

Horseback, having been again attacked with bleeding at the lungs, had been left, and is coming back with his family as fast as the condition of his health will permit, while his people are going away.

The Kiowas on Pecon Creek, becoming discouraged by the long-continued shortness of their rations, made up their mind to come in to the Agency just this once, and if the sugar, coffee, flour, &c., had not yet come, they should conclude that the talk of its coming was all lie, and they should, after all, be obliged to go to the plains for subsistence, where they would be under the necessity of joining hands with the Comanches and Cheyennes, and throw Washington away, or subject themselves to being plundered by them. But just the evening before the day for issuing, a supply came to hand sufficient for the issue. This had the effect to allay the discontent of the Kiowas for the present.

On the 6th day of the 6th month, Kicking Bird and Big Bow came in, together with their people, for rations, after the other Indians had gone out to camp. Kicking Bird informed me that he wanted a talk with me alone, and requested me to meet him at the trading-house the next day, where he had engaged a young man, in whom he had confidence, to interpret for him. Accordingly, although it was the first day of the week, I went to the store, and we had an interview in a private apartment. He stated that the Cheyennes and Comanches had not given up their foolish notions, and were still hovering about the place where the Kiowas intended to make

their medicine camp. He apprehended that they meant mischief by so doing. He also stated that Lone Wolf (who has returned from Mexico, where he had gone to bury the body of his son), when he found his son's body lying on the ground, kneeled down over it, and vowed by the Great Spirit that on that ground where his son was killed he would take the life of some white man. Now, in order to kill a white man on that ground, he would have to catch one and take him there. Since his return he had been much in the Cheyenne and Comanche camps, but he (K. B.) did not know as he had taken the pipe with them. In view of these things, he thought I had better remain at the Agency for the present, and he would go to the camps of the Cheyennes and Comanches, have a talk with them, also with Lone Wolf; and if it were safe for me to come to camp, he would come after me, and if not, he would send and let me know. I had a very satisfactory interview with him, again urging him to continue on the road in which he had been travelling for several years, not be drawn away by others; and though it might seem rough and hard for a time, it would become smoother and better, and would lead to great good to himself, and through him to his people.

In the afternoon of the same day, some of the Penha-teth-kahs came to the Agency. They had, after a severe struggle on their part, broken away from the main body of the Comanches, and come back. They, with Quinsquip, who with his people had also escaped