

so I stepped forward & remarked to them that they knew why his people had thrown ~~him~~ <sup>his</sup> Kickicking Bird away, it was because he had proved himself their true friend by laboring to bring them into friendly relations with the white people & to the way of being civilized, that we ~~were~~ <sup>are</sup> aware of his worth & services to his people & to the whites, & now in his time of trouble I proposed that we manifest our respect & sympathy for him by uniting in making him some little present, as he might not be in for a long time, <sup>before leaving off</sup> give him something to remember that he still had friends among the whites. The proposition met with a hearty response & we called on him to select the thing which he wished, after which I bought a woven bed coverlet & gave him as my individual present. He then said you have done this to show your good feeling & friendship to me now what can I do to show my feelings of regard for you, I replied that what would give us the greatest testimony of his friendship for us was to continue hereafter on the same road which he had been traveling, & not turn from it in any direction & he would find that it would eventually be for his own good. A voice from some one of the company then said, "Kickicking Bird you have not thrown Thomas away?" He quickly answered "No, he is my brother." "Why then do you not take him with you to camp?"

He replied "I will take him with me if he wants to know go" I said to him, that "Last night Womans Heart came to the