This done, the twelve took their departure, The Call alone remaining to hold further converse with me. It was at this imerview that I conceived the idea of visiting Sitting Bull's camp, with a view to bring about his surrender to the U. S. authorities. I intimated as much to The Call, and solicited his aid, promising that if I succeeded through his assistance, he should be recognized as chief of that band. He madeho promise/at the time, but invited me to visit their camp, which he said was at Ruined Timber, a mountain jungle, about twenty miles from Woody Mountain, where was a trading post and a small garrison of Canadian troops, adding that he would return with his band in a few days to Canada, where I would find him if I visited the camp. We shook hands and parted, and scon we saw the entire band of three hundred and fifty warriors, as they filed by our camp, on their way to the Buffelo Range in the foot hills of the Little Rocky Mountains.

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CHAPTER II.

Arrive at Fort Buford, Dakota, and report to the Commanding Officer, who authorizes me to visit Sitting Bull's Camp, and begin negotiations; A lonesome ride across a wide prairie; Encouraging result of my first visit to the Hostile Camp; Return to Fort Buford.

I continued with the herd until it reached Fort Buford, Dakota, on about the first of September, when, the danger being past, and there being no longer any need of my services, I severed my connection with the Cattle Company, and presented myself to Major David H. Brotherton, in command of the Fort, to whom I reported the facts set forth above, regarding my interview with & Chief Gall, and communicated to him my plan for bringing Sitting Bull and his people into Fort Buford. He recognized the practicability and probability of success of my plan, and seized