

— with a precious feeling of calmness, — in which I was favored to approach the throne of mercy with an unusual sense of nearness thereto, which feeling continued while we travelled many miles.

In the evening Stumbling Bear, a Kiowa chief, informed me of a war, while General Hazen was their agent, in which he himself killed and scalped five men, and Kicking Bird seven. I suppose that it would be a difficult thing to find, in the whole tribe, a man, over whose head twenty years have passed, whose hands have not been imbrued in blood.

10th. — Since living in an Indian camp, I have often noticed a peculiar howling cry, for an hour or so, about daybreak, without knowing the cause of this dismal wail. It is the hour of lamentation, in which those who have recently lost relatives or friends by the hand of death, raise this cry of grief.

To-day there have been several outbreaks of this kind, in consequence of the dangerous sickness of several young children in the camp. Pleuro-pneumonia is of frequent occurrence among them, owing to their exposure, few if any among them wearing anything upon their feet or legs. Indeed, young men of twenty years of age and upwards are not unfrequently running about with no other covering than a single blanket, let the inclemency of the weather be what it may; and I have many times seen their middle-aged and old men go out to breakfast, away from their own lodge, with only a blanket about them, even in winter's cold. Yet,

when prostrated with pleuro-pneumonia, the wife or mother, instead of endeavoring to assuage the sufferings of the patient by judicious nursing, or to arrest the progress of the disease by the application of remedial agents, has recourse to the tricks of jugglery, or other absurd and superstitious performances, and betakes herself to these detestable howlings, in which, as was the case to-day, so many of the women and children join, that the whole encampment resounds with the dolorous wail. This wail is so unlike any other earthly sound as to be utterly impossible to give an adequate idea of it on paper. It must be heard to be appreciated.

15th. — In company with the most of Kicking Bird's people, started for the Agency. During my stay in camp I have endeavored to render myself familiar with the children, mingling with them as much as possible out of doors, and, whenever opportunity offered, exhibited my charts. Several have learned their letters, and some young men form very well-shaped Roman letters with a pencil. I find that, day by day, they are becoming more and more familiar, and I think some of the prejudices of the older ones are giving way, so that when the time comes for me to erect my tent in the midst of their camp, many of their children will enter it with some degree of confidence, who could not have been prevailed upon to do so in the beginning of my acquaintance with them. On one occasion, the lodge in which I was sojourning was taken down, and the man and his wife left for some other place, leaving me