

which were two grown-up daughters, besides the mother, were installed in her place.

The change was agreeable, and could we have been furnished with lights, to have enabled us to have made profitable use of the long winter evenings, and to exercise that care over our wild pupils which their uncultivated habits demanded, the school would have been abundantly more profitable and beneficial in its influence.

CHAPTER III.

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY. — CADDO SCHOOL UNTIL THE IMPROVEMENTS IN THE BUILDING. — VISIT TO KIOWA BOARDING-SCHOOL. — SCENERY ALONG THE ROUTE. — GUADELUPE. — HIS SPEECH AT LAWRENCE. — CAPTAIN BLACK BEAVER.

As some incidents connected with my stay at this Agency, and subsequent removal to that of the Kiowas, may be interesting, I will now transcribe from my diary, going back to the time of the commencement of my school.

11th Month, 2d, 1871. — Had a long and interesting conversation with Captain Coffee and Little Captain, acting chiefs of Guadelupe's (pronounced *wah-loo-pe*) band of Caddoes during his absence, — he having gone to Lawrence with the agent. I wrote my name on a slate, and told them, through Caddo George as interpreter, "That is my name — stands for me;" they looked at it — laughed — looked again — turned it bottom upward — looked at it from all directions, and in all positions — but evidently could not see anything in it which they could construe into any representation of