

nonke." Boy, you slept too long." "Kicizaki siné  
 po." "Do not fight." ? To me they are for us, our  
 meadow-lark friends. Some very cruel boy may have  
 wounded this little bird. Let us teach our boys to  
 be kind to all the birds, especially, to our meadow-lark friends  
 that speak to us in our language."

He could not do anything to relief the birds suffering  
 as it was not very badly hurt. He quickly turned it  
 loose saying. "Go now, my friend. The Great Spirit  
 shall take care of you and heal your wound - so that  
 you may continue to talk to us more."

This little incident made quite an impression upon  
 the minds of the old men, who learned the great lesson  
 the old chief had imparted them - kindness to birds  
 especially, the meadow-lark - friend of the Sioux.