

who were camped about Fort Keogh.

The surrender of ~~SB~~ those who had flocked to SB's standard at last took him the power to assert himself as a great chief. While proof cannot in the nature of the case be adduced, there is little room for doubt that the long array of those Indians north of the boundary was brought about by a corrupt alliance of one official with the traders in the Northwest Territory who profited greatly by trading with them. At last, deserted by all but his immediate family ~~xxxxx~~ following, too weak and ill-supplied to maintain a hostile attitude, too poor by the sale or robbery of his effects to tempt the cupidity of those who graphically describe themselves as "not on the frontier for their health," SB surrendered at Fort Buford, at the mouth of the Yellowstone, July 20, 1881. The combination in ~~ix~~ his mien of the grandeur of the great prince in misfortune and the thriftiness of the showman was irresistibly funny. Holding himself in sorrowful reserve within his teepee, he stationed one of his young men at the entrance to collect a quarter of a dollar from each one of the throng of eager visitors.

General Miles was promoted in December, 1880, which severed his connection with the 5th Infantry. Of that relation ~~ix~~ which existed for eleven ~~years~~ and a half years, it falls quite within the truth to say, no commander was ever more ably led; no commander was ever more loyally and bravely followed.

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The ~~xxxxxx~~ non-progressive, inveterately wild Indians, of whom SB was the best known, saw in the disaffection and hallucination an opportunity to recover ~~xxx~~ their fast waning power; and the boys and young men, who had grown up in a period of peace and had listened to the recital of the deeds of their sires under the old regime, burned with zeal to emulate them.

Even a partial execution of his plans afforded this protection; during the trouble, from November 15, 1890 to January 25, 1891, not a person was killed by Indians outside the boundaries of an Indian reservation, and the homes and property of adjacent settlers were unmolested.

Doubtless one of SB's own race would call him an undying patriot. "The Great Spirit made me an Indian and did not make me an Agency Indian, ~~and~~" he proudly asserted to General Miles under a flag of truce, in the fall of 1876, when backed up by a thousand braves. There are, however, but two ~~xxx~~ goals for the Indians—civilization or annihilation; SB has the latter, as doubtless he would have preferred.

Indians (the men) naturally look upon the arts of peace very much as the knights of the past ages did. War is their pastime; by it come glory, honor, leadership. It is unlikely that the place of the Indians as peaceful citizens will approach their place as warriors. "Justice and judgement," the one to protect, the other justly to punish them, have been too greatly lacking. It remains yet to be seen whether the future will be better than the past.