

Comanche chiefs were tired of it themselves. He was a humble man himself, wanted to do right, and to have the Kiowas do right. He had brought his daughter up to love the white man, and taught her that the white man's road was the right way to travel, and he intended to bring up his son Little John in the same way, that when they grow up they would take hold of the white man's hand and walk in his road.

The agent asked him what he thought of the Comanches. He replied that he had no doubt but that there were some, perhaps many, of the Comanche chiefs who like himself were humble men, anxious to do right, and to have their people do right, but that there were many of their young men who would not be controlled. He thought that the class who wished to do right would increase among them.

This was the substance of what was said, ~~as nearly as my memory retains it.~~ Not one word was uttered derogatory to the character or standing of any Kiowa chief; yet this cowardly Running Wolf went to camp, and informed the Kiowas that Kicking Bird ^{with himself} was in the office of the agent, filling his ears with lies against all the Kiowa chiefs. *affected to be very angry*

Woman's Heart, ~~who had accepted the Comanche pipe, was particularly angry,~~ and came with Running Wolf and another young Kiowa to the Agency in a state of mind bordering on frenzy. He charged Kicking Bird and myself with misrepresenting the Kiowa chiefs to the agent; that they were not, as we had represented to him,