

ing of his jaws, would indicate that he wanted something to eat. The ⁱⁿuninitiated and timid would hasten to give him something to get rid of him, but when they became more accustomed and brave enough to say "Pukogee!", which meant "Get out!", they used that method of getting rid of them. When the doors were kept locked so that they could not enter, they could be seen outside, face against the window pane, peering in through the glass.

Up to this time no depredations had been committed by them in the vicinity, and if everything less portable than a red-hot stove was kept out of their reach, they were thought to be harmless. Late in the fall of that year the territory was opened for settlement and the Indians were ordered to the reservations, so with the exception of a few stragglers who came to visit their Indian or half-breed relations, a few of whom were in Sioux City and vicinity, little was seen or heard of them until Roberts and Corduroy were killed in the summer of 1860, just east of Greenville, which is now known as the Correctionville Road, and was then known as Bacon Hollow. It was so called because one Horace Bacon owned the land and lived there.

It was the custom at that time with most people in cultivating gardens, to select a place where the Indians had previously cultivated, because, as a rule the ground was fertile, and thanks to previous cultivation, was more easily farmed. These men had quite a large area there under cultivation and it was their custom to go there each day to take care of their crops. There was a deep ravine which was covered with undergrowth of