

proposed that we manifest our respect and sympathy for him by uniting in making him some little present, as he might not be in for some time, and by so doing afford him something to remember that he still had friends among the whites. The proposition met with a hearty response and we called on him to select the things which he wished, after which I bought a coverlet and gave him as my individual present. He then said: "You have done this to show your good feeling and friendship to me, now what can I do to show my feelings of regard for you?" I replied that what would give us the greatest testimony of his friendship for us was to continue hereafter on the same road which he had been travelling, and he would find that it would be for his own good. A voice from some one of the company then said: "Kicking Bird, you have not thrown Thommissy away?" He quickly answered: "No, he is my brother." "Why then do you not take him with you to camp?" He replied: "I will take him if he wants to go". I said to him: "Last night Womans Heart came to the Agents House very angry, very angry indeed and told the Agent that Thommissy and K. B. ~~XXXX~~ told the Agent lies about all the Kiowa Chiefs, which is not true. I talked straight to the Agent about all the Kiowas, and now the warriors through listening to the lies and misrepresentations of Running Wolf and Womans Heart, had thrown him away, and his life was in danger, and my going out with him would but make harder work for him, and perhaps bring him in the present excited condition of the warriors, into greater danger, that perhaps I had better not go out with him just now, but I did not throw him ~~away~~ nor his people away." He said: "That is good, that is the way I feel. You go sit down by the Agent and not go home. In thirteen days I will come for you. I now know why Thommissy has not talked, and why I could not talk, when my heart has been full, and I have gone to the Agent I could not talk. We have been secretly watched. I see it all now. I will go to my camp, collect my band of people, and when I come again you will know who is the head chief of the Kiowas".

Thus the second time have I, poor and weak though I be, been made the humble instrument, of turning again the strong mans heart toward the right road, which affords me a little ray of comfortable hope that I am in the place of divine allotment; - but what a life I do live.

In my last I wrote that I had warned the Shearon girls of impending danger to them. The Agent though they would not let him know who had warned them except Trotting Wolf, was much offended, and made some unbecoming remarks about it. The reason I did not want it known that I had done it was that in my way of life at the camps, it would be an easy thing for the Comanches to be revealed on me if they should find out that I had warned them and thereby secured their safety. Last Seventh day morning they left for home on the stage, and 7th day night or 1st day morning, rather between one and two o'clock the schoolhouse was visited. The superintendent and his wife who sleep in an adjoining room to the one occupied by the girls were awakened by the crackleing of the shingles on the roof and distinctly heard someone at the dormar window in the girls room, which at my suggestion had been nailed fast. The superintendent arose and dressed, and went to a window to look out and probably the noise he made alarmed them and they fled. He did not see anyone distinctly enough to know that they were Indians. A shed and kitchen etc. served to enable them to reach this window which was right by the foot of the bed in which they slept. When there, (Indians were seen prowling about there about an hour before, before the moon had gone down) they also stole a horse and mule from the interpreters house, perhaps 40 rods from there and undertook to run off a herd of ponies that were being herded near the school house, but being fired at by the herder they suddenly thought they had ponies enough and went away. The ~~ix~~ idea is, they came to make captives of the girls, went to the window by the foot of the bed, discovered that it was empty, hearing someone up in the house, left, and then that the expedition might not prove an entire failure, undertook to collect a herd of ponies, in which they but poor success, getting