

The elk, though formerly very numerous, are becoming scarce, but are still to be met with in the grassy vales, among the mountains.

I found, on returning to camp, which is situated on Yellow Paint, or the west branch of Rainy Mountain Creek, that Kicking Bird had talked so sharply to the Comanches that they had brought in two of his best horses, but left one unaccounted for.

Uncle Joe, as he is called, the old Kiowa whom Kicking Bird sent to the agent with his letter, returned to-day with a letter from the agent, which I read and explained to them. Being very tired and stiff from my long horseback journey, I retired to my ambulance.

Soon Kicking Bird came in, and sat down for a talk. The Comanches continue to harass him, by following and camping near him, so that their immense herds of ponies soon eat up the grass, and he is compelled to move; again they follow him, and at every opportunity steal his horses and mules. The Pěn'-ha-těth'-kas, No-ko-nies (Bands of Comanches), and the Apaches are upon the best land, near the Agency, except on the east, where he would be particularly exposed to the Texas horse-thieves and whiskey-dealers, so that he is at a loss to know what course to take, or what to do.

The Comanche chiefs are now using their best endeavors to get the Kiowas to take the pipe and go with them into Texas, to revenge the death of the Comanche young men who were killed last winter, while raiding in that state. He says there are four Comanche chiefs who



KIOWA GIRLS.