

1872

12th/10

the water upon them & rubbing them off upon a greasy cloth (which is supposed to be identical with the one our dishes were wiped out with,

Supper being ended we withdrew to another larger lodge, where most of the principal men of the village were in waiting, to extend the hospitality of the pipe, which was continued until a late hour conversation being in an unknown tongue to me I was not peculiarly edified therewith, but the pipe circulated from mouth to mouth being replenished from time to time by the one occupying the responsible position of pipe filler, who being amply equipped with a piece of an old barrel head on which was piled up a quantity of tobacco & kinneketick well cut & thoroughly mixed, the consumption of which being accomplished, we retired, though ^{the} army of dogs who kept up a continual parting salute, to the place where we had secured our horses & mules, spread our blankets upon the ground, & lay down to sleep the rest of the night or enjoy the night long serenade of the dogs & wolves, some of the later came so near that I could hear their footsteps on the dry grass, but as the wolf is the acknowledged brother of the Indian it is presumable that they were

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only watching us, perhaps smiling me with a little mistrust of jealousy as being no relative of theirs.

2nd

2nd day Clear & Pleasant
 Took breakfast in Pacer's lodge which was good, & clean of course as we saw the dishes wiped upon the squaw's wrapper - & think a tidy squaw, just returned from Washington would wear anything dirty. Got started about 10 o'clock, travelled rapidly, passed several Comanche camps, & hundreds upon hundreds of ponies, arrived at Kicking Birds camp about 2 o'clock where we were not met with a running salute of dogs, but apparently all the women & children in the camp were out, ready to take care of our horses & luggage while we went to the lodge of ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{Yabile - Kicking Birds brother} ~~the~~ ^{the} Chief, & remained enveloped in tobacco smoke while Kicking Bird was informed of the affairs of his camp, & he in turn had given his talk, when we partook of our "chuckawny" & retired to "Topin's" lodge to sleep. Topin is a fine looking little girl Kicking Birds daughter, she soon produced the little map of North America I gave her which she had kept very nicely.