a pledge of friendship and alliance. Fifteen hundred warriors could be sent into the field by these allied tribes. The sentiment prevailed to go on with the Medicine Dance, make War Medicine, then divide the whole force of warriors they could muster into small raiding squads of fifteen or twenty, send them secretly into the vicinity of the frontier settlements, to await a specified time so as to make a simultaneous attack upon the whole frontier line of Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico and Texas. In the mean time, while the warriors were going in secret to their several destinations the Old Men and Women and children should go to the place near the center of the "Staked Plains" where they afterwards told me was a place of concealment, of which White People knew nothing.

Kicking Bird had not yet spoken. Satanta's father said to him "Hoonta to-zant hõny"? "Why you no talk?" "Are you woman now - sit there and say nothing?" Kicking Bird with a calm subdued voice-though his chin quivered with emotion repelling the taunt replied "I shall speak by and by. I am not now ready. There is one other Man who has not spoken, I want to hear Thomisgy. He is one of us; he has taken the pipe; he knows Washington has broken his agreement; I want to hear what he will say to us now." Silence reigned. The pipe was again filled and lighted with unusual solemnity, and being circulated was again offered to me, again I gravely took it - under the keen searching eye of every one present I filled my mouth with smoke and passed the pipe to Kicking Bird. My mind was all in the dark.

After the pipe was exhausted, I was addressed substantially as follows "You was present when Washington made the agreement by which our Chiefs were to be returned to us. You saw him hold up his hand before the Great Spirit when he promised it. You know