

a location for the same, found a very suitable place, situated upon a slight eminence, about five miles from the Agency and one mile from the Wichita and Wakoe village. A beautiful spring of good water issues from the ground, about one half a mile from the selected site, the stream from which flows near to it. This place, though not on high ground, overlooks a most beautiful valley, through which Sugar Creek flows into the Washita, embracing many square miles of beautiful and rich country. Though the soil, as everywhere in this country, is of a dark-red color, judging from the exuberant growth of vegetation, it must be deep and fertile.

18th. — Kicking Bird, — one of the most celebrated of the Kiowa chiefs, — his wife, Guadalupe, Captain Coffee, and Little Captain, took dinner with us at the school. After noon, I went with some others over the river to Jake's village; found one of the school children sick, but brought four home with us. Passed the farm of Captain Black Beaver, a Delaware Indian, whose residence is about three fourths of a mile from the school, but on the opposite side of the river. He is a full Indian, has travelled very extensively in what is now Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, Nevada, Utah, Colorado, New Mexico, and Mexico. In the latter country he was captain in the United States army, having enlisted, as he himself informed me, in order to see how white people fought with "them big guns," — he having seen cannons somewhere in his travels, and could not make up his mind

how they were handled. In conversation with him at one time, he told me of having visited, on two different occasions, among the mountains of Arizona, the remnant of a white race, who lived in a walled town, or rather a town built on a kind of peninsula, being nearly surrounded by a cañon, or impassable ravine, so that there was but one way of approach, and that by a narrow neck of land, across which they had built a wall, which effectually excluded the wild tribes by which they were surrounded. Here they lived, shut out from the rest of the world, by agricultural and horticultural pursuits, raising peaches and other fruits. He describes them as living entirely at peace, being kind and hospitable to strangers, whom they admit into their town. The second time he visited them, they recognized him and his party while at a distance, and a deputation carrying fruits were sent out to offer them the hospitalities of their town. I think I have seen a similar account in print.

Since leaving the Indian country I have endeavored to ascertain whether any explorers or travellers in Arizona or Nevada had described this or a similar people, and find that William J. Howard, a Santa Fe jeweller, in a visit to the Zuñians, a branch of the Pueblos, "among the mountains, far from any white settlers or Mexicans, found four white Indians, with blue eyes and flaxen hair." "The other Zuñians make these whites perform all the manual labor, refusing to associate or intermarry with them." See A. D. Richardson's work, entitled "Beyond the Mississippi," pages 253 and 254.