and learn to read and write; if you do not see the need of it now, it will be good for you by and by. Try hard, and not play; be good children; do not quarrel and fight with each other, but try hard to learn, and not be wild Indians." One of the scholars, who had lately entered the school, and understood both the Caddo and English languages, interpreted his speech to me, and I made a few remarks to him, expressive of my gladness that he, Guadelupe, and others of their head men, took so much pains to help us along in our work, by coming in and giving our children good talk. It helped us much, by letting us know that their hearts were alive to the subject, and it made the children better by knowing that their chiefs and principal men were anxious for them to come to school, behave well, and try to learn. I hoped they would continue to feel interested, come and see us often, as we were always glad to see them.

27th. — A few rods from the school-house, while walking about to-day, I found a human skull lying upon the ground, probably that of an Indian, who had been killed on some occasion, and perhaps scalped by an enemy, which has been no uncommon occurrence in this land.

Some six years since, a portion of a tribe residing in Texas, called Tonqueways, who are reported by all the Indians of this country as being cannibals, had been in the Shawnee country, and killed and eaten a couple of Shawnees; after which, as they were returning to Texas, they encamped about five or six miles from this

place, near the trail-road to Fort Sill, being in number about three hundred. The Shawnees, having collected a force composed of Shawnees, Creeks, and Delawares, pursued and overtook them there. Taking them by surprise, they slew over one half of them, losing in the conflict some of their own men, so that nearly two hundred human beings perished on that occasion. The allied force took care of their own dead, while those of the Tonqueways, who were thoroughly routed, were left on the ground, to be consumed by wolves and buzzards. Two or three years afterwards most of their bones were gathered up and buried; but some still remain to mark this scene of former barbarities. One of our scholars, a Creek, had a brother engaged in this sanguinary conflict.

30th. — This morning, on awakening, a thought presented itself to my mind in such a manner as to affect me deeply through the day. It was as though I had distinctly heard the question audibly addressed to me, "What if thou shouldst have to go and sojourn in the Kiowa camps?" The thought was entirely new to me, and coming in the manner it did, it affected me to tears, looking as I have, and still do, upon the Kiowas as the most fierce and desperately bloodthirsty tribe of Indian Territory. I could not dismiss the subject from my mind through the day, so as to be clear of it for more than a few moments at a time. The intensity of my feelings was in no degree diminished when, in the evening, Kicking Bird and his wife came to me with an interpreter,