continue longer than (for) their horses (to) recover flesh next Spring."