

12th Mo 1873

anches are my brothers, by & by when I am riding on these prairies & see the bones of the Comanches or the skull of a white man lying on the ground my heart will feel very sad, & I shall say why is this? It is because Mone-kome-haint made a road the Indians could not travel.

If Washington would put his soldiers all along on the frontier, & kill every young man who goes across the line, we would cry for them but it would be right, when they crossed the line they took the chances of war, I do not want to see trouble in this land of peace, but I fear blood must flow, & my heart is sad.

The white man is strong, but he can not destroy us all in one year, it will take him two or three, maybe four years, & then the world will turn to water, or be burned up.

It is our mother & cannot live when the Indians are all dead."

I then asked them, "Do you think that the Comanches did right after promising the Agent that they would do just as he wanted them to do, if he would give them their women & children? They often told him, in my presence, I heard it myself, There is but one thing we want, give us our Women & children & well settle down, make corn, & do just what Washington wants us to do." The Agent worked hard, got their women & children, & then they went right into Texas stealing, horse killing, people. Washington has two kinds of children, he loves them both, & does not want them to quarrel, & kill each other, that is the road the