

PEACE PRINCIPLES PUT TO THE PROOF.

IN 1873, James M. Haworth, a member of the Society of Friends, was appointed by the American Government to the charge of the Kiowas and Comanches, two wild and warlike tribes located near the northern line of Texas. To the inhabitants of that large cattle-raising State these Indians gave great trouble by their frequent raids. So irresistible was the temptation to cross the border and drive off the cattle, that Satanta, one of their chiefs, confessed his entire inability to control the young men, and told "the great Father at Washington" that the readiest way to save trouble would be "to move Texas farther off!" Satanta shortly succumbed to the temptation himself, and he and his companion, Big Tree, were for certain depredations and other misdeeds clearly proved against them, sent prisoners to Florida. The chiefs were powerful fellows, with much natural intelligence, and were popular with their tribe, and their release was clamorously demanded of the agent. The Government wishing to conciliate the Indians, gave them to expect that their desire should be granted, but difficulties were raised by the authorities in Texas, and the chiefs were still held prisoners.

While the Kiowas were still chafing under the disappointment, and galled at what seemed to them the broken faith of the Government, a report, which was wholly unauthorized, was brought to them that if they would go to the agency at a certain day, Satanta would be released. At the given time, almost the whole tribe came down, and the hundreds of "braves," mounted on their ponies, with faces painted, and decked out with feathers and other savage adornments, looked very imposing. James Haworth, the agent, met them in a friendly manner, and a council was arranged to be held next day. Meanwhile some inkling of the actual state of things reached them, and they sent to their council war-chiefs only, who came fully armed, and sat with their bows strung and their arrows in their hands.

It was a serious thing to have to meet such a company with intelligence that would exasperate them, but James Haworth made his statement with a straightforwardness that convinced them that he, at least, was not to blame; and Big-bow, the leader, advancing, embraced him and gave him his hand, saying, that while they had been deceived, and were disappointed, they believed the agent's heart was right, and brave, and true. The others then came forward and gave their hands, and so the council closed. The Kiowas now went up to the neighbouring military post, and while there met with some mischievous persons who told them that Haworth was trifling with and deceiving them, and showed them, in proof, an extract from a Texan paper, in which it was asserted that the chiefs would never be released, except on certain conditions, which were named, and which the Indians knew it would be out of their