

The influence of missionary labor in their camps
has also had a very good effect. The influence
of Thomas C. Battey is now showing good fruits a-
mong the Kiowas, with whom he was most intimate-
ly associated. Most all of them are enrolled on the
side of peace." See Annual Report J. M. Saworth in Commissioners Office
Washington D.C. also L. of M. Saworth page 82.

On pages 73, 74, & 75 is a very striking statement. Speaking of Kicking Bird
"Lying charges being brought against him, he met his accusers in the Of-
fice of the Agent, both parties sitting, with strong bows & loaded pistols at hand.
The Agent said that Kicking Bird had done more for his tribe than any other,
but that the talk of Big Bow was good, & since Big Bow's talk had been made in
council, on a certain occasion, while Kicking Bird's was only personal, he
had made Big Bow's talk the Basis of his Report to Washington. An ad-
ditional motive for giving prominence to Big Bow which could not
then be stated, was that through him, so long perverse but now yielding, a
reformatory influence was being cast about the defiant minority of
the tribe. Kicking Bird failed to understand the distinction, or the motive,
& concluded that Red Bird (Agents Kiowa name) too was against him.
He departed down east & determined to return no more, regarding himself
as rejected by both parties. Thomas Battey, who followed him to explain

the Agents meaning & dissuade him from a rash course, reports some of
his utterances, which breathe the eloquence of a noble Spirit wounded:
"Long ago took the White Man by the hand; I have never let it
go; I have held it with a firm & strong grasp. I have worked hard to
bring my people [in] to the White Man's road. Sometimes I have
been compelled to to work with my back toward the White People, so that
they have not seen my face, & may have thought that I was working
against them, but I have worked with one heart & one object. Five years
I have stroven for this thing, & all these years Big Bow has worked against
me to keep my people in the old bad road. When I have brought in
White Captives to the Agent, Big Bow has taken more. Now for a little
while he has come on to the good road. The Agent has taken him by
the hand. I have worked many, after my many years of labor; I am as a
stone broken & thrown away, one part thrown this way, one part that
away. I am chief no more; but that is not what grieves me. I am
grieved to see the ruin of my people. They will go back to the old road, & I
must follow them; they will not let me go & live with the White People.
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
possible. When they show me the big chief they select I shall follow him wherever
he leads. When you take hold of my hand to-day you take hold of it for
the last time; I shall never come back to this place."

But he was made to understand that he had not lost the confi-
dence of his old friend, & when the motive & the meaning of it all were clearly
understand by him, he was exceedingly delighted; & gave his hand again
to the White Man with a firmer & happier grasp than before." (See also Quaker
among Indians page 290-291. This was a scheme by the hostile element of the
tribe to deprive Kicking Bird of his power, & then join the Comanches & Cheyennes
to the White Man's side.)