

lake, in the Northwest (Walkers Lake, Nevada.) and there he would meet the Messiah.

He told me that the Messiah was a tall white man with golden hair and whiskers, and blue eyes, a well-spoken man, and he said, "Porcupine, I am the Messiah; my father the Great Spirit, has sent Me a second time to try and save the people, but when I was here before, they denied Me and killed Me. When the Spring time comes with the green grass, I am going to visit the different Indian people, and the whites.

"But this time I have arranged a certain dance and signs, and in my travels if I am so received I will stop with them and try to help them. If I am not received in these signs, I will pass them by.

"Now Porcupine I will give you these signs and this dance, and you go ahead of Me and teach them to your people."

Said Little Wound, "Now whether Porcupine really saw the Messiah, or only had a pleasant dream, I do not know. I got my people together and said, 'My friends, if this is a good thing we should have it; if it is not it will fall to the earth itself. So you better learn this dance, so if the Messiah does come he will not pass us by, but will help us to get back our hunting grounds and buffalo.'

Then the old chief turned to me with these words, "My friend Little Beard, if the Messiah is not coming, and by his coming he will again make us a strong people and enable us to hold our own in this land given us as a home by the Great Spirit, and the white man is not afraid of that, why have these soldiers been brought here to stop the dance?"