

Page 122, following first paragraph insert:

9th.- This morning while the men from the Agency were in my tent several chiefs and war chiefs came in. White Horse came and seated himself by me, and pointing to Josiah Butler - the teacher of the Agency School - exclaimed "Tehanna" (Texan) I answered "Tehanna? No." He gave ~~me~~ a very scrutinizing look at J. B. whose long hair, beard and wide brimmed slouch hat, bore no slight resemblance to the typical Texan, and again exclaimed "No: Tehanna - no good - steal ponies - no go home - me kill. Tehanna no good." I replied "Tehanna? No! He my brother (that is brother teacher) - School father - Stone School house." "Your brother? me no see him there - you lie - Tehanna". "No, he, my brother - when we go to Agency, you go with me, we go to School house - you see - I no lie - he School father - you see him there."

White Horse reluctantly ~~ink~~ consented to let him return with the Agency men and go with me to the Stone School House, where I must show him my brother, "I no see him, your life for his." When White Horse went to the Agency with me, which was not for some weeks, he went with me to that Stone School house, and satisfactorily verified my word by recognizing my "Tehanna" brother, and partaking of a hearty dinner at his table.

The Texans, or rather desperadoes from that State, as will hereafter be shown, were in the practice of drawing heavy contributions from the Indian pony herds; hence the antipathy of the Indians to all the "Tehanna" people.