

from the camp

I saw the Indians, fleeing in all directions
I was informed on the way, that the chief
was killed. As I was nearly ^{at} my uncle's
house the police pointed their guns at me.

One of them, Capleman, told them to stop.
He addressed me very politely by saying, "Lom-
law, do not come any further. Stop right
where you are." I obeyed. Then he ordered
Cross Bear, one of the police, to come and see
me. He told me that several were killed on
both sides. I asked him: "did you kill
any women?" he answered "no. My
niece, (Mrs One Bull) just went out of sight here,
go and get her back and then go to your
home and stay there." I looked for my wife
found her and we went back home.

This is what my wife reported to me
regarding the trouble.

"About day break two men peeped into