

baby-roasters..Yanktons..Eastman wanted to be agent for all reds to get pay for the lands they lost..each to contribute a quarter of a dollar..council..old men inside circle..young men(silent) behind.. war women farther back..one of these got up and said one word--"baby-roasters" and all the Yanktons drew blankets over heads and began to wail and whine at the memory of their ancestors' disgrace..even Eastman with his long tailed prince albert which he pulled up over his head..that settled the council..

when girl came to agency, agent told her to dress in her best to meet chiefs..must please them..evening dress? No, they wont stand for a naked woman..so she wore high neck and sleeves and hat with 2 ostrich feathers..old chief got up and said her father must be a great chief to have such feathers..that he had been all the way to the Great water (L Superior) and never saw birds with such feathers..the girl asked the agent for a knife, cut off one feather, said her father had heard of this big chief, but was too old to travel, and had sent this feather to him. She gave him the feather, and won the tribe's heart,

hers is a little hand, it will not rest heavy on our children's hearts

young Sioux chew old folks meat..

Mrs. McLaughlin's daughter(half blood) well educated beautiful girl murdered by wives of officers at Post, where they cut her socially