

it from their minds so that they shall not continue to feel a secret enmity towards the white people. But since they receive their annuities, rations, and many other favors, from the hands of the whites, he can but feel grateful to them, as do also many of their old men and had it not been for the instilling of this sentiment into their minds in their early years, they would long since have been friendly to the whites. He feelingly spoke of his deceased wife, calling her a good woman, mentioned her love and friendship to the white people based upon the many kindnesses and favors received from the agent and others, concluding his discourse by saying that he had told his people that he had firmly resolved, that unless they went no more into Texas on their thievish and murderous raids, he should throw them away, take such as might still cling to him, and settle down with the whites at the Agency, and leave them to suffer the consequences of their choice.

In reply to the question, "What becomes of us when we die?" he answered that he did not know what became of white people, as they were not made by the same being that made the Indians. But when Kiowas die, the spirit travels a great way towards the sunset, and crossing a high mountain ridge, it comes at length to a wide water, which it has to cross. Upon arriving at the opposite shore, it is met by former loved friends, who have gone before to this happy land, and who now rejoice to meet it again. There the game is always fat and plenty, the grass is always green, the horses large,

the inhabitants are never sick, and tears are unknown — joy and sorrow are unknown. When the high mountain stands near the camp and watchers are set upon it, they are along the road leading from the camp to the spirits of the dying and they die naturally, in battle, or they discover any coming along they call to the friends of the dead with rejoicings to meet them at the lodges they have pre-

pared several steep and rocky hillsides, a wide and beautiful valley, bounded north-east by the mountain ridge and on the south and south-west by the portions of the Wichita Mountains. A large part of the Kiowas, and the Apaches have

from the elevated dome of Mount Sheridan, in the beautiful valley below, a scene of sublime grandeur.

Man Boy and Lone Wolf, for one, determined on a visit to Mount Sheridan, which we intended in a short time. It