

resist the impulse to shout my name over and over again. The teacher at first rose up in astonishment; but seeing me in my present condition, travel-soiled as I was, he comprehended the whole cause of the uproar, and not having before seen me in such a plight, could not refrain from laughter himself. After shaking hands all around, I retired to the room I had formerly occupied, to improve the appearance of the outer man by the renovating application of soap, water, and razor, and exchanging my travel-soiled garments for those more befitting a civilized being.

Before this was more than half accomplished, school broke for the day, and "Thomis!" was the cry, and up stairs was the rush, filling the stairway, hall, and room, insomuch that I had much ado, by telling them that I would soon be down, to induce them to leave me by myself. Indeed, it seems pleasant to get among these wild but really affectionate children once more.

17th. — After lying over one day at the Wichita Agency, I this day came on to that of the Kiowas.

24th. — Several of the school children being very sick with pleuro-pneumonia, and no nurse at the school, I was detailed to take care of the sick children.

Found one of the boys in a very suffering as well as dangerous condition; the others comparatively easy, but needing careful nursing.

To-day, Horseback, a Comanche chief, brought in and delivered up to the agent two white captive boys, whose stories, condensed, might be given as follows:—

CLINTON SMITH.

One year and a half since, he and a younger brother were taking care of cattle or sheep but a short distance from their father's house, near San Antonio, in Texas, when they were seized by a small party of Arizona Apaches, and carried away captives. A few days subsequently, Clinton was sold to a band of Quahada Comanches, by whom he has been held in captivity up to the present time. He is a boy about thirteen years of age, and talks fluently in the Comanche language. His father had been making all the exertion in his power for the recovery of his children, — had visited the Agency, and written on different occasions, but all had been unavailing until the present autumn. So many outrages, murders, &c., having been perpetrated on the frontiers of Texas, by the wild bands of Indians, including the Kiowas and Quahada Comanches, that government determined upon their chastisement, and sent Colonel McKenzie, with some troops, into that region. He fell upon an encampment of the Quahadas, killed several of the men, and took about one hundred and twenty of their women and children into Texas as captives; afterwards, discovering a camp from which the Indians had all fled, he destroyed their lodges — reported to have been upwards of one hundred.

Hence, finding themselves in a narrow place, cut off from the rations and annuities by their agent, driven from the haunts of the buffalo by the military, and winter