The kings of the Sioux again looked fierce. His eyes glistened momentairly, and stern lines appeared on his face before he answered.

ever the divide and saw us. He charged. We surrounded him. He was killed with all his men. He intended killing us. We had 4,000 warriors and 6,000 or 7,000 women and children in the camp. I had 600 warriors and 207 died with Custer. The camp was four or five miles long, all in the valley of the Little Big Horn. We did what any race would have done. Custer intended to kill us and our children. He had only a handful of men. He was rash. He could not see his nose."

"Who killed Custer?"

"Nobody knows. Everybody fired at him. He was a brave warrior, but he made a mis take. No one could tell who hit him. The young men and squaws honored him as a great warrior. They did not scalp him. I don't like talking of that."

Sitting Bull has a family of three wives and several children. His son, ages 19 years, will succeed to the head of the tribe when the old man dies.

Mr. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," in speaking with an <u>Evening Leader</u> representative, said he never had any trouble with the Indians in the company—they are much easier to manage than so many whites. They never quarrell among thomselves, and will not go out of their way to seek trouble. Mr. Cody says the whole secret of treating with the Indians is to be honest with them and do as you agree. Sitting Bull has been on the road since June, and will return to the reservation in about four weeks. "This trip will be conducive of great good I think", said Mr. Cody last evening.
"It has given the chief an idea of the odds he has to fight against when he wars with the whites. He sees that his whole nation would be wiped out in no time, and will govern himself and his people accordingly. I secured