

friends-the British and the Spaniards. If you had not told me to let you know if any one came into my camp I would not know what they have done.

PRETTY BEAR:-You are soldiers; I am no soldier; I am a Chief. My grandfather raised me a Chief, and I am so to this day. I was raised without anything bad. God raised me to hunt nothing bad. What arms we have, the Long Knives want, and we say altogether, Our Grandmother has the ground raising good. I come to look.

Since I came here I told the young men to put their guns behind them. I came to see the Chief, and I told the young men to put their guns on the ground. I suppose these Americans will go back and say what takes place here, and I will listen for anything good. I only ~~want to~~ see on this ground the blood of buffalo, and that is the only blood I want to see. On the American side I never knew I wanted to steal or do wrong. God who raised me loves me, and raised me well. The Americans kept stealing from me.

The Americans kept stealing from one side to the other.

This day you must think our hearts are glad. If you send the Americans away the buffalo will raise from the ground, and my heart will be glad. The Americans I don't want to fight. If we would see each other like friends I would be glad.

LIEUT-COL. I.-If you have nothing else to say, I will go and see the Americans and find what they want.

The Council met a second time during the afternoon of 2nd June, when the Reverend Father Abbott Martin (one of the three Am.) with his interpreter, was present. This second Council was held at the wish of S.B.

L.T.Col.I.-This father has told me that he has come to see what you intend to do-to remain here or to return to the American side.

After the same prayer as before said before by Pretty Bear, and the pipe of peace being smoked by Sitting Bull and the Father, with the following spoken by SB when the Father smoked:-God Almighty look at me. I never smoke with whitemen; now I smoke with this man and he smoke with me. If there is any lie between us, may all men know it."

SB spoke:- "O God, remember this is the land I was brought up on, me and a woman. That is the reason I came back; I was brought up here. God brought things from the ground for my children. I was brought where God made food for me. I sit on the ground and hold it strong now. When my grandfather lived I came back. Listen to me. Look into my eyes. Look straight at me. You pray to God. God sent you to me. Do you know what you tell me is going to be so? You come with the thinking of God. It's a good day that you sit with me. Where are you from? Under the ground? Do you know the cause of the war? You ask me if I am going to return to your country. It's impossible for me to go back. God never told the Americans to come to the head of the Missouri. We were raised on this side of the sea. You were raised on the other side. The Great Spirit told me that at the same time he brought me up in a blanket. On both sides of America there are only two blankets left to cover me. God made me strong big enough. I know because his ~~power~~ covers me. Great Nether covers me. My heart was made strong, but now is really weak, and that's why the Americans want to lick my blood. My heart has been big and sweet, and although the long knives wanted to lick it, I took pity on a good many of them. God raised me on the face of the earth. Why do the Americans want to drive