

other movables out of my ambulance and carried them up the bank. After a short time Big Bow and his people came up, and seeing the predicament I was in, he spoke to his young men who at once took off their moccasins and leggings, and went down into the stream, took hold of the wheels lifted them out of the mud and carried the ambulance bodily up to the top of the hill on the level plain. While I was strapping and tying the broken parts of the pole they washed the mud from their feet and legs, re-dressed, mounted their ponies and rode off, Big Bow only remaining with me. When I was ready he accompanied me to within less than a mile of Ft. Sill, as it was getting dark and he not liking to go near the fort and being assured I could go the rest of the way alone he left me and returned to the place where he had directed his people to make their camp for the night. I arrived soon after at the Agency, and the Kiowas came on the next day.