

the Kiowas have fulfilled their part of the agreement, you yourself have brought us the message that Washington has closed his hand upon them. Now what counsel do you give?"

Was ever man placed before in such a situation? I felt that the question upon which I was called to speak, was a question of Life or Death to many - myself included - and yet all was dark to me, not a word presented for me to utter. Deep silence settled upon the council. A silence that seemed to me might be felt. How long it continued I know not; I felt that wisdom beyond that of man was needed at that moment, and endeavored to draw near to the source of it. At length light dawned - and an answer was given me, and I said "It is hard for me to give you advice upon this question for two reasons; the first is, I am as you see a White Man; the second is, you Kiowas are my brothers, I am one with you. I know that Washington has broken his agreement. I have been with you, and know that you have fulfilled yours, and now I can give you no advice but this, Do nothing suddenly or rashly; Be deliberate and cool. I have a request to make of you, after I tell you why I make it. When Washington's message came to the Agent and I had read it, I wrote a long talk to him* in which I informed

* See Letter page 157

him that the Kiowas had fulfilled their part of the agreement, and were anxiously awaiting the fulfilment of his. Now my request is this; Sit down here where we are, neither go riding on the settlements nor go to the Agency until ~~after~~ you shall hear from Washington after he reads my talk. Washington was very angry when he hear three of his Big Chiefs killed. Angry men are seldom wise, and many times do wrong. Washington shut his hand very quick, before he take time to think. By and by he will not be so angry.