

rations of buffalo meat on the open prarie in the deep snow, and wisely concluded to come in and partake of Uncle Sam's hospitality at an agency provided especially for him and his people.

It is said that he mourned very much over the elopement, and at times would writhe in anger, claiming that she and "Pretty Plume," his wife, were the two handomest squaws among the Xioux; and in fact we may truthfully say that