

But I shall not go away on the gallop I shall go to my
camp & after awhile I shall go a little farther ^{then}
a little farther until I get as far away as is possible
for me to get"

old road, & I must follow them they will
not let me ^{go &} live with the white people,

When they show me their big chief they select
I shall follow him wherever he leads. When
you take hold of my hand to day, you have
taken it for the last time, when you see me
ride away to day, you will see Kicking Bird
no more, I shall never come back to this place"

Being exceedingly anxious to impress
the necessity of his continuing on the good
road I again expressed to him the concern
of my mind that he forsake not the road
he had travelled in, & knew to be a good road
free from stones & ice, & the Kiowas would
yet be glad to hunt him up to lead them
back to it. We went down stairs his
wife, & daughter & the babe ^{and} then, he looked
^{upon} at his infant son & then upon his daughter
& turning to me said I have taught my
daughter to love the white man & his way
so that she may grow up in it & love it, I
expected to lead up my son in the same
road that when grown it would be easy to
him & he would travel in it, but to day it
is all cut off they will know the white
mans smooth & good road no more, I shall
~~not go away on the gallop.~~ He then started
his wife & children to camp & I parted with
Hopen & ^{them} with K.B. wife after they were in
their saddles, K.B. himself returned to
the store & seated himself ⁱⁿ an obscure corner ^{of the store} ~~at the~~
in apparent dejection, one, & another ^{of the} white
people, gathered around him until so ^{present} half
a dozen or so were about him, I saw
that every one of them sympathized with
him & respected him as a good man