

ability to put him there. Accordingly I took hold of him, and, notwithstanding his efforts at resistance, succeeded in forcing him into the room, gathered up some blankets, and threw them to him. He made himself a bed, and lay down. I locked the door, and taking some other precautions to prevent his escape, and satisfying myself that he understood me, I left him till morning, when I found him as pliable as need be, having learned that my firmness was not to be trifled with. He has been a better boy to-day than for some weeks past.

6th. — Went to the Kiowa Agency on horseback, and had rather a pleasant trip, though it is a long, solitary road of thirty-five miles; and having no company, I could but feel a little lonesome. Reached the Agency about the middle of the afternoon.

8th. — Returned to the Wichita Agency, passing Medicine Bluffs and Harker Mountain. The old Indian legend of Medicine Bluffs may be briefly related as follows:—

Many years since, a noted medicine-man of the Comanche tribe, in company with some of his personal friends, in their travels rode up the slope of the hill, when this frightful precipice of two hundred or two hundred and fifty feet appeared before them, stopping them in their course. But the medicine-man was not to be stopped, neither turned aside. Uttering some words of Indian magic, he rode his horse over the precipice; but, to the astonishment of his friends, instead of being dashed to pieces at the bottom, he was gently borne across the chasm to the opposite bank of the



No 14 Medicine Bluffs - Harker Mountain

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