

He resembled the Lynx except the tuft
of hair or tassel tipping the ear of the Lynx
^{was absent}
On account of the high grass I could
not see the lower part of his legs, but the
color of his body was a light fawn, the
darker on the back. He stood about
two feet or two & a half feet high, with
high broad head & large glarring eyes.
His chest was broad & the muscles of his
arm were strongly developed. Being
anxious to ascertain what it was I drew
a picture of him to show the Indians
having no doubt but they could tell
me, but was doomed to disappoint-
ment, they had never seen anything
like it. They kept the picture
some days, finally returning it, with
information, that they had concluded
that it was the visible manifestation
of my protecting spirit; invisible
to other eyes, though continually with
me ~~for~~ to protect me from harm.

They told me he would ^{not} render himself
visible even to me unless alone & in some
secluded spot, remote from all other
eyes.

After making a long detour, I at
length returned to the trail several
miles ~~nearer~~ the Agency than I had
left it. There was still no indication
that the Kiowas had passed, & being
anxious to reach the Agency against
dark I traveled more briskly.

Perhaps about the middle of the
afternoon a party of Indians ap-
peared some distance to my right
traveling the same direction
I was going. On seeing me, one
of them left the party, & came galloping
toward me, he proved to be Big Bow
formerly a notorious raider, who
parted with Agent Tatum at
the Wichita Agency with the
threat that if he ever met with