

morning it is a solitude, — perhaps not a human being within thirty miles; in the evening a village has sprung up, the routine of business, — dressing of buffalo robes, tanning of buckskin, collecting of fuel, &c., going on with all appearance of having been there for months. The same village, but upon a new site; all is changed, and yet nothing new; old things are not done away, — the same people — the same lodges, — all in the same positions relatively — all opening to the east; each chief again surrounded by his own people, and all, as heretofore, following unrestrained the leadings of their own desires.

18th. — The school very irregular; some days it is impossible to secure any attendance; others, from ten to fifteen go diligently through the school exercises; but it is very evident, since the sickness mentioned among the children, that there is a strong opposition to their being in my lodge. This morning, while several children were quietly sitting around, attentively engaged, an old man came in, and, in a very violent manner, took the slates and pencils from them, and drove them out of the tent, thus winding up the school for this morning rather abruptly. In the afternoon, as the children began to collect for school, some young men came in and drove them out; then asked for slates and pencils. I refused to let them have them, telling them, if they wanted to use slates and pencils, to come in quietly, and sit down, and they could have them. There was room enough, slates enough, and pencils enough,

9th This morning, while the men from the Agency were in my tent several chiefs & war chiefs came in White Horse came & sealed himself by me, & pointing to Josiah Bitter — the Teacher of the Agency School — exclaimed "Behanna" (Texan) I answered "Behanna? No" He gave a very scrutinizing look at J. B. whose long hair, & beard & wide brimmed slouch hat, bore no slight resemblance to the typical Texan, & again exclaimed "No. Behanna — no good — steal ponies — no go home — me kill Behanna no good" I replied "Behanna? No! he my brother — School father — Stone School house" "Your brother? School father — Stone School house? me no see him there — you lie — Behanna" "No, he, my brother — when we go to Agency, you go with me, we go to School house — you see — I no lie — the School

Making medicine to counteract any evil influence

Short MS