

May be when he see my talk he think, may be his heart grow warm toward the Kiowas again and he will open his hand."

Kicking Bird was then ready with his talk. He counselled them not to act rashly and in anger - angry people seldom do right, or act wisely, he thought my request was reasonable, there was time enough, nothing would be lost by waiting, and much might be gained. Strange as it might appear the Council settled down to a calm conclusion to wait here until a message could be received from the Agent.

My request was acceded to and the Council ended quietly.

During this time and during the remaining part of the day the Warriors were busily engaged hauling cottonwood trees for the Medicine House accompanied by music and dancing.