You go ahead as my messenger, and teach the people these things." Then the old chief continued. "Whether rorcupine really saw the messiah, or only had a dream or a vision, I can not tell, but I thought his words ever. I get my young men tegether with these words, My children if this is a good, thing we should have it, for we need help, the white man is killing off our game, and taking our land from us that the Great Spirit gave us, therefore learn from Porcupine these things, so if the Messiah does come in the Spring time with the green grass he will not pass us bye "B "if it is not a good thing it will fall to the earth itsself."

Then turning to me the old whief remarked, "Little Beard, if the white man is not afraid that the messiah is coming, and that by his help we will be a strong people again, and the buffalo will come back, and we can recover our own on this land the great Spirit gave us as our home in the days of

our fathers, why have these soldiers come here to stop the dance."

It was ahard question to answer, that old chief was my friend, in many, a council he had backed me against the reactionary Chief Red Cloud in his antagenism to my attempts at the civilization of his people, had headed off Red Cleud in attempts at authreak and my sympaty was with him.

I turned to Gen. Brooks, remaking that in my opinion a mistake had been made in bringing in the troops, it comented these Indians in the belief that semething mysterious was coming, in fact what right had the whitman to dicta ate to these people whether the should dance or net, if the seventh day adventists got yp on the roofs of their houses in their ascension robes to welcome the second coming of Christ, the whole U.S.Army was not put in metion

The General remarked , "What would you do," and I replied, " Little Weund had remarked to his young men . If it is not a good thing, it will fall to the earth its self.

If I were again agent in charge, I would let them dance on through the Winter, and with the coming of Springtime, no Messiah appearing, it would fall to the earth.'

The 30th, of December came, with it the Battle of Wounded, and the "Second coming" was again deferred per ferce.

The Indians I always found a kindly honest, and just people, and this eld reminiscence, im my eightieth year, brings en a feeling ef lenesemeness fer the days of the old frontier, for all my old acquaintances, the Indians, the army, the old scouts, the bad men, the gun men, and hely terrors, are "gene ever the range".

Yours truly.

P.S.I have a brotherinlaw in Tulsa, if you ever run across him, Malcomn Munn an oil expert.