

CONTAINING CONTENT

Note:

The Jacksboro Dispatch August 15, 1870.

Again we have the disquieting rumors that several bands of Kiowa and Commanche Indians have left the Ft. Sill reservation for the purpose of making depredations in our lands. It is the opinion of the editor that such rumors are grounded more in hysteria wrought of the summer heat than of any concrete evidence. This newspaper has not forgotten the " scares " of sixty-seven and sixty-eight when all of Wise, Jack, and Palo Pinto counties were up in arms. It ~~is~~ is not forgotten that more than a half a score of lives were taken by paniced settlers who shot first and looked second. What we must not have is a repetition of those tragic incidents. What we must have is a calm and deliberative populace who will act accordingly upon correct information supply by the Ft. Sill Agency.

It is this paper's duty to know all of the facts as soon as they happen, so as to give no nourishment to rumor. What we do know is that the summer ration allotments have arrived at the reservation and are at this moment being distributed to the various tribes living near the agency. Until all of the tribes and bands have come in from the plains to collect their allotments it will be impossible to know if any bands have forsaken the treaty and have abandoned their lands for more lucrative parts. It is also the opinion of the editor that these indians have no reason, after having received their allotments, to make raids into Texas or New Mexico territory, for the cessation of hostilities seems to have brought a calm and an indolence to these people and has made them more willing to accept the white man's generosity than the harsh realities of the white man's bullets.

The Editor

Jack County, Texas, 1870

Judge Throckmorton's duster was no longer its usual immaculate white, but was stained with red dust ~~from the~~ and horse sweat from the hard ride out from Jacksboro. He had come with his negro to give the warning and had stayed for Sunday supper. He leaned back in the chair, sucking a last tidbit of Sunday chicken through his teeth and belching quietly to himself. Because of a law passed many Sunday suppers ago