

principal men of the camp with their wives came into our lodge for breakfast. I had observed quite a pile of small boards some two feet or more in length in the cooks department, but did not comprehend their use until breakfast was nearly ready, when these boards were placed around the ground before these guests, in such a manner that one board was before each man and his wife. The pie tins were filled with meat and one placed on the board in front of every guest, the coffee was poured out in the cups and set in saucers before every one and the sugar bowl was passed round. Quite an improvement over the old skins or bark pieces on which meals had formerly been served. I found that Zebaddle's wife had visited the rubbish pile back of the trading post and had selected the boards from among the goods boxes for the purpose. The example thus set was contagious. Soon every lodge was supplied with dining boards.

A short time after this Zebaddle and his family were sent by the tribe to reside for some time in the Cheyenne camps and I saw no more of them for some months.

One day some newcomers came to camp. Two lodges were erected close together and about the middle of the afternoon I noticed a little girl accompanied by a small boy both looking uncommonly tidy and clean, going from one chief's lodge to another, and finally came to me with an invitation to their lodge to supper.

<sup>no 9</sup> ← (They were the children of Zebaddle. One taking me by one hand and the other by the other gave me no chance to refuse. They led me to their home — the new lodges I had noticed. On entering I found I was in the cooks apartment and noticed that everything was carried out of the lodge as it was cooked.