

peyote religion is very good; nor does he approve of the Ghost Dancers. (One Bull gave definite signs of disapproval in facial expressions and grunts.)

When shown flint arrows collected in the Osage country in Oklahoma by Mr. Robert Byrne, One Bull withdrew his hands refusing to touch them and remarked: "They are the kind used in killing people; I am afraid of them. We don't believe in touching anything that was used in killing an Indian." His wife looked at them, handled them and said, "Aren't they pretty!" One Bull noted, "Our Indians didn't make flint arrows; we believe they were made by spiders." (34) When shown a red stone used by the Osage as war paint, One Bull rubbed the stone across the back of his hand and with a good deal of interest said, "This is really red!" He then showed it to his wife.)

That makes me think of buffalo hunting. When a man decided to get a buffalo he went out to the herd, looked it over, and selected the one he wanted to have. Buffalo had to be shot right on the side, and never were two arrows used on one buffalo, I used arrows with steel points. I usually brought home two buffalo, one for my family and one for people that were helpless. No one ever killed just for the fun of killing like so many Whites did. (35) When we had too much meat, we dried it and stored it.

I killed my first buffalo when I was about eighteen years old; it was the year the thirty Crow Indians were killed. The best hunting grounds lay in the area surrounded by the North Platt River, the Rocky Mountains, the Missouri

- (34) Mason recorded in 1893 that the Sioux procured iron, centuries ago, and substituted it for stone heads; that one of the rarest specimens in any museum is a Sioux arrow with a jasper point. (Mason, Otis Tufton, North American bows, arrows, and quivers, Smithsonian. Rep. for 1893, p. 672.)
- (35) Catlin describes the plains around them in every direction as being speckled with herds of grazing buffalo; describes the officers and men of his party as "dealing death to these poor creatures to a most cruel and wanton extent for the pleasure of destroying, generally without stopping to cut out the meat. During yesterday and this day, several hundreds have undoubtedly been killed, and not so much as the flesh of half a dozen used." (North American Indians, Philadelphia, 1857, 2:511.)