

There is a large train of ox wagons on the way, containing a large amount of presents and provisions, which I hope will be here in a few days. Until it arrives, I have nothing to give you in the way of provisions, except some beef cattle. If these are not sufficient, the young men and soldiers must go out and hunt buffalo.

This is all I have to say to you to-day. I wish you to go to your lodges - think, talk and smoke over what I have proposed. I want you to hold councils among yourselves; make peace and visit each other, and discuss the propositions carefully. If there is any thing any of you do not understand, come to my tent and I will explain further on it. Day after to-morrow, at the firing of the cannon and hoisting the flag, you will assemble again, and I will then hear your views. I wish it understood, however, that I desire that each Nation select one or two to speak for it, that I may not have to listen to all who may desire to speak.

Major Fitzpatrick addressed them through the interpreters:

"Col. Mitchell has told you what the Government wants. Now I advise you to go and talk the matter over among yourselves - mingle with each other - be friendly now and hereafter. See that you understand the subject properly, and let there be no hostilities between you. We will be here and see that you understand us correctly."

At the conclusion, <sup>all</sup> Tera Blue, a Sioux chief, an old and venerable man, dressed in a blue blanket coat, came up, shook hands with the Commissioners, and all others, selected his interpreter, and then addressed Col. Mitchell as follows:

"Grand Father, I am very glad I have seen you - I have heard you were coming, ever since the grass began to grow, and now you are here. I have not two hearts - my ears have been open to all you told us. It seems to me good. I believe our Great Father is good; but I will go home and talk to my people about it - we will think of it.