—my hands all red (with blood), I no wash it off, it still stay. My whole life bad—I think. I stop my young men going into Texas. I tell them *raid no more.* Then I feel better for some time. By and by I feel bad again. I say what the matter now, my young men no raid now. I look at my hands, all dark (old blood on them shed by himself). My heart dark like my hands. I no raid now. No fresh blood on my hands, but all the old dark blood there yet. It no come off. I feel miserable. Something tell me—Ask Great Spirit to take it off. I ask him—make all my bad life as though it had not been. I know those I kill no live again, but somehow the old black stain all came off, and I feel better again for long time. Then after some time I think of my boy; I want him travel good road, no travel the road I traveled. I could not lead him in road I did not know myself. I ask Great Spirit—'Show me good road for my boy.' Something tell me—'Send him to Agency school and he learn good road.' I send him. You know he there. You not know why I send him. Now to-day you come here. I know you come here because you love me and my people and want us to travel in the good way.

"When Thomissy came to my lodge I was afraid, although I knew before I ask him, he had no weapon. Still I afraid. I got to wondering why I afraid when I had revolver, bowie knife, and other weapons. Thomissy come to me, he have *no* weapons, yet he not afraid. Why was it? I see why it was. Thomissy good; he hurt nobody; he kill nobody; so he no afraid. I bad. I kill people. Then I afraid people kill me, that why I afraid. I say—'I no kill people any more, then I will no be afraid, like Thomissy.'" Tears were coursing down his face while he spoke. Much Christian love was felt by all present as he made this talk to us.

Here was a Christian experience by one who knew not Christ as to the outward. "For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men, teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world." (Titus ii: 11, 12.)

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