

The next caller was Mr. Bent, he was indeed quite a contrast to Brown. He was only quarter breed Indian and spoke good English. When he came in he bade me Good morning, and inquired about my health. I told him I was feeling dreadfully ill, and had great sympathy for me and told me he would have the medicine man give me some medicine so I could get well. He told me to keep up courage and regain my health and they would send me home when Peace was made. I had been crying so much my eyes were so swollen it was almost impossible for me to see. He told the chief of the ill condition of my health, and told them I would die, if they didn't doctor me. So the Chief at once, bound raw liver over my eyes and gave me roots and herbs to eat, and in three days I was feeling much better and my eyes were so I could see quite good again. Then they brought Mrs. Eubanks and Laura Roper over to see me. Which more joy to me than words can express. We all began to cry for we all knew each other sorrow, but we were not allowed to talk together only a short time for the Indians are so very superstitious that they were alarmed for fear we might make some plan of escape. Soon Mrs. Eubanks, and Miss Roper were taken to their own lodges and I was again obliged to view only the brown faces about me. But the chiefs daughter, Miti-moni was very kind to me, and stayed by my side night and day, and told me I must love her and acknowledge her as my sister and I was obliged to address the chief and his squaw as Father and Mother.

Mr. Bents called on me again and how delighted I was to see him as he was so very kind to me. But he didn't stop very long as he said Mrs. Eubanks, babe was quite ill, and he was