

bad men; that, in consequence of Kicking Bird's lying about other Kiowa chiefs, they and the young men had thrown him away. The agent tried to pour oil upon what he supposed to be the troubled waters; but it being fire instead of water, the flame but increased. Finally, without giving us their hands according to their usual practice, they went away in a rage to sow their wildfire in camp.

23rd This morning, word came early that the Kiowas were coming to the office to talk matters over. As it was necessary that I should go away in order to make arrangements for going to camp, and was detained longer than I expected to have been, I missed being at the council, and must rely for my account of it upon information received from others, who were present and may be relied upon as truthful.

When the Kiowas began to enter the office, and until it was filled, every one as he came in strung his bow, placed it where it could be instantly seized for action, put his quiver of arrows in the most convenient position, also placing three or four arrows across his lap, uncovered the handle of his revolver, turned it in the right direction for correct grasping, while many of them trembled with excitement. After the others had entered, Kicking Bird, accompanied by Trotting Wolf and his own brother Couguet, rode up calmly and coolly, as though they knew nothing of what might be going on.

After securing their ponies, they entered the office, Kicking Bird in advance of the others, who, pleasantly

looking around the room so as to comprehend the situation, seated himself, and with stoical coolness he and his companions proceeded to place their bows, arrows, and revolvers in the same position for convenience, should their use become necessary.

With this manifestation of a willingness to use the weapons of death, should circumstances develop in that direction, on the part of all the Indians in the room, Kicking Bird addressed the agent, informing him of the charges preferred against him (K. B.), and calling upon him to keep nothing back that he had told him, but tell his people his whole talk. This the agent was enabled to do through the freshening influence upon his memory occasioned by the stormy visit of Woman's Heart last evening. This was followed by talks from Kicking Bird and the agent, as well as some others.

Notwithstanding the agent in his talk gave Kicking Bird credit for having done more for his tribe than any other chief, yet as he had previously said that he regarded Big Bow's talk as a good talk, and received it as the words of the whole tribe, and made it the base of his report to Washington (it being made in council), while he simply received Kicking Bird's (not made in council) as his own individual, friendly talk, not as the voice of the tribe, Kicking Bird, not fully comprehending the difference between a public speech and a private talk, thought that the agent, as well as his own people, had cast him away, and left in very bitterness of heart. He bade the interpreter "tell Thomissy I will take him