

12th Mo 1873

The object of the Kiowas in making this visit to their camp is to endeavor to trade for some of their Mexican blankets which they consider to be superior to the Mackanaw blankets which government issues to them as annuities & which they also buy of the licensed traders, not much progress however was made in this direction.

19th 5th day, Clear & Pleasant

The principal chief of the Kickapoo made a present to Kicking Bird of a revolver & belt of cartridges worth about forty dollars & Sun Boy a Mule probably worth about the same, by way of a token of his friendship.

Went in to the Agency found all well, also found letter no 11 from home & one from Mother Beampton.

20th 7th day Cloudy Wrote home, No 14

P.M. Started for camp, travelled about eighteen miles, passing through the gap in the mountains & camped for the night, Gave the mules some of my flour for their supper & found a good grass plot on which I harrowed them for the night.

21st 1st day Rainy last night Snowy to day Started on pretty soon in the morning, but the snow balling on the mules feet made it slow & tiresome traveling, & with all a little dangerous in going down the steep sides of gullies, though I could lock the wheels, the snow & wet clay would allow the ambulance to slide pressing on the mules & finally breaking some bolts

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getting into camp, which we did before night. Found the camp considerably enlarged by the arrival of several Kiowas who are gathering in for winter quarters.

On arriving at the camp I found White Wolf ^{one of} the Comanche chiefs who has encouraged his young men in raiding into Texas he & his wife spent the night in the lodge where I have made my camp home this fall.

In the evening Dangerous Eagle, Big Tree & their people arrived in camp, & of course, a big smoke & council must necessarily follow, it occurred in the lodge when White Wolf was, I was asked if I had a looking glass in my trunk replying in the affirmative I was desired to take it out & have it carried out of the lodge, as not being good medicine, but not knowing how much more there might be in any trunk which they might consider bad medicine, I removed the trunk itself to my ambulance, & rather than remain for some hours enveloped in clouds of smoking tobacco & kinnekenick I retired thither myself, & betook myself to sleep.

22nd 2nd day Cloudy, Snow disappeared before night, tinkered at my ambulance, got it so far repaired that if there were good roads in this country I would think it safe for a trip to the Agents in order for a more thorough repair.

Wrote to the Agent for Kicking Bird.

23rd 3rd day Cloudy with a little snow Breakfasted with an ^{old} warrior