

Mackinaw blankets sold to them by the licensed traders, and issued as part of their annuities.

21st. — After leaving the Kickapoo camp on the 19th, Kicking Bird, his wife, and myself went to the Agency, where we remained one night, and returned yesterday and to-day to camp. A storm of snow much impeded our progress by balling upon the feet of the mules, and causing the ambulance to slide down the steep sides of the gulches we had to cross. Though I could lock the wheels, yet the snow and wet clay would allow the whole weight of the ambulance to press upon the mules, and slip down the steep banks in a manner rather more rapid than was pleasant or safe. Several bolts in the coupling finally broke, and the king-bolt bent so that the forward axletree turned over; and in this manner we entered camp, with the ambulance in rather a dilapidated condition.

On arriving, I found White Wolf, one of the Comanche chiefs who had not discouraged his young men from raiding in Texas, with his wife, occupying the lodge, where I have made my camp home this fall and winter. In the evening, Dangerous Eagle, his brother Big Tree, and their people arrived, and of course a "big smoke" and talk must of necessity follow. As they collected in the lodge, I was asked if I had not a looking-glass in my trunk. Replying in the affirmative, I was desired to take it out and have it carried out of the lodge, as not being good medicine to some of the party, particularly White Wolf. Not knowing how much more of the con-