

"Guess you cannot" he sarcastically added, amid the taunting laughter of all the Indians present. Colonel Meacham, unable to answer, could only listen with shame that his people had not more justice in their defence. The Chief then pointed to the tents of the army, not two miles from his camp, and in a taunting manner declared that they were there in violation of a compact for an Armistice adding "No terms can be made while they remain".

"Take away your soldiers, give me a home on Lost River, and bury everything of the past, then we can make peace."

"The Lost River country is covered with blood" replied Meacham. "You could not live in peace on that ground. General Canby brought the soldiers here to prevent whitemen from killing your people and he will not take them away until the troubles are all settled."

Swinging his arms over the Lava Beds, the Chief exclaimed, "Give me these rocks for a home, I can live here, I can take care of my people here."

"No Ki-ent-poon, you could not live here. General Canby will not remove the soldiers until you surrender, and acknowledge the authority of the United States", was replied.

After a few moments of deep thought, the Chief, assuming a defiant attitude, gave vent to his feelings in the following *impassioned* ~~impromptu~~ but pathetic speech.

"No, no, my friend, I cannot give up my young men to die. They have done wrong, but I cannot give them up to your law. If you will not take away your soldiers, give me a home in this country, and wash out all blood on both sides, then tell your soldier chief to come on. I offered to give up everything - I offered to pay taxes, and live under your law the same as other