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He went butter & tallow in Kansas city & got his name  
registered as the one great reservoir of information to the exclusion  
all other sources he would represent as Judas and Gas & pulling  
one of his longest faces which was naturally long enough to  
stroke down his frightful looking beard he would say with  
solemn voice they were all vile impostors & monstrous humbugs  
& so most of the party quailed <sup>under</sup> him <sup>the</sup> believed  
they believed that all that all their <sup>future</sup> prosperity was cast  
up in his good Grace & favour when he frowned it  
appeared to be death & when he smiled it appeared to light  
up a heaven of Joy in their countenance Oh what a  
tremendous power did this vain poverty struck unprincipled  
scoundrel appear to have over a great <sup>portion of the</sup> party who were plain  
straight forward industrious unsuspecting persons not  
aware of the depth of the awful depravity of the human  
heart they felt perfectly conscious that they had no  
inclination hurt others in any form or injure them  
puck their pockets or any thing else they had not there  
fore the least suspicion that there was any one near  
them so unprincipled as to want to kill them to  
steal & suck their life blood out of them especially  
as the heartless cruel bloodthirsty undermining Vampire  
Bab was the religious sanctionous looking Man  
who had all the host of Indian Officials Government  
officials even the Governem himself & all his suit & all  
the great & good men in the Territory were ready to come  
forward at the shake of his wand if not to kiss his great toe