

(to have)

XIII

According to his usual custom a little friendly chat with the Agent, when Running Wolf came slyly in to an adjoining room and stood by the door to listen and hear what might be said. The Agent remarked that he was sorry that so many of the Kiowa chiefs were angry at him because of the shortness of the issue, as he had tried every way in his power to have a sufficient supply in readiness for the occasion, but had failed. Kicking Bird replied, "The Chiefs are not all mad". His heart felt good that the Comanches had brought in the stolen stock (they had brought in about half of it). He did not smoke the Comanche pipe, and now he had understood that some of the Comanche chiefs were tired of it themselves.

He was an humble man himself, wanted to do right, and to have all the Kiowas do right. He had brought his daughter up to love the white man, and taught her that the white man's road was the right road to travel in, and he intended to bring up his son little John in the same way so that when they grew up, they would take right hold of the white man's hand and walk in his road.

The Agent then asked him what he thought of the Comanches. He replied that he had no doubt that there were some, perhaps many of the Comanche chiefs who were like himself, humble men, who were anxious to do right, but there were many of these young men who would not be controlled, but he thought the class who wished to do right would increase among them. This was the substance of the talk as near as I can call it to mind. Not one word was said against any Kiowa chief, and yet this cowardly Running Wolf, went and informed the Kiowas that K. B. was in the office of the Agent filling his ears with lies against the Kiowa Chiefs. Woman's Heart who had accepted the Comanche pipe was especially angry, and came with Running Wolf and another Kiowa to the Agency in a state of mind bordering on frenzy. He charged K. B. and myself with misrepresenting the Kiowa chiefs to the Agent. That they were not bad, that in consequence of K. B.'s lying about ~~them~~ other Kiowa chiefs, they and the young men had thrown him away. The Agent tried to pour oil on the waters but it being flame instead of water it was not pacified, they charged the Agent with lying, also the interpreter and myself and finally went away in a rage to endeavor to raise a storm by spreading their wild fire in the camp.

This morning word came early that all the Kiowas were coming in to talk things over. As I had to go away in order to make arrangements to go to camp and was detained longer than I expected, I missed being at the council, which I was informed was very boisterous, with considerable manifestation of arms and a willingness to use them if circumstances developed in that direction.

K. B. and the Agent made very good talks, yet as K. B.'s mind was sorely distressed, he failed to observe some parts of the Agent's speech and concluded that the Agent as well as his people had thrown him away, and telling the interpreter to tell me that I had better not go out to camp now, till things were settled. I mentioned in the presence of the Agent that I regretted that K. B. had gone away without my having an opportunity to take him by the hand, in token of my friendship and regard. The Agent after some time proposed for me to ride up to the store and see him if I felt like it. As that accorded with my feelings I rode up and to my satisfaction found K. B. and his wife and daughter there, and I went in and engaged an interpreter and had an opportunity with K. B. in a private apartment. I found that he thought himself thrown away by the Agent as well as his own people. I said to him I had not come to make a talk but as I understood that the Kiowas had thrown him away, and since I and he walked in one road and were brothers, when they threw him away, they threw me away also, for we were one and travelled one road, and they could not throw him away without throwing me away. I had lived with him and his people a long time, and had learned to love them and regard them as my people and as he knew had worked with him for their good. But that since they